



INVINCIBLE

BOOK 08

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Invincible

(无敌天下)

by

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(神见)

Synopsis

The strong are lonesome. Overcoming the loneliness pushes you to stand invincible at the top.

Pro-disciple of the Shaolin Temple on earth, Huang Xiaolong was reborn into a Martial Spirit world, carrying Hua Xia's secret knowledge, the Body Metamorphose Scripture. In a Martial Spirit world, only those with Martial Spirit are able to train in battle qi and become a warrior. Huang Xiaolong born with a heaven-defying rare Martial Spirit was mistakenly taken for common variant Martial Spirit during the awakening ceremony conducted by the tribe and thus sidelined. However, Huang Xiaolong with his common "variant" Martial Spirit again, and again displayed unnatural talent, defeating geniuses, shocking the clan and the entire Martial Spirit World

Acknowledgement

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Chapter 701: He... Seems To Be That Huang Xiaolong?

Although the Fourth Order God Realm guard's mood soured at the command, he dared not disobey. Roughly pushing away the woman in his embrace, the guard got to his feet and respectfully acknowledged Ying Fei's command. Reaching the main hall's entrance, the guard flew into the air.

"Let's continue." Ying Fei said to the remaining Ying Family masters in the hall. Clearly, Ying Fei wasn't perturbed by the energy fluctuations coming from outside. Even if problems arose, that Fourth Order God Realm guard's strength was sufficient to handle them.

Ying Fei raised his wine cup, signaling everyone to do the same. Those Ying Family masters present quickly raised their wine cups, continuing their merrymaking.

Just as everyone raised their wine cups, a miserable scream rang from outside the main hall. The Fourth Order God Realm guard that flew out moments ago was sent flying back into the main hall through the roof, crashing down at the center of the large hall.

The floor tiles cracked, spreading out thin spidery lines.

Ying Fei and the Ying Family masters' reactions momentarily lagged. Their laughter died, but the smiles were frozen on their faces.

A black-haired young man appeared in their line of sight, riding atop a white tiger as they entered the hall. They did so in a slow and leisurely manner. Next to the black-haired young man was a beautiful woman sitting on a white lion.

Seeing the young woman, Ying Fei's eyes sparkled, lust flickered in his eyes. He had tasted countless women and had traveled many different world surfaces, but this was the first time he came across

such a beauty.

Naturally, the young man and woman were Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and the rest remained outside to deal with Ying Family guards and soldiers.

Ying Fei's attention then shifted onto the two demonic beasts they were riding.

Huang Xiaolong rode on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, whereas Shi Xiaofei was riding on the Whitedragon Lion, also a lineage of ancient fierce beasts.

"Who might you be?" Ying Fei didn't even bother to stand, pointing a finger at the Fourth Order God Realm Ying Family guard that was lying in the middle of the hall, asking pompously, "What is the meaning of this?"

One could only wonder if Ying Fei had never seen a portrait of Huang Xiaolong or didn't even bother to remember his face

At this point, one of the Ying Family masters close to Ying Fei spoke, "Big brother, he...seems to be that Huang Xiaolong?" The person who spoke was one of the four Ying Family Grand Elders guarding over the Huang Clan Manor, Ying Lu.

Among the four brothers, Ying Fei was the eldest, and Ying Lu second.

"Huang Xiaolong?" Ying Fei was taken aback, as if he never expected the trespasser to be the very person their Ying Family wanted to capture.

Ying Fei looked at Huang Xiaolong once more, focusing on his features more than he did earlier. When he determined that it was really Huang Xiaolong, he laughed happily. "Huang Xiaolong? Haha, you're Huang Xiaolong!" His eyes fell on Shi Xiaofei, "Then this little beauty must be Martial Spirit World's number one beauty, Shi Xiaofei, yes? Gorgeous, a great beauty indeed!"

Knowing it was Huang Xiaolong, Ying Fei no longer hid his desire, his eyes blatantly roved all over Shi Xiaofei's slender figure, the lust in his eyes grew ever more presumptuous.

Similar to the previous Ying Changtian, Ying Fei didn't put someone who had barely cultivated for a little more than a hundred years in his eyes. How strong could a rugrat that small be? The threat was nonexistent.

Ying Lu joined his elder brother in laughter, "Big brother, this little wench is really tender, I heard she even has a unique physique. After we suck this wench's life essence, our cultivation can definitely advance by a lot!"

All the Ying Family Masters laughed obnoxiously.

Shi Xiaofei exuded a chilling killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "A bunch of people who are about to die, still in the mood to laugh so happily."

"Punk, what did you say?!" Ying Fei's laughter halted abruptly as killing intent surge to his eyes. He turned toward a Sixth Order God Realm Ying Family master, who understood Ying Fei's meaning. In the blink of an eye, he flickered into a blur, swinging a powerful punch at Huang Xiaolong.

The force of his fist shattered the void, causing the airflow in the hall to swirl in a turbulent vortex.

Just as that Sixth Order God Realm master's fist arrived in front of him, Huang Xiaolong lifted his right hand, clutching over that Ying Family master's fist. Then, with a tug, before Ying Fei and the rest's shocked faces, that Sixth Order God Realm master's right hand was ripped off by Huang Xiaolong.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong landed a precise punch on that Ying Family master's Qi Sea, directly shattering it. The force of Huang Xiaolong's punch burst out from the Ying Family master's back toward Ying Fei, who was sitting not far away.

Ying Fei's relaxed expression vanished.

"Extreme Yin Blood Demon's Palm!" Ying Fei roared, slamming his palm to counter Huang Xiaolong's attack. A bloody-red palm collided with the force of Huang Xiaolong's punch.

However, the force of Huang Xiaolong's punch was overwhelming, greatly exceeding Ying Fei's assumption. His bloody-red palm imprint dispersed like fog in front of him as a powerful force knocked Ying Fei flying into the air. The throne he was sitting on flew backwards, breaking the walls behind him.

Ying Lu and the other Ying Family masters froze in place, staring at Ying Fei with incredulity as he coughed up blood in a pile of rubble. He was too weak to even stand up on his own.

Indifferent to these Ying Family masters' shock, Huang Xiaolong's right hand formed a claw, holding the Sixth Order God Realm master that attacked him in the beginning by his head. With a twist, just like Ying Changtian, his head was ripped off his shoulders with brute force.

His blood-curdling scream jolted Ying Lu and the others to their senses. Their faces became ashen in dread thinking of what would happen next.

"You, who are you?!" Ying Fei struggled up from the floor, his gaze fixed intensely on Huang Xiaolong, unable to hide the fear in his eyes.

Amongst the Ying Family masters present, only he truly understood the extent of Huang Xiaolong's terrifying strength. He had experienced fighting a Ninth Order God Realm in the past, however, even an early-Ninth Order God Realm master did not possess Huang Xiaolong's terrifying force.

Coming to the same conclusion as Ying Changtian, Ying Fei refused to believe that this black-haired young man in front of him was the genuine Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, “After you die, Ying Changtian will tell you.”

“Ying Changtian?” Ying Fei and the rest were stunned.

“I came over from Duanren Imperial City.”

From Duanren Imperial City!

Ying Fei and the rest immediately understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words. Their faces turned bloodlessly pale; if Huang Xiaolong came over from Duanren Imperial City, then, without any doubt, Ying Changtian was already...?!

All of a sudden, Ying Fei hollered, his whole body burst into blood mist that shot toward the sky, wanting to flee. His shout awakened Ying Lu and the others, all of them scattered and fled in different directions.

Even the mid-Eighth Order God Realm Ying Changtian was killed, they did not have the courage or confidence to resist.

Watching Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and these Ying Family masters fleeing for their lives, Huang Xiaolong sneered as a thousand arms emerged from his back.

Godly Xumi Art!

Huang Xiaolong did not attack Ying Fei’s group. Instead, he struck a palm at the void in a certain direction, yet this single palm sent Ying Fei and the others that were fleeing in all directions tumble back into the hall from outside. Each of them had a golden handprint on their chests, right above their Qi Sea.

That golden handprint had completely crushed their Qi Seas, meridians, as well as internal organs.

“I won’t let you guys die so easily.” Huang Xiaolong looked at the terrified faces of these eight people, “What is crueler than death, more devastating than death, and more horrifying than death?”

Just as Ying Fei opened his mouth to plead for mercy, Huang

Xiaolong's palm struck him, shattering every bone in his body.

First, it was their Qi Seas, internal organs, and meridians that were crushed, followed by all the bones in their bodies shattering. Even an Eighth Order God Realm master like Ying Fei screamed his voice hoarse from pain.

Chapter 702: To Peace Emperor World

Ying Lu and the other Ying Family masters watched in dread as Huang Xiaolong shattered every bone in Ying Fei's body with a slap. Ying Fei's face was several shades paler, screaming in agony. Incoherent pleas for mercy could be heard in between his screams, begging for Huang Xiaolong to spare him.

Ying Lu and the others were quick to beg for mercy, yet Huang Xiaolong was indifferent. With another slap, Ying Lu and everyone else fell to the same fate as Ying Fei, every inch of their bones shattered into pieces.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently released the swarm of Poison Corpse Scarabs. After so many years of nurturing by Huang Xiaolong, these Poison Corpse Scarabs had grown many times more terrifying than before.

Fear deepened in Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and the others' eyes as they could only watch black beetles blanketing their bodies, drowning them in darkness.

Horrific screams reverberated in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong directed these Poison Corpse Scarabs to crawl all over them, constantly biting instead of devouring them in mere seconds.

Shortly after, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the rest appeared in the hall. Clearly, all the Ying Family guards and soldiers outside were dead.

One day later, Lil' Tian returned from the Spring Faun Empire; Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest also arrived at the Huang Clan Manor after finishing their tasks.

The Ying Family guards and soldiers in the Spring Faun Empire, as well as other locations, were just a matter of a wave of the hand to Lil' Tian, Huang Xiaoyong, and the rest. Each kingdom they

passed by on the way barely took a bit of their time.

When everyone assembled at the Huang Clan Manor, their spatial rings were filled with Ying Family Saint Realm disciples' corpses, from high-level Saint realm to mid and early levels.

The reason why Huang Xiaolong requested everyone to do this was because Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said that there was some use for these Saint realm cultivators' corpses.

Thus Huang Xiaolong also took the corpses of those Saint realm and above cultivators.

Although he didn't know what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi planned to do with these Ying Family's disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders' corpses, he believed there must be a reason why he said this.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to let Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and the Ying Family people at the Huang Clan Manor die a quick and easy death. For that, he hung them upside down at the Luo Tong Kingdom city gate, allowing the Poison Corpse Scarabs to torture them for a full ten days before completely wiping them out.

After all the Ying Family disciples and soldiers on the Snow Wind Continent were exterminated, Huang Xiaolong ordered all the big families' Patriarchs, the Royal Families of every kingdom, and the original imperial families of all empires to have Snow Wind Continent on lockdown to prevent the news from being leaked.

An order from Huang Xiaolong had the entire Snow Wind Continent retreat into a shell.

If, in the past, Huang Xiaolong was the Martial Spirit World's Lord Beast God, then now, to every family, kingdom, and empire, Huang Xiaolong was their supreme God.

Huang Xiaolong's order was the ultimate order.

With the entire Snow Wind Continent on lockdown, Huang Xiaolong and the rest did not dally at the Huang Clan Manor. On the same day, they left Snow Wind Continent and headed to

Starcloud Continent.

Huang Xiaolong aimed to slaughter all of them before both the Ying and Zhao Families realized what was going on.

In only five days' time, Huang Xiaolong's group cleaned up the Starcloud Continent, Bedlam Lands, and Ten Directions Continent at the speed of a hurricane sweeping leaves off the ground, killing all the Ying and Zhao Families' Grand Elders, disciples, and soldiers.

Despite Huang Xiaolong ordering for a lockdown, the news of his return to the Martial Spirit World still reached several Grand Elders of both families.

Out of thirty-two Grand Elders of Ying and Zhao Families, Huang Xiaolong only killed twenty-seven.

For example, among the four Grand Elder brothers, Huang Xiaolong only killed Ying Fei, Ying Lu, and the third brother. No one knew where the fourth brother had disappeared to.

...

Night gradually took over the sky.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the mountain peak behind the Huang Clan Manor. Looking at the brightly lit Huang Clan Manor at the foothills, his furrowing brows deepened.

Today was the sixth day since they were back in Martial Spirit World. True, all the Zhao and Ying Family members that came here were exterminated, thoroughly exterminated. But the cause of Huang Xiaolong's frown and headache at the moment was the restoration of the damage done by these two families in the Martial Spirit World!

After several decades of wanton exploitation of Martial Spirit World's resources, fertile lands became a stretch of dead barren lands. Countless ore veins were completely excavated, the herb harvested by the roots, beasts captured, towns and villages

massacred.

The Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy as a whole was severely damaged. What was he to do to restore Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy? What way was there?

Regardless of how many sacred grade and divine grade spirit stones Huang Xiaolong had, it couldn't help restore Martial Spirit World's condition in a short time.

The more Huang Xiaolong thought of this, the angrier he became. If there weren't so many things he needed to take care of in the Martial Spirit World at the moment, he'd rush to Peace Emperor World and Twin Celestial World, completely annihilating the Zhao and Ying Families.

"It's not like there's no method to restore Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy in a short time," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment before responding with a huge grin, "Old Dragon, you have a way?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi smiled, saying, "Of course. I know a blood sacrifice law that you can use. With those Ying and Zhao corpses as sacrifices, have their flesh and blood become a part of Martial Spirit World. As long as there are enough Saint realm and God Realm corpses, Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy would be able to recover very soon."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded: "Use the Ying and Zhao disciples' corpses for a blood sacrifice!?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "Otherwise, why would I have you collect all those Ying and Zhao Families' Saint realm and God Realm corpses?" Then, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi elaborated about the blood sacrifice law to Huang Xiaolong.

When Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi finished describing the blood sacrifice law, Huang Xiaolong finally understood why this method would be able to restore Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy in a

short time.

Imagine, which Saint realm cultivator hadn't consumed countless herb elixirs and spirit pellets in the duration of several hundred years, even a thousand years of cultivation to finally reach the Saint realm?

Their flesh and blood contained an alarming amount of spiritual energy.

Even more so those God Realm cultivators' corpses. A drop of blood essence from a God Realm cultivator dropped into a normal small river was enough to transform the river, turning it into a river of spiritual energy.

And this blood sacrifice law integrated these powerful cultivators' flesh and blood into the whole Martial Spirit World, using their blood essence and spiritual energy to restore Martial Spirit World's depleted energy.

Immediately, not wasting a second further, Huang Xiaolong flew up into the air. According to the method Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained earlier, he began offering Ying and Zhao Families disciples' corpses as sacrifice.

Corpses of both families' disciples floated in the air around Huang Xiaolong as he chanted the incantation, moving his hands in a particular manner. Every corpse that Huang Xiaolong's finger pointed at released a bright bloody light.

In the next instant, those corpses entered the earth, moving to the deepest part of the great earth, becoming one with Martial Spirit World. Before long, waves of spiritual energy began to float out.

One day and one night later, under Huang Xiaolong's blood sacrifice law, these Ying and Zhao Families' corpses had completely become a part of Martial Spirit World.

By the time Huang Xiaolong stopped, he could clearly feel that,

with the Huang Clan Manor as the center, the entire Duanren Empire's spiritual energy was ten times more vibrant, slowly spreading to the neighboring empires.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic, he didn't expect this blood sacrifice law to be so effective.

However, these Ying and Zhao Families' corpses were still far from sufficient, merely changing half of the Snow Wind Continent's condition.

"It seems like it's time I go to Peace Emperor World." A cold glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. After he annihilates both the Ying and Zhao Families, there would be enough Saint realm and God Realm corpses to help Martial Spirit World recover its balance.

Of course, other than annihilating these two families, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was just as important.

Chapter 703: You Bunch of Idiots!

But before setting off to Peace Emperor World, Huang Xiaolong added more than a dozen defensive and killing formations over the Huang Clan Manor.

The defensive formations that Huang Xiaolong laid out when he and his family left Martial Spirit World were already destroyed by Ying Fei's group. At that time, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was too low and his knowledge in array formations was pitifully shallow. Thus it was nothing strange for the defensive formations he laid out before to be destroyed by Ying Fei and the rest.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was an Eighth Order God Realm and his comprehension of array formations had improved significantly over the years in the Black Warrior Institute. Moreover, the materials that Huang Xiaolong used were all rare materials from the Divine World, even a Ninth Order God Realm master would be hard pressed to break down these formations.

After he finished laying out defensive and killing formations around the Huang Clan Manor, a thought occurred to him. Taking out one thousand divine grade spirit stones, he arranged a huge Spirit Amplifying Array around the manor.

This Spirit Amplifying Array was a self-created formation, an upgrade from the usual spiritual energy gathering array. It was also more efficient.

In general, energy gathering arrays attracted the spiritual energy from their surroundings, however, Huang Xiaolong's Spirit Amplifying Array was different. It birthed natural spiritual energy by itself.

Through the spiritual energy absorbed by these one thousand top divine grade spirit stones used to arrange the formation, it produced more spiritual energy of higher quality.

Huang Xiaolong planned to head to Peace Emperor World alone.

After all, other than razing the Zhao Family to the ground, he'd be looking for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Having everyone with him was, no doubt, inconvenient.

From his years of researching old records, Huang Xiaolong concluded that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was most likely in the Peace Emperor World's Black North Sea. On top of this, that divine fire should be at the deepest part of the sea.

In the deepest part of the Black North Sea was an extremely frigid qi called Black North Cold Stream Flow. Even high-level God Realm masters would have difficulty resisting it.

Which was the main reason Huang Xiaolong decided to leave Shi Xiaofei, his family, and everyone else at the Huang Clan Manor until he returned.

Based on the Huang Family members' current strength, adding the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and other demonic beasts as well as the defensive and killing formations that Huang Xiaolong arranged, he wouldn't be worried about their safety while he was gone.

Even if the Twin Celestial World's Ying Family sent more masters over while he was in the Peace Emperor World, they would be at their wit's end trying to break through the layers formations before reaching the Huang Family.

Prior to this, Huang Xiaolong had scoured Ying Lu's soul. From there, he knew that the Ying Family's strongest person was their Ancestor, merely an early Ninth Order God Realm master.

Other than their Ying Ancestor, their Ying Family Patriarch was only a late-Eighth Order God Realm master. The rest were early and mid-Eighth Order God Realm Grand Elders.

Considering that his search for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire might take longer than expected, Huang Xiaolong cautioned

everyone not to search for him even if he hadn't returned after several years or more.

Before the reluctant gazes of his family and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong flew away, his figure grew smaller and finally vanished from their sight, leaving the Huang Clan Manor behind.

Emerging from Martial Spirit World's outer membrane, Huang Xiaolong traveled in the vast space on his sword, toward the Peace Emperor World.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, at his fastest flying speed, he'd be able to arrive in Peace Emperor World a day later.

'Those several Zhao Grand Elders that fled should have reached the Peace Emperor World by now.' Huang Xiaolong sneered at the thought as he flew forward at his fastest speed.

This time, among the Zhao Family's sixteen Grand Elders, four managed to escape. Counting from the time they fled from Martial Spirit World, it had been slightly more than a week. Accordingly to the average speed of an early to mid-Eighth Order God Realm, rushing from Martial Spirit World to Peace Emperor would take eight to nine days' time. Hence, Huang Xiaolong guessed that the four Zhao Family Grand Elders that escaped should be back in Peace Emperor World by now.

While Huang Xiaolong was speeding through space, inside the great hall of the Zhao Family's Mansion, Zhao Kai and three others stood with their heads down, looking sorry and disheveled.

Sitting on the large throne-like seat with a grim expression on his face was a thin middle-aged man. He was the Zhao Family's Patriarch, Zhao Weitong.

"You all are saying that Huang Xiaolong and the Huang Family suddenly returned to Martial Spirit World from outside, that Zhao Shuang and everyone else was killed by Huang Xiaolong? And the Ying Family's Ying Changtian also died in his hand?!" Zhao

Weitong sternly glared at the four standing below.

Zhao Kai confessed, “That is so, Patriarch. That Huang Xiaolong’s strength is absolutely terrifying. It is said that Ying Changtian was powerless to retaliate against Huang Xiaolong, killed in two moves.” Though Zhao Kai knew it was hard for anyone to believe what he said, it was the truth. He merely reported accordingly.

As if he had just heard the funniest joke in his life, Zhao Weitong laughed out loud, slapping the arm of his throne in an exaggerated manner, “You’re saying that Huang Xiaolong, who cultivated for a little more than a hundred years, is stronger than our Ancestor?!”

Killing the Ying Family’s Ying Changtian in two moves, even their Zhao Family Ancestor was incapable of this.

At this point, Zhao Chengdong who stood beside Zhao Kai spoke, “Furthermore, every single person of the Huang Family has broken into the God Realm! Patriarch, should we....”

Before Zhao Chengdong could finish what he was about to say, Zhao Weitong’s furious roar resounded through the great hall, akin to a mad lion, “Are each and every one of you taking me for a fool? Do you think that I’m a three-year-old ignorant child? That I’d believe that Huang Xiaolong really killed Ying Changtian in two moves?! Also, those Huang Family ants weren’t even in the Xiantian realm when they left Martial Spirit World, correct? How many years have gone by, you’re telling me that all of them miraculously became God Realm masters?!”

The more Zhao Weitong shouted, the angrier he became, his finger shook with fury as he thundered at the four Grand Elders: “Are you guys idiots, or am I? You bloody fools, get out of my face!”

The four men struggled, wanting to say something.

“Patriarch, I think that Huang Xiaolong will appear in Peace

Emperor World very soon, should our Zhao Family...?” Zhao Kai couldn’t stop himself from reminding the Patriarch. The whole time he was fleeing from the Martial Spirit World, Zhao Kai’s had been plagued by a whelming sense of unease.

Zhao Wenting burst out laughing after hearing Zhao Kai’s caution, his expression indifferent, “What you’re trying to tell me is that Huang Xiaolong dares to come to Peace Emperor World looking to trouble our Zhao Family?” A sharp light glinted in his eyes, “I ask for nothing better, it’ll save me the effort of making a trip to Martial Spirit World personally.”

Zhao Chengdong carefully added, “That Huang Xiaolong isn't simple. Patriarch, shouldn't we investigate Huang Xiaolong's background a little?”

Zhao Weitong sneered, “So what if he isn’t simple? It's unnecessary. It doesn’t matter what identity he has, there is the Li Family behind us, there is no reason to be scared of him.”

Zhao Kai and Zhao Chengdong wanted to say a few more words of persuasion but were sent away by an irritated Zhao Weitong.

“A bunch of trash!” After the four Grand Elders left, Zhao Weitong harrumphed coldly. Looks like he needed to investigate what happened in Martial Spirit World. As for Zhao Kai and the other three’s explanation, claiming that Huang Xiaolong killed Ying Changtian and the other Zhao Family’s Grand Elders, he did not believe a word of it.

Although he vaguely felt that Huang Xiaolong’s identity might not be as simple as he had initially assumed, Zhao Weitong did not give the thought much attention.

That was because their Zhao Family had climbed up a big tree that was the Li Family!

The Li Family was a super dominant force!

At this time, a Zhao Family Elder walked into the hall,

respectfully informing, “Patriarch, Young Master Li requests your presence.”

Hearing this, Zhao Weitong almost jumped to his feet, hurrying to a luxuriously decorated residence with that Zhao Family Elder.

Passing through a maze of corridors in quick steps, he finally arrived at a certain courtyard.

Chapter 704: Arriving In Peace Emperor World

Zhao Weitong quickened his steps even more until he was standing in front of Li Zishuai in a respectful manner, with a wide flattering smile on his face, “Young Master Li.”

Li Zishuai snorted loudly, lifting his eyelids slightly as he asked, “What’s the progress of the matter I told you to check?”

Zhao Weitong quickly replied, “We already found it. The Nine Cloudy Ice Petals that Young Master Li wants are on a lone island in the Sea of Black North. However, a thick multi-colored poison miasma shrouds the island throughout the year. The slightest contact with the poison miasma is enough to render a Tenth Order God Realm master into a pile of pus, therefore, we should wait until the poison miasma dispersed a little before going in.”

Li Zishuai’s eyebrows creased into a furrow, “Multi-colored poison miasma? Then how long do we have to wait? This Young Master is not so idle to stay indefinitely in this Peace Emperor World.”

Zhao Weitong hastened to assure, “It won’t take long, surely. Three days! Three more days at most, and that multi-colored poison miasma will dissipate.”

Li Zishuai nodded, “If it’s like that, then this Young Master will stay for three more days in Peace Emperor World.”

Zhao Weitong faltered and hesitated, as if there was something he wanted to say.

“Speak, what else?” Li Zishuai’s eyebrow rose in question.

“It’s, it’s like this...” Zhao Weitong was extremely careful and cautious as he explained, “Strictly adhering to Young Master Li’s order, we’ve been rushing the production of weapons and armors day and night, but a few days ago, someone stole millions of

weapons and armors that we've been rushing with all-out effort." At the end, Zhao Weitong glanced furtively at the four Li Family masters around Li Zishuai.

Zhao Weitong knew very well that those four Li Family masters were all mid-Ninth Order God Realm. He refused to believe that they couldn't exterminate a single Huang Xiaolong if these four people were to lend a hand to their Zhao Family!

This time, their Zhao Family lost twelve Eighth Order God Realm Grand Elders and close to a hundred God Realm disciples, it'd be a lie to say that Zhao Weitong didn't feel pain and anger. He wished for nothing more than to dismember Huang Xiaolong alive.

Li Zishuai's eyes widened when he heard this, a piercing glint shone in his eyes, "Did you not tell them that it was our Li Family that ordered you to forge those weapons and armors?!"

Zhao Weitong answered, "We did, but the other side claims that the result wouldn't change even if the Li Family comes. Moreover, they clearly knew that our Zhao Family has pledged loyalty to the Li Family, but they still killed twelve of our Grand Elders. Not only that, several Grand Elders that managed to survive and returned reported that this person said he'll come to Peace Emperor World to annihilate our Zhao Family. He will most likely arrive in the next few days!"

The piercing light in Li Zishuai's face grew sharper, but a smile spread over his face, "Then this Young Master really wants to see what kind of punk is so bold, not putting our Li Family in his eyes!" As an afterthought, he asked Zhao Weitong, "How is this person's strength?"

After all, Li Zishuai only brought four mid-Ninth Order God Realm guards out with him this time.

Immediately understanding Li Zishuai's worry, Zhao Weitong, grinned, "Please rest assured, Young Master Li, the other side's cultivation is definitely below Ninth Order God Realm."

Li Zishuai became completely at ease and waved his hand without looking at Zhao Weitong, "Leave first, report to me when this person is here."

Zhao Weitong acknowledged respectfully and withdrew from the courtyard with his Zhao Family Elder.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong, who was speeding past the vast space, gradually slowed down, coming upon a world surface.

Huang Xiaolong stopped, observing the Peace Emperor World surface from outer space, his gaze was far from amicable. Since the Zhao Family dared to turn Martial Spirit World into a dead world, then he would see to it that blood would flow into a river in the Peace Emperor World!

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong penetrated the outer layer, diving into Peace Emperor World, emerging in a blue sky. With barely a pause, Huang Xiaolong flew southward in the fastest speed.

According to Huang Xiaolong's knowledge, the Zhao Family's territory encompassed most of Peace Emperor World's southern lands.

In the Peace Emperor World were four major powers; one of them was the Zhao Family, while the other three were the Mo Family, the Demonic Cult, and the Nether Ice Palace.

Amongst the four major powers, the Demonic Cult was the strongest, whereas the Zhao Family, Mo Family, and the Nether Ice Palace were more or less equal. And these three powers were on friendly terms with each other.

However, regardless of who they were, as long as they dared to hinder him from annihilating the Zhao Family, they would die together with it!!

Overwhelming killing intent surged from Huang Xiaolong's body, colder than ice.

Slightly over an hour later, above a large city on the south side of

Peace Emperor World, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped instinctively, then he spread out his divine sense to cover the entire large city below him. A moment later, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred, appearing almost instantaneously inside a residence in the city.

“Who is it?!” The residence's patrolling guards discovered Huang Xiaolong and barked with vigilance.

Huang Xiaolong did not spare a glance at these guards, his feet moving toward the main courtyard.

Being brusquely ignored, the team of patrolling guards were greatly angered. Each of them raised their swords and blades, sprinting toward Huang Xiaolong with ferocity, however, when they reached thirty meters from Huang Xiaolong, all the guards were knocked back by an invisible energy barrier. When they hit the ground, those guards were no longer moving.

The commotion on this side quickly alerted the surrounding courtyards' guards. Footsteps thundered and sounds of whistling wind came from all directions, inching closer to Huang Xiaolong by the second.

From inside the main courtyard came a middle-aged man clad in a brocade robe sewn with white gold. With every step that middle-aged man took, a silvery white stream of energy weaved around him, this phenomenon was due to a specific cultivation technique that this man practiced. Clearly, this middle-aged man had reached a certain stage in his cultivation technique to produce this kind of phenomenon.

This middle-aged man's gaze was piercing sharp, A quick glance around at the several patrolling guards' bodies, his cold gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, “I don't care who you are, you're absolutely dead today!”

Just as the middle-aged man's sentence ended, Huang Xiaolong raised his right hand. An overwhelming suction force pulled the

middle-aged man right into his grasp. Clutching the middle-aged man's throat, Huang Xiaolong exerted some force, crushing his throat. Frigid Asura qi immediately invaded the middle-aged man's body, sealing his meridians and Qi Sea.

The middle-aged man finally showed fear in his eyes: "You!"

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to bother questioning the man, his divine sense forcefully broke into his soul sea, scouring his soul for information.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong found the middle-aged man's identity, he was this city's Castellan, and also a Zhao Family Elder. Even more of a coincidence was the fact that this middle-aged man was actually the uncle of the previous Sin City Castellan who died in Huang Xiaolong's hand, Zhao Yi!

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong was done with soul-scouring the middle-aged man, finding out what he wanted. A wick of true immortal essence fire appeared on his finger, directly extinguishing the middle-aged man's soul.

Zhao Yi's uncle died a baffling death by Huang Xiaolong's sudden appearance. His body unceremoniously thrown into the Asura Ring.

By this point, the Zhao Family guards came to their senses and scattered for their lives in panic.

A faint mocking smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth watching them. In the next second, his body spun at high speed, forming a wind cyclone that grew bigger and bigger. In a short time, the cyclone enveloped the entire residence, sucking in all of the Zhao Family guards.

This was one of the ancient Dragon Clan's techniques, named Dragon Twirling Clouds. It was both a defensive and offensive technique.

Ten breaths later, Huang Xiaolong stopped spinning and the

wind cyclone immediately vanished, leaving the corpses of several thousand Zhao Family disciples to fall from the sky above.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong collected all Saint realm and above bodies into the Asura Ring before disappearing in a flicker from the residence, heading to the Zhao Family's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong found out the Zhao Family's headquarters location when scouring the middle-aged man's soul.

After all, the Zhao Family was a large clan that had been growing for more than ten thousand years. Although it had yet to be recognized as a first rank force, it was undeniable that their forces ran deep. Within the Zhao Family's territory, there were thousands of cities, Huang Xiaolong naturally couldn't be stopping by every single one.

Hence, his main purpose was to raze the Zhao Family headquarters to the ground!

When the Zhao Family's Patriarch, Ancestor, Grand Elders, and Elders were all dead, then it was only a matter of time for the remaining Zhao Family forces to be swallowed up by the Mo Family, Demonic Cult, and Nether Ice Palace. At that time, annihilation was near.

Chapter 705: Could It Be, These Two Know Each Other?

Inside the great hall of the Zhao Family's main residence, the Zhao Family Patriarch, Zhao Weitong, and all Zhao Family Grand Elders were discussing matters regarding the Martial Spirit World when, all of a sudden, a panicked Elder burst into the hall, reporting that the Castellan of White Emperor City, Zhao Ping, was murdered. Other than Zhao Ping, several thousand guards inside the White Emperor City's Castellan Manor were also dead...

Zhao Weitong and all the present Zhao Family Grand Elders were astounded.

"Have you found out who did it?" Zhao Weitong's face was gloomy like murky waters.

That Zhao Family Elder shook his head, "No, by the time the other Zhao Family disciples arrived at the White Emperor City, the murderer had already left. According to some of the disciples in White Emperor City, they saw a terrifying great cyclone appear in the Castellan Manor!"

"Terrifying great cyclone?!" The Zhao Family Grand Elders exchanged a baffled expression.

"Could it be the Demonic Cult Luo Qiao's Black Flame Windstorm?!" Zhao Kai ventured a guess.

In the Peace Emperor World, there were only a handful of people strong enough to kill the White Emperor City's Castellan, Zhao Ping, who a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm.

Not to mention that their Zhao Family had no grudges with the Mo Family and the Nether Ice Palace. Logically, only the Demonic Cult's experts were left.

The Demonic Cult's Grand Elder Luo Qiao's Black Flame Windstorm gathered airflow within a hundred li to form a

terrifying wind cyclone to attack.

“No, from the White Emperor City disciples’ description, that wind cyclone’s appearance differs from Luo Qiao’s Black Flame Windstorm. His wind cyclone emits a dark aura, but the wind cyclone that killed Elder Zhao Ping released a brilliant light!” That Zhao Family Elder replied.

Zhao Weitong and the group of Grand Elders frowned hearing this. If it wasn’t Luo Qiao, then who could it be?

Due to the distance between Martial Spirit World and Peace Emperor World, it never occurred to Zhao Weitong the possibility of it being Huang Xiaolong. As far as he was concerned, even if Huang Xiaolong rushed all the way to Peace Emperor World, it would take him at least two weeks or so.

Zhao Weitong barked an order: “Investigate! Use all efforts! No matter who it is, death to those who dared to kill our Zhao Family’s Elder and thousands of disciples!”

“Yes, Patriarch!” The Elder respectfully complied.

“No need.” A cold voice suddenly sounded in the great hall as a black spot appeared on the horizon. Then, before anyone could react, a blinding light filled the hall, coming from the black-haired young man that was now standing in front of everyone.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Seeing the young man’s face, one of the Zhao Family’s Grand Elders shouted out loud.

The ‘uninvited guest’ was none other than Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was calm and indifferent after being recognized as his eyes surveyed the great hall, his voice low and dark, “Looks like all the remaining Zhao Family Grand Elders are here. I couldn’t ask for more, as it saves me the hassle of locating them one by one.”

Zhao Weitong’s eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, breaking into an unexpected grin, “I didn’t expect you to come so soon,

seems like you're in a hurry to die, Huang Xiaolong. I heard from Zhao Kai and the others that you killed Ying Changtian?"

Some of the Grand Elders also laughed in mockery, only the four people who fled from the Martial Spirit World did not laugh.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhao Weitong with a detached expression, "I only need one move to kill you."

Zhao Weitong laughed until his whole body was shaking and his face red, "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure you can kill me in one move?"

Then again, Zhao Weitong and some of the Grand Elders couldn't be blamed for finding it funny.

Huang Xiaolong was just a child who had only cultivated for around a hundred years, yet he actually claimed that he could kill a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm Zhao Weitong? Moreover, using just one move!

Despite Zhao Kai and three other Grand Elders having reported that Huang Xiaolong killed Ying Changtian within two moves, they merely heard a recount of the incident instead of witnessing it with their own eyes.

To Zhao Weitong's understanding, Huang Xiaolong must have borrowed someone's power to kill Ying Changtian. He didn't believe for a second that Ying Changtian and the rest of the Ying Family's masters, as well as their Zhao Family masters in the Martial Spirit World, were all killed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched Zhao Weitong whose face was red from laughing too hard. He stood there patiently, in no hurry to act.

"Huang Xiaolong, come, let this great-grandfather play with you for a while." At this point, one of the Grand Elder approached Huang Xiaolong, speaking in a mocking tone, "Up until now, you merely cultivated for around a hundred years, right? Don't say I'm bullying the younger generation. I, Zhao Hengfeng, will give you a

hundred moves handicap, I'll only start attacking after that."

The Grand Elder named Zhao Hengfeng laughed heartily again, adding, "One hundred moves is enough, no?"

This brought another round of laughter from the Zhao Family Grand Elders.

While everyone was laughing, Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered into a blur, arriving right in front of that Grand Elder. Zhao Hengfeng's laughter stopped abruptly and tried to retreat, but he was pulled forward by the overpowering suction force from Huang Xiaolong's hand. For a moment, Zhao Hengfeng felt that Huang Xiaolong's fingers were like a great five-fingered mountain pressing down on him.

To his shock, he found that he couldn't move at all!

'This is...?!'

Before his mind could figure out the reason, Huang Xiaolong's five fingers easily dug into his skull from above.

A blood-curdling scream came from Zhao Hengfeng, but it soon faded. His stiff body fell to the floor at the center of the great hall.

Bang! A muffled thump echoed in the air.

"There's no need for a hundred moves," Huang Xiaolong looked at the lifeless body on the floor, "One move is sufficient."

All present Zhao Family Grand Elders were dumbfounded, staring blankly at Zhao Hengfeng's corpse.

Dead?!

Thick silence filled the great hall.

Zhao Weitong's face twisted into an ugly expression. At the same time, one could see the rising fear in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong's strength was really as horrifying as Zhao Kai's claims?! But, he was in denial. He refused to believe that a punk

with a hundred years of cultivation could be so powerful!

While this took place in the great hall, in a residence not far away from the Zhao Family Mansion, a Zhao Family Elder was reporting to Li Zishuai, “Young Master Li, that person who robbed millions of weapons and armors from our Zhao Family is here, he’s in our Zhao Family Mansion’s great hall.”

Li Zishuai was stunned, “So fast?” Then a sinister laugh sounded, “Then this Young Master shall go and see if he has three heads and six arms.” With that said, he flew toward the Zhao Family Mansion with the four mid-Ninth Order God Realm Li Family guards.

A moment later, Li Zishuai’s groups of six arrived in the air above the Zhao Family Mansion.

Even before he entered the mansion, Li Zishuai’s voice thundered through its area, “Which punk that has no eyes dares to steal our Li Family’s things?!” Li Zishuai’s group appeared in the great hall after his words ended.

Huang Xiaolong slowly turned around.

In that moment, Li Zishuai and Huang Xiaolong’s eyes met, both were a little surprised at the unexpected meeting.

Li Zishuai stuttered, “Huang, Huang, Huang Xiaolong!”

Zhao Weitong and the Grand Elders, who were initially overjoyed at Li Zishuai’s arrival, were doubtful watching his reaction. Could it be, these two knew each other?

Zhao Weitong scurried to Li Zishuai’s side, “Young Master Li, it is exactly this Huang Xiaolong, he...”

Before Zhao Weitong could finish, Li Zishuai’s palm struck across his face, sending him spinning in the air. Li Zishuai’s roar thundered in Zhao Weitong’s eardrums, “You mother-f*cking Zhao Weitong, it’s fine if your Zhao Family wants to die, but don’t drag me in with you!!”

Chapter 706: Searching For The Black Tortoise Divine Fire

Li Zishuai's fierce slap rendered Zhao Weitong speechless, the other Zhao Family Grand Elders were flabbergasted!

If your Zhao Family wants to die, don't drag me in?!

Zhao Weitong was at a loss looking at Li Zishuai, not understanding the meaning of his words...

But, Li Zishuai was roaring again, "Your mother, don't you know that he's the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple?! Don't know he's also the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple?! Damn you idiots, he's also an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association! Don't you know that he's this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's Pill King?!"

Zhao Weitong and all the Zhao Family Grand Elders felt as if lightning struck repeatedly inside their mind until everything turned blank...

Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple?!

The Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple?!

Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elder?!

This term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's Pill King?!

The Zhao Family felt like their hearts were shredded into pieces while they were still beating.

Although they have no idea who the Ascending Moon Old Man was, or more accurately, they had never heard of him, they did know of the Black Warrior Institute Principal.

Any big family worth their salt understood what the Black Warrior Institute Principal meant and represented.

This Huang Xiaolong was actually the Black Warrior Institute

Principal's personal disciple?!

When Zhao Weitong's gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong again, his knees were knocking against each other, a musty smell wafted in the air from where he stood.

After Li Zishuai was done roaring at the Zhao Family Patriarch, he turned around to the four Li Family Elders behind him: "We're leaving!" Since the other side was Huang Xiaolong, Li Zishuai already knew it was impossible to retrieve the millions of forged weapons and armors. Their Li Family could only swallow this foul taste in their mouth.

"Not so fast." Just as Li Zishuai and the four Li Family Elders turned to leave, Huang Xiaolong's cold voice stopped them, "You can leave if you want, but before that, destroy your own meridians and break both arms!"

Although it was the Zhao and Ying Families that massacred countless of Martial Spirit World's innocent lives, without the Li Family's order to forge those weapons and armors, Martial Spirit World wouldn't be harmed to such an extent.

Li Zishuai's footsteps stopped, spinning around in anger. His gaze was fierce as a finger raised and pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, don't go too far! You robbed a million of our Li Family's weapons and armors without reason! I was willing to let this matter slide, yet you want a yard after getting an inch! You want to break my arms and destroy my meridians, do you think our Li Family is really afraid of you?!"

By the end of his tirade, Li Zishuai's eyes were scarlet, all the animosity and hatred toward Huang Xiaolong he had been suppressing for so many years exploded. His heart was filled with overwhelming killing intent. In Li Zishuai's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was basically making trouble for no reason, deliberately using his identity to bully their Li Family!

Of course, Li Zishuai had no knowledge of what happened in

Martial Spirit World, even more ignorant of what both the Zhao and Ying Families did in Martial Spirit World to complete the task of forging weapons and armors for the Li Family, from extreme exploitation to indiscreet massacres of towns and villages.

Most of all, Li Zishuai had no idea that Huang Xiaolong was from Martial Spirit World.

Watching the scarlet-eyed Li Zishuai, Huang Xiaolong's aura turned even colder, "I changed my mind. Now, not only do I want you to break your own arms and meridians, the same goes for your legs and Qi Sea!"

"Young Master, this Huang Xiaolong's action is intolerable!" One of the Li Family masters behind Li Zishuai could no longer restrain himself, speaking out in anger, "Let me teach him a lesson and cripple his arms, legs, meridians, and Qi Sea!"

Li Zishuai stared at Huang Xiaolong with a murderous aura, ruthless as he spoke, "Huang Xiaolong, you asked for this so don't blame me!" He then nodded at the Li Family guard.

To Li Zishuai, even if Huang Xiaolong was crippled here, the Black Warrior Institute Principal would not be able to seek any justice, for he brought this upon himself, abusing his identity and provoking their Li Family!

Huang Xiaolong only had himself to blame!

After receiving Li Zishuai's order, that Li Family guard approached Huang Xiaolong in an arrogant manner, cruelty shining in his eyes as he attacked Huang Xiaolong with both fists.

Accompanying the guard's fists were the sounds of scorching lightning and howling wind. This was the Li Family's Frenzied Lightning Heart-Shattering Fist!

Zhao Weitong and the rest of the Zhao Family Grand Elders hastily retreated in fear.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was chilling cold as that Li Family guard's

Frenzied Lightning Heart-Shattering Fist grew closer and closer, landing on his body. At the same time, a thousand arms bloomed out from Huang Xiaolong's back, slamming down at the guard.

The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God: Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!

True dragon qi transformed into countless divine dragons.

At a glance, more than ten thousand divine dragons flew forward, shattering the Li Family guard's Frenzied Lightning Heart-Shattering Fist, slamming into the guard's body.

Akin to a rotten leaf swept away by the wind, that Li Family guard was sent flying out from the great hall. But this wasn't the end of it; the three other Li Family guards behind Li Zishuai were also knocked back by Huang Xiaolong's myriad of divine dragons.

Zhao Weitong and the Grand Elders were stunned agape watching the four Li Family guards being sent flying out.

Li Zishuai's reason returned at the same time as his fear, shaking his head vehemently, "Impossible, impossible, impossible!!" The last time he collided with him, Huang Xiaolong wasn't even a Seventh Order God Realm. It wasn't that long ago, how could Huang Xiaolong defeat a mid-Ninth Order God Realm master?!

Huang Xiaolong was as indifferent as ever, he didn't even spare a glance at Li Zishuai, who was shaking his head in denial while muttering incoherently, as his fist landed directly on Li Zishuai's Qi Sea. Then, another punch shattered all the bones in his arms, legs, as well as his meridians.

Li Zishuai's limp body was knocked into the air, falling to the floor like a dead dog, twitching and jerking.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently turned around, his cold gaze fixed on Zhao Weitong and the other Grand Elders.

Zhao Weitong's legs buckled, kneeling before Huang Xiaolong. He didn't know what to say, as if his tongue went numb.

“Huang, Huang...” For the first time, he didn't know what to call Huang Xiaolong.

A sharp metal glint flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hand. In the next moment, Zhao Weitong's head rolled down from his shoulders with his eyes wide.

Zhao Kai and the Grand Elders finally reacted, fleeing in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching this, the Mulberry Sword in his hand rising into the air. For the briefest second, multiple sword lights flashed, and with each flash of sword light came a splatter of blood as a Zhao Family Grand Elder dropped to the floor.

In the blink of an eye, the Zhao Family Patriarch and all Grand Elders were on the floor, including Zhao Weitong and Zhao Kai, a total of forty-six people.

Ignoring the pleas from these people, Huang Xiaolong summoned his true immortal essence fire, slowly extinguishing their souls one by one before throwing their corpses into the Asura Ring.

When Huang Xiaolong walked out from the great hall, the Zhao Family disciples arrived in droves like the rising tide, wave after wave of people.

Facing these Zhao Family disciples, Huang Xiaolong once again executed the Dragon Twirling Clouds, forming a giant wind cyclone, continuously expanding it with the Zhao Family's main courtyard as the center. All the Zhao Family disciples in its path were pulled into the turbulent cyclone.

The Zhao Family disciples that were rushing toward the mansion from afar began to run away in fear, however, they were still sucked into the cyclone shortly after.

In the end, stretching out ten thousand li radius with the Zhao Family Mansion main courtyard as the center, all Zhao Family disciples were swallowed by the wind cyclone, not one managed to

escape.

A short while later, the giant wind cyclone dissipated.

Corpses of those Saint realm and above were collected and thrown into his Asura Ring.

“With the matter with the Zhao Family settled, it’s time to go looking for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.” Huang Xiaolong spoke to himself, disappearing from the space above the Zhao Family mansion.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong reached a spot in the north side of Peace Emperor World, standing above a sea of ice.

Chapter 707: How Many People Does The Other Side Have?

As Huang Xiaolong observed the seemingly endless stretch of white water, tiny creases wrinkled his brows. In front of him was the Black North Sea, the largest sea in the Peace Emperor World, and also one of the coldest seas in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy.

However, despite the high probability of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire being here in the Black North Sea, in its deepest region, it was still a difficult and troublesome search.

Above the Black North Sea, thin sleets of ice drifted down.

Huang Xiaolong extended one hand out to catch one falling ice sleet—freezing cold! So cold that Huang Xiaolong's entire arm went numb.

He was already an Eighth Order God Realm master, and on top of that, Huang Xiaolong possessed the True Dragon Physique. More likely than not, he had the strongest physique among cultivators below Tenth Order God Realm.

Even so, his whole arm was numb from a single sleet of ice! One could imagine how terrifying this ice sleet was.

His current location was considered as the outer area of the Black North Sea, if he was in the deepest part, even with Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, he'd still become a frozen icicle.

Going through all possible methods in his mind, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi and entered it. Driving the Godly Mt. Xumi, he flew into the deeper parts, but an hour later, he was surprised to discover that even the Godly Mt. Xumi could not completely resist the Black North Sea's frigid temperature.

Although the Godly Mt. Xumi was a treasure of the Buddhist World, its main function was to restrain evil spirits and demons.

About an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had no other option but to put away the Godly Mt. Xumi, floating down on a deserted island.

“There are a lot of Flamedragon Flints and Yang Phoenix Stones inside the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, you can use to them forge a Yang element divine artifact,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suggested.

“Forge something myself?” Huang Xiaolong’s mind went blank. He had never thought of forging a divine artifact himself.

“There are similarities between alchemy and forging. Based on your true immortal essence fire, forging a Yang element divine artifact should be easy,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

On the spot, Huang Xiaolong took out the Thousand Worlds Divine Furnace, then the Flamedragon Flints and Yang Phoenix Stones from the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, as well as several other ore materials and five different kinds of iron from the Divine World.

These dozen or so materials that Huang Xiaolong took out, each of them was the most Yang materials in nature in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, especially rare.

A palm-sized Flamedragon Flint would fetch millions of Xuanwu coins in an auction. But to Huang Xiaolong, these Flamedragon Flints and Yang Phoenix Stones were no different than common mined materials.

Under Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s guidance, Huang Xiaolong’s hands began to move; the Flamedragon Flints and the other ores and iron, including the ones from the Divine World, formed a fire dragon, entering the Thousand Worlds Divine Furnace.

Following that, manipulating his true immortal essence fire, he slowly melted the irons and ores inside the Thousand Worlds Furnace individually before gradually having them blend into one.

Several hours later, the divine furnace emitted a resplendent light as a something glowing ember-red flew out from within. It rose and grew bigger with the wind; sixty meters in length, with a width of thirty meters, and thirty meters tall, looking like a ship whilst not.

“What is this thing?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi looked at the object hovering in the air, surprised.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a second, answering, “Hm, naval vessel.”

“Naval vessel?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was undeniably confused at this term he had never heard before.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, this was something he recreated copying naval vessels from his past life on Earth. Then again, this naval vessel was on a whole other level compared to the ones on Earth.

Then, Huang Xiaolong inscribed several fire-based arrays on the vessel’s body, protective and attack formations, as well as a wind acceleration array. He also added diagrams of fire-related divine beasts like the Flame Dragon, Phoenix, Fiery Lion, and others.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong was admiring his handiwork with satisfaction. The sublime naval vessel was named Flame Dragon Vessel.

“It’s finally finished. Only, I don’t know about its speed.” Huang Xiaolong tapped a foot against the ground, landing on the Flame Dragon Vessel’s deck in a light leap. Taking out a hundred pieces of top divine grade spirit stone, he sent them into the central formation.

In an instant, the Flame Dragon Vessel rose from the deserted island, entering the waters of the Black North Sea and speeding forward at an unprecedented speed.

As the Flame Dragon Vessel speed forward, the diagrams of

Flame Dragon, Phoenix, Fiery Lion, and other fire element divine beasts emitted a brilliant glow. Abstract images of these divine beasts circled around the naval vessel. From afar, it looked as if a group of fire element divine beasts protecting the ship.

The dozen fire-based arrays that Huang Xiaolong inscribed earlier automatically activated, forming a fire element barrier that enveloped the whole naval vessel.

Drifting ice sleets from above were kept away by this fire element barrier.

Standing on the deck, Huang Xiaolong actually did not feel any cold air, in fact, it was warm and comfortable like spring weather. Huang Xiaolong was happy with the result, perhaps the only complaint he had was that the Flame Dragon Vessel's speed was below his expectations.

Despite the high-level wind acceleration array he inscribed on the vessel's body, it was much slower compared to Huang Xiaolong's own flying speed. At most, its speed was comparable to a Seventh Order God Realm cultivator.

At this speed, it would take at least half a month to reach the deeper parts of the Black North Sea.

Then again, at the moment, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a hurry. Thus the speed problem was negligible.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong sat in a meditative position on the deck, took out the rank six godhead and began refining.

Although the speed Huang Xiaolong's cultivation seemed much slower than before after breaking into Eighth Order God Realm, his cultivation still rose higher than the time he left Golden Dragon Peak by religiously refining the rank six godhead.

Though the Black North Sea was an extreme cold sea, there were various kinds of ice element beasts living in its waters.

As the Flame Dragon Vessel moved forward, it was inevitable

that it would be attacked by the territorial beasts. However, the strength of these beasts was on the weaker side, most of them were below God Realm, while still on the outer periphery of the Black North Sea. Their attacks falling on the Flame Dragon Vessel's barrier were like an ant trying to shake a tree. The naval vessel remained steady as it sped onward.

Huang Xiaolong was able to cultivate in peace.

Two days quickly passed.

It was a peaceful two days' journey.

While the Flame Dragon Vessel was skidding along the water surface of the Black North Sea toward the deeper regions, on a big island up ahead stood a magnificent building structure built from ice.

This ice building was a branch of the Nether Ice Palace.

“Young Palace Lord, we discovered a large strange object that resembles a ship moving on the water surface in our direction.” North Black Branch Leader Gao Haiming reported the matter to the Young Palace Lord of the Nether Ice Palace, Lu Ruibing.

The Nether Ice Palace's Young Palace Lord Lu Ruibing was doubtful, “Strange object that resembles a large ship?” Things of this level needed to be reported to him?

Gao Haiming continued, “This strange looking ship is very likely a divine artifact, moreover, it is an extreme Yang divine artifact. It's moving at high speed, comparable to an average Seventh Order God Realm master.”

Lu Ruibing's eyes lit up: “Divine artifact of Extreme Yang nature!”

Lu Ruibing was very clear what an extreme Yang divine artifact meant for their Nether Ice Palace.

In the past, his parents had exhausted all ways and methods to

get an extreme Yang divine artifact, but their wish was never fulfilled.

“How many people does the other side have?” Lu Ruibing could barely hide the excitement from his voice.

“Replying to Young Palace Lord, the other side only has one person.” Hai Haiming answered.

“One person?” Lu Ruibing was dazed for a second, then he went mad with joy.

Chapter 708: How Is That Person's Strength?

“How is that person’s strength? Did you manage to find out his identity?” After a brief moment of mad joy, Lu Ruibing urgently asked...

Gao Haiming truthfully reported, “That person is an early-Eighth Order God Realm master, as for who he is or his background, we do not have that information as of yet. But, one thing is for sure, he’s not from our Peace Emperor World.”

A light flickered in Lu Ruibing’s eyes: “Early-Eighth Order God Realm.”

Gao Haiming hesitated before adding, “Young Palace Lord, do you think this person is connected to the Zhao Family?”

Three days had passed since the Zhao Family’s Patriarch Zhao Weitong and its Grand Elders were annihilated, the matter had already spread throughout the entire Peace Emperor World, shaking it upside-down.

Lu Ruibing laughed when he heard that, “Branch Leader Haiming, I understand what you’re worried about, but do you think a single early-Eighth Order God Realm master is capable of annihilating the Zhao Family’s Patriarch and over forty of its Grand Elders? Forget an early-Eighth Order God Realm, not even an early-Ninth Order God Realm can pull something like this, right?”

Gao Haiming nodded in agreement.

Indeed, as Lu Ruibing said, even an early-Ninth Order God Realm master wasn't capable of annihilating over forty Zhao Family Grand Elders, including the Zhao Family Patriarch, even less so an early-Eighth Order God Realm master.

Perhaps he was overthinking things.

“Young Palace Lord, shouldn’t we first report this matter to Palace Lord and Mistress?” Pondering slightly, Gao Haiming said to Lu Ruibing. Though the suspicions that this person was related to the Zhao Family’s annihilation was quelled, he felt that it paid to be more cautious.

Lu Ruibing shook his head, smiling as he said, “No need, I want to give Father and Mother a surprise after we succeed. Moreover, informing them now is not of much use, by the time they rush over, six or seven hours would have already passed, that person would be long gone.” Lu Ruibing showed a resolute expression, “Pass down my orders, gather all Black North Branch’s Sixth Order God Realm masters and above, tell them to rush over here as fast as they can!”

Gao Haiming could only comply with Lu Ruibing’s orders.

A short while later, the Nether Ice Palace's Black North Branch’s Sixth Order God Realm masters and above were all assembled.

Other than Lu Ruibing himself, who was a Fourth Order God Realm, there were four Sixth Order God Realms, three Seventh Order God Realms, and lastly, three Eighth Order God Realm masters.

During normal times, the Black Sea Branch didn't have so many God Realm masters present, but coincidentally, Lu Ruibing was here to check the branch’s situation. These Sixth Order, Seventh Order, and Eighth Order God Realm masters could be said to be his guards.

Seeing all the Sixth Order God Realm masters and above already assembled before him, Lu Ruibing explained the situation and the target to them. Then, without further delay, he led the group, flying out from the branch building to where Huang Xiaolong was.

“I really don’t know which peerless master the Zhao Family offended that their Patriarch and Grand Elders were all killed in one day.” On the way, Gao Haiming heavily sighed.

The Zhao Family was established in the Peace Emperor World for tens of thousands of years, in fact, the Zhao Family was one of Peace Emperor World's hegemonic forces. How awe-inspiring Patriarch Zhao Weitong was, but he was exterminated just like that.

Affairs of the world were transient!

At the current time, the Zhao Family was all split up, some fled, others betrayed. The Zhao Family only remained as a name.

All these happened in mere days.

Lu Ruibing sighed as well, "Yes ah, in the flow of time which family can achieve eternal glory and never decline? However, the person who annihilated the Zhao Family is probably a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm master or above. I heard that even the Li Family's main lineage disciple Li Zishuai and his four mid-Ninth Order God Realm guards had their Qi Seas, meridians, both arms and legs crippled!"

Gao Haiming and all the accompanying God Realm masters were greatly shocked.

"This person does not even fear the Li Family?" Gao Haiming exclaimed.

The Li Family's main lineage disciple Li Zishuai and four of his mid-Ninth Order God Realm guards having their Qi Seas, meridians, both arms and legs crippled was something that Gao Haiming, as well as the others, did not know about. Hearing this now frightened them.

Lu Ruibing nodded, "That person even disregard the Li Family, they most likely come from one of the super forces."

Although the higher echelon of the major powers from Peace Emperor World knew what happened to Li Zishuai and his four guards, they did not know who did it. Increase their courage a hundred times over and these people still wouldn't dare to ask Li

Zishuai about this.

If Li Zishuai was angered, just two of the Li Family's Tenth Order God Realm masters were enough to massacre the entire Peace Emperor World.

"Young Palace Lord, look! It's that strange looking ship!" Gao Haiming suddenly shouted.

Lu Ruibing followed the direction of Gao Haiming's eyes. In the distance was a strange looking ship emitting an ember-red glow, like an illusion, heading their way.

Intangible shadows of fire element divine beasts were flying around the 'ship'.

Lu Ruibing's eyes grew hot; it really was an extreme Yang divine artifact!

Though the ship was several thousand zhang in the distance, Lu Ruibing could keenly feel an extremely pure and warm Yang energy flowing toward him. Before this extreme pure Yang energy, the frigid coldness of the Black North Sea vanished into nothing. Even the falling ice sleet reduced noticeably.

Just this extreme Yang divine artifact itself was already a precious rare treasure. But, there were more than a dozen arrays inscribed onto the body of this divine artifact!

Based on Lu Ruibing's experience, at a glance, he could see that this extreme Yang divine artifact had several protective and attack formations! Inscribing array formations on a divine artifact was not easy.

A divine artifact complete with both protective and attack formations was rarer than rare.

The hotness in Lu Ruibing's eyes intensified.

Then, his gaze moved to stone hovering in front of the black-haired young man sitting on the deck, emitting a faint

mesmerizing glow.

“This is...?!” His eyes widened to the size of a fist.

“Godhead!” Beside him, Gao Haiming exclaimed in shock.

Earlier, Gao Haiming merely heard the report from his subordinate, thus he wasn't aware of the godhead's existence.

Godhead!

Everyone in Lu Ruibing's group was shaken, staring at the stone with incredulity.

Lu Ruibing's hot gaze became fanatical, even his breathing grew heavy due to excitement, laughing loudly, “Even the Heavens are blessing my Nether Ice Palace!”

With this extreme Yang divine artifact and also that godhead, his early Ninth Order God Realm Father and Mother would be able to break through to mid-Ninth Order God Realm. At that time, it was only a matter of time for their Nether Ice Palace to become the ruler of Peace Emperor World!

“We must absolutely not let this person escape!” Lu Ruibing turned to Gao Haiming, “Also, end this quickly, don't let a wind of this reach others!”

Gao Haiming suppressed the nervous excitement in his heart and nodded at Lu Ruibing, he knew very well the importance of this.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong who was sitting on the deck refining the rank six godhead opened his eyes, seeing eleven excited faces.

“Looks like some people with bad eyesight are seeking death.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said with an evil smile.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, “Might as well top up some fertilizer for the Martial Spirit World.”

Eleven God Realm masters; there were three Seventh Order God Realms and three Eighth Order God Realms. This would help in

altering the lack of spiritual energy in Martial Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, putting away the rank six godhead into his Asura Ring.

In this short time, Lu Ruibing's group had reached the Flame Dragon Vessel.

Chapter 709: The Black Tortoise Divine Fire Is Not At The Bottom Of The Sea

When Lu Ruibing's group of eleven reached the naval vessel, they immediately spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong.

Watching his people easily encircle Huang Xiaolong, Lu Ruibing felt more confident and was no longer in a rush to act. He smiled amiably, asking, "This little brother, I haven't seen you around before, you're probably not of our Peace Emperor World. Which family and which world surface are you from? What's your purpose coming here to the Black North Sea?"

Although in Lu Ruibing's eyes this black-haired young man's treasures were in the palm of his hand, he still wanted to probe Huang Xiaolong's background and identity.

This way, he could be prepared for what may come.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help shaking his head and laughing softly, knowing what little scheme the other side was playing at, but he decided to be honest, "I come from the Martial Spirit World, coming to Black North Sea searching for something."

"Martial Spirit World," Lu Ruibing, Gao Haiming, and the rest were greatly relieved after hearing Huang Xiaolong's answer. So, it was the Martial Spirit World!

These people knew of Martial Spirit World, one of the world surfaces close to their Peace Emperor World.

It was just a world surface that couldn't even enter the top ten thousand ranking, it seems like their earlier worry was unnecessary!

Lu Ruibing's smile widened, "I see, so little brother comes from Martial Spirit World, what is little brother searching for in this cold Black North Sea?"

“Black Tortoise Divine Fire.” Huang Xiaolong said.

Lu Ruibing and his group were stunned, their hearts shook, watching Huang Xiaolong disbelief.

“You, you, what did you say? The Black Tortoise Divine Fire?!” Lu Ruibing’s voice was quivering with uncontrollable excitement.

“Yes, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.” Huang Xiaolong calmly confirmed.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong’s confirmation, Lu Ruibing had a feeling that the Heavens were raining him with all the blessings and luck.

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire!

One of the four great divine fires, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was actually in their Peace Emperor World’s Black North Sea all this time?!

At this time, it did not occur to Lu Ruibing why the black-haired young man would tell him about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Gao Haiming and the others were also too busy feeling excited to suspect anything.

It was some time later when Lu Ruibing finally composed himself. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, a light flickered in his eyes. His original plan was to kill this black-haired young man in the shortest time, but now however, he was willing to let this young man live a few more days.

Until he found the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, it would be fine to kill the young man after that!

While all these thoughts were running through Lu Ruibing’s brain, Huang Xiaolong suddenly raised his hand. An overpowering suction force instantly pulled Gao Haiming and two other Eighth Order God Realm masters to his front.

Before these three Eighth Order God Realm masters could react,

Huang Xiaolong's ten fingers formed into claws, slamming down on two people's heads, vigorous true immortal essence fire flowing out from his hands.

Two screams of agony rang in the cold air.

Gao Haiming finally regained his wits but was filled with dread instead. Letting out an exasperated shout, he struck both fists at Huang Xiaolong with all his strength!

A cold sneer rose at the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth as he struck both of his fists as well, going head-on against Gao Haiming's fists.

Gao Haiming was sent flying like a withered leaf blown by strong wind, crashing down on the other end of the deck, no longer moving after he rolled several feet.

The abrupt change in situation dumbfounded Lu Ruibing and the remaining seven God Realm masters who were still immersed in ecstasy after hearing about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Lu Ruibing quickly realized what was going on and his face was drained of all color. He turned around, wanting to flee with the other seven Nether Ice Palace God Realm masters.

But, just as these Nether Ice Palace's people turned around, their bodies were pulled back by a powerful force, falling down onto the deck.

Huang Xiaolong walked over, shattering these Nether Ice Palace God Realm masters' Qi Seas and meridians.

With their Qi Seas and meridians shattered, as strong as a God Realm cultivator was, they would not be able to gather any battle qi. Thus, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried about these people escaping.

Last of all, Huang Xiaolong walked toward Lu Ruibing.

"You! I'm the Young Palace Lord of the Nether Ice Palace!" Lu

Ruibing was terrified, retreating backward with a half-crying face.

Huang Xiaolong said a perplexing sentence that Lu Ruibing didn't understand: "And Zhao Weitong was the Zhao Family's Patriarch!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't even put Zhao Weitong, the Zhao Family's Patriarch, in his eyes, what more a little Young Palace Lord of the Nether Ice Palace?

The reason Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the matter about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire simply because these people were already dead men in his eyes.

For a second, Lu Ruibing was still dazed, not understanding the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's perplexing sentence, but a possibility quickly struck him.

Could it be....?!

Thinking of this, Lu Ruibing turned deathly pale, "The Zhao Family Patriarch and the others were killed by you?!"

By this point, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to answer more questions, the Absolute Soul Finger laced with his true immortal essence fire pierced through Lu Ruibing's forehead.

After killing Lu Ruibing and his group, Huang Xiaolong threw their bodies into the Asura Ring, the Flame Dragon Vessel continued to speed into the deep regions of the Black North Sea.

Huang Xiaolong once again sat down cross-legged on the deck, continuing to refine the rank six godhead.

Thin ice sleets continued to drift to the waters below.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

As he moved forward into the deeper regions of the Black North Sea, the Black North Cold Stream Flow grew increasingly stronger. In the end, even the Flame Dragon Vessel with its dozen protective arrays couldn't completely prevent the frigid air from encroaching.

This far into the Black North Sea, the Black North Cold Stream Flow had completely merged as one with its natural surroundings. All living beings in this part of the Black North Sea had already turned into ice.

In the outer and middle periphery, Huang Xiaolong would occasionally run into some Saint realm and God Realm ice element beasts' attacks or disturbance, whereas now, here in the deep region, there wasn't even a single ice element beasts to be seen.

Not even beasts with strength reaching Tenth Order God Realm could live in the deeper regions of this Black North Sea.

That year when Huang Xiaolong entered the Hailstone Forest in search of the Hailstone Treasure, its frigid airflow could freeze time and space, yet this Black North Cold Stream Flow was much, much more horrifying than the Hailstone Forest's frigid air.

If it wasn't for several reasons such as the Flame Dragon Vessel, Huang Xiaolong's own cultivation having reached Eighth Order God Realm, his True Dragon Physique's toughness, and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continuously using his true dragon qi to form a protective layer around Huang Xiaolong, he would have frozen solid long ago, becoming part of the scenery.

Upon entering the deeper region of the Black North Sea, Huang Xiaolong gradually reduced the size of the Flame Dragon Vessel until it was twenty meters in length and six meters wide, with a height of three meters. Through a short distance transmission array, Huang Xiaolong entered the cabin below. The Flame Dragon Vessel submerged into the water.

Deep under, the frigid coldness was many times more terrifying.

Huang Xiaolong was forced to circulate his god battle qi to resist the Black North Cold Stream Flow while exerting his divine sense to the limit searching for signs of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire under the sea.

What truly depressed Huang Xiaolong was the fact that, ten days later, he did not find anything at all. In these ten days' time, he practically searched every corner of the seabed in the deep region. Other than sea water, there was only more sea water and endless coral reefs.

One thing that baffled Huang Xiaolong was that the sea water wasn't frozen despite the horrifying cold!

“Perhaps the Black Tortoise Divine Fire is not at the bottom of the sea?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

“Not at the bottom of the sea?!” Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a few seconds.

If not here, then...?!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened, perhaps on the ice islands above?

Within the deep region of the Black North Sea, there were quite a lot of large icebergs floating on the sea surface, some so big that they were practically islands.

Not wasting any more time, Huang Xiaolong immediately maneuvered the Flame Dragon Vessel upward to the water surface, and into the air. Once again, he spread his divine sense and began searching.

Three days passed in this manner.

Then, from the top of a giant ice island, Huang Xiaolong sensed an odd energy fluctuation.

Chapter 710: Chaos Space

Sensing that odd energy fluctuation coming from the giant ice island below made Huang Xiaolong, who had been bitterly searching for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, feel a rush of elation.

In this deep region of the Black North Sea, there were no living creatures. If so, what did an out of nowhere odd energy fluctuation represent?!

Huang Xiaolong immediately steered the Flame Dragon Vessel downwards, lowering it twenty meters down before letting it hover in the air as he spread out his divine sense, carefully trying to pinpoint the origin of that odd energy fluctuation.

However, Huang Xiaolong ended feeling vexed again, for when he spread his divine sense searching for its location, the odd energy fluctuation disappeared.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong steered the Flame Dragon Vessel up into the air, flying around the large ice island twice, but the odd energy fluctuation did not appear again.

It even made Huang Xiaolong wonder if he had imagined it.

“One more time, carefully!” Just as Huang Xiaolong begin to doubt himself, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to say that, did he feel the fluctuation as well?

“The Black Tortoise Divine Fire is one of four divine fires, possessing unfathomable power, if it was so easily discovered, then it wouldn’t be the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, maneuvering the Flame Dragon Vessel around the island as his divine sense carefully searched the island.

Still, one hour later, there were no signs of that energy fluctuation.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows were scrunched together observing the island below when an extremely weak fluctuation caught his attention.

His eyes lit up, tilting his neck slightly looking at an iceberg up ahead.

That extremely weak fluctuation came from that iceberg.

A moment later, after steering the Flame Dragon Vessel, Huang Xiaolong reached the targeted iceberg.

After confirming that the odd energy fluctuation came from this iceberg, he began to observe the iceberg in detail. He quickly discovered its difference from other icebergs.

The ice that formed on this mountain was more transparent and brighter, moreover, it reflected a soft blue hue. He was able to detect a very weak but distinctive and pure ice element qi.

“Break open this iceberg and see,” said Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Break open? Huang Xiaolong was momentarily taken aback, then nodded in agreement. His palm slammed down on the ice surface in front of him, but the result astonished him.

The force of his palm dissipated upon reaching the ice, vanishing all of a sudden, while the iceberg remained undisturbed.

This...?! A sharp light flickered in his eyes.

“Such fearsome devouring force!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's expression grew solemn.

Huang Xiaolong used a significant amount of force in his attack just now, yet it disappeared almost instantly being, devoured by the iceberg!

Although Huang Xiaolong was an Eighth Order God Realm, the strike of his palm was comparable to a late-Ninth Order God Realm

master. Just now, the force of his palm was swallowed without a ripple or a sound, proving how terrifying that devouring force was.

“Try attacking it with all your strength.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi pondered then suggested to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, leaping into the air and summoning his twin dragon martial spirits, the blue and black dragons, soul transforming in an instant. At the same time, he triggered the Asura bloodline within his body, causing streams of frigid Asura qi to surge out from his skin.

Finally, one thousand arms fanned out behind Huang Xiaolong. Letting out a thunderous shout, an attack encompassing all elements of his strength struck down.

The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God: Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!

Tens of thousands of divine dragons flew out, submerging the iceberg.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes became large as fists as he stared in shock at the iceberg that looked as serene as always even after taking his strongest attack.

The iceberg didn’t even tremble.

An aureate light flashed as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from the Dragon Pearl’s space, appearing in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Let me try!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke in a serious tone. Immediately, his vast innate dragon power surged out and his four claws slammed down on the iceberg with his full strength.

Suddenly, a blinding white light exploded from the iceberg, revealing a large white spatial crack before Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. Their bodies staggered, and in that split second, both of them were sucked into that spatial crack.

Huang Xiaolong felt as if heaven and earth were spinning like a top. When he opened his eyes again, he was in a world of ice and snow.

Spheres of icy-snow drifted from the sky above, furthermore, this icy-snow emitted ice blue fire!

All of a sudden, a ball of icy-snow fire plummeted directly above Huang Xiaolong's head. Startled, Huang Xiaolong leaped away, avoiding injury.

When the icy-snow fireball flew past Huang Xiaolong, he felt the horrifying destructive power within. When it fell to the ground, the icy ground actually melted, leaving a hole for the icy-snow fireball to enter deep into the ground.

But, the melted ground 'recovered' quickly.

What a strange space!

"This, could this be the legendary chaos space?!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed.

"Chaos space?" Huang Xiaolong was perplexed.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "A Saint realm expert can form a Saint Realm space, a God Realm master can form a God Realm space, so can a Highgod Realm master. However, this legendary chaos space is born from Chaos itself. No one has ever seen how a chaos space looks like, so I'm not sure if this is it or not."

As Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and Huang Xiaolong were conversing, the icy-snow world quaked like it was about to shatter.

Huang Xiaolong flew high up into the air, but was shaken by the chaotic space force.

To Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's surprise, all the surrounding icy-snow spheres flew toward a certain direction, gathering.

More and more icy-snow flames gathered. Their blinding white light intensified, then exploded, its light scattering like a brilliant diamond.

When the light dissipated, an enormous creature formed from the icy-snow fire appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Looking closely, this enormous creature turned out to be a black tortoise, tall and wide like a great mountain. On top of its shell laid a similarly large snake.

“Black Tortoise Divine Fire!” The words flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s mouth.

The moment Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded, that giant black tortoise and enormous snake formed from icy-snow flames opened their mouths, sucking Huang Xiaolong to their side.

Huang Xiaolong was afraid. He tried to dodge, but to his horror, he couldn’t move at all. Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi with his innate dragon qi was unable to help Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong was swallowed by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

To Huang Xiaolong, everything turned black as he lost consciousness.

Not knowing how long had passed, in his blurry consciousness, Huang Xiaolong felt as if he was floating aimlessly in a sea of fire, he felt as if he himself was the fire.

More time passed. Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong felt cold, very, very cold. Cold that pierced his bones, as if he was entirely wrapped by ice. Not only his flesh, blood, meridians, and bones were cold, even his soul seemed frozen.

Once again, Huang Xiaolong lost conscious.

When he was vaguely conscious, he was back in the sea of fire,

and he was fire.

Following that, frigid ice enveloped him.

Hot, then cold, repeatedly.

When he was in the sea of fire, Huang Xiaolong felt extremely comfortable, whereas in the frigid coldness, he hovered between life and death.

Chapter 711: Integrating With the Black Tortoise Divine Fire

In his rare moment of vague consciousness, Huang Xiaolong felt a glaring light shining at him, making him open his eyes and standing up as he surveyed his surroundings. He found himself standing at the same large ice island, but the iceberg that was in front of him before had disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong raised his arms up; both of his arms were still intact!

His head lowered, checking his legs; his legs were still there!

No parts of his body were missing! He actually didn't die?!

‘What exactly happened?’ Huang Xiaolong clearly remembered that he was swallowed by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, how was he still alive?!

“Old Dragon, what happened? We actually didn't die?” Huang Xiaolong's face split into a foolish grin. He thought he was dead for sure, but now that he woke up to discover that he was still alive, this was indeed a matter to be happy about.

“I also am not very clear why the two of us did not die, however, check your current strength.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also spoke with obvious gratification.

Strength? Huang Xiaolong was baffled, but he still did as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

“This... peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm?!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise after checking his condition.

He actually advanced to peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm? When and how did this happen? Then, Huang Xiaolong noticed a round icy-snow fire inside him.

This icy-snow fire was...

“The Black Tortoise Divine Fire!” Huang Xiaolong almost shouted. Why was the Black Tortoise Fire inside his body?! Moreover, the Black Tortoise Fire and him were one, integrated.

“It really is the Black Tortoise Divine Fire! Kid, looks like not only we didn’t die, it was a blessing in disguise!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, saying, “Not only you, even my strength has increased by a lot, on top of that, my true form, the Golden Dragon physique’s defense and power have greatly strengthened!”

After undergoing the Black Tortoise Divine Fire’s tempering, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had already discovered that his true form’s physique was more sturdy and tougher, totally transformed!

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say this, Huang Xiaolong quickly checked his physical condition. To his delight, his True Dragon Physique had also grown much stronger, and there were some distinctive changes.

Huang Xiaolong quickly ran the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art as a thought crossed his mind, causing the Treasure Dragon diagram to emerge. To Huang Xiaolong’s amazement, from the deep void, an exceedingly pure spiritual energy drilled into his body.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong noticed that this spiritual energy was shimmering like it was weaved out from starlight.

When this shimmering starry spiritual energy entered his body, it was instantly absorbed, integrating with every part of his True Dragon Physique.

A refreshing cool feeling spread all over Huang Xiaolong’s body, every pore on his skin opening.

“This is Black Tortoise Galaxy’s star force!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi screamed excitedly.

“Black Tortoise Galaxy’s star force!” Huang Xiaolong was

stunned at first, but it quickly turned into delight, “You’re saying that this is the star force of the Black Tortoise Galaxy?!”

The Black Tortoise Galaxy’s star force was the highest grade of spiritual energy in the galaxy!

“Yes, it definitely is the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s star force, only that spiritual energy could be so incredibly pure.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was certain.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to calm his racing heart.

It seems like he had successfully integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, otherwise he wouldn’t be able to absorb the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s star force.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t suppress the waves of excitement in his heart, letting a loud shout skyward. Vigorous echoes of his voice shook the surrounding ice mountains, causing ice and snow to roll down.

Some of the ice and snow landed on Huang Xiaolong’s body, feeling cool and refreshing. This time, this ice and snow brought him a comfortable feeling.

They were at the deep region of the Black North Sea where everything was frozen solid at the slightest contact with the ice and snow here. Before this, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi dared not allow these little things fall on his Golden Dragon true form.

Watching the Black North Sea snow drifting from the sky above, Huang Xiaolong tried to summon the Black Tortoise Divine Fire inside him. An icy blue light flashed over Huang Xiaolong’s hands as two wisps of icy-snow fire appeared in his palms.

With a gentle wave, the two wisps landed on two different ice mountains in the distance. Huang Xiaolong watched as the two mountain evaporated like water in a split second!

Erased from this land!

The power of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire made him gasp in amazement. Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi felt a shiver watching this.

This surpassed terrifying!

Every single iceberg inside the deep regions of the Black North Sea was formed after hundreds of thousands of years, even millions or longer. They were extremely tough, to the point that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't say for sure that he would be able to shatter an ice mountain despite using his full strength.

Yet, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire had a large ice mountain evaporated in an instant! Not even a little layer of the ice mountain remained!

Looking at the spots where the two ice mountains used to be, Huang Xiaolong himself was feeling scared.

That time in Royal Pill City, if he and Xiang Mingzhi competed on a martial stage instead of alchemy refinement, he definitely wouldn't be Xiang Mingzhi's opponent.

Who's to say that he wouldn't have been turned into a pool of mist by Xiang Mingzhi's Azure Dragon Divine Fire?

But now, he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, this greatly assured Huang Xiaolong.

Although it was said that the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was the 'head' of the four divine fires, his Master Ascending Moon Old Man had said that neither one of the four divine fires was stronger than the other, what really mattered was the strength of the person who obtained them.

Now that he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, he had the confidence to defeat Xiang Mingzhi again if put up against him.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong regained his calm. Sitting down cross-legged on the ice island, he circulated the Asura Tactics. The Treasure Dragon diagram emerged as he began

cultivating by absorbing the Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force.

The Black Tortoise star force entered Huang Xiaolong's body from the deep void.

Energy flowed endlessly, shimmering like stardust.

Huang Xiaolong was wholly shrouded inside a cocoon of star force. From the distance, he was like a small floating star, shining brightly.

By the time Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes again, several days had passed.

After just a few days of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong was astounded to discover that his strength had increased once more, albeit very little. Yet, it was comparable to him cultivating for one year while consuming Exalted Divinity Pellets daily! Close to the speed of his cultivation when he absorbed the rank six godhead.

He believed that it wouldn't take long for him to breakthrough to late-Eighth Order God Realm.

'I wonder if Father and Mother are doing well.' After his elation passed, Huang Xiaolong thought of his family. During the time he was integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, his consciousness has been vague, therefore he didn't know how long the integration process took.

Thinking of his family, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, flying out to the outer periphery of the Black North Sea.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of the cold after integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, hence the Flame Dragon Vessel was unnecessary. His flying speed was also much faster than the naval vessel.

He would most likely be out of the Black North Sea in half a day.

While Huang Xiaolong was flying out of the Black North Sea at high speed, on the outer periphery of the sea, there were Nether

Ice Palace masters in fire element armor everywhere.

“It has already been five years, how could the murderer who killed Young Palace Lord still be here?” A Nether Ice Palace Elder grumbled.

“This is Palace Lord’s order, we have no other choice. Until the day we find the murderer, we’ll be staying in the Black North Sea.” Another Nether Ice Palace Elder shook his head, sighing.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the sky above the Black North Sea’s outer periphery, sneering as he watched a group of Nether Ice Palace masters and listened in to their conversation. Unexpectedly, these Nether Ice Palace people were so persistent, even more so when he heard that five years had passed!

At this point, a few Nether Ice Palace masters noticed Huang Xiaolong’s presence and flew toward him.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment, deciding not to use the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Instead, he took out the Mulberry Sword.

After all, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire’s power was too terrifying, there was still some use for these people’s corpses.

Chapter 712: Annihilating the Nether Ice Palace

In Huang Xiaolong's grip, the Mulberry Sword quivered, seemingly in anticipation, even before the Nether Ice Palace masters that flew toward Huang Xiaolong spoke one syllable. Multiple sword qi rays shot over, piercing through every single master from the other party.

That group of Nether Ice Palace masters stiffened in the air. Their eyes were dazed as they looked at their own bodies, plummeting from the high air in the next moment.

The situation over here immediately attracted the attention of other Nether Ice Palace masters nearby. Angry roars reverberated from several different directions as they flung attacks at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched with an aloof expression, his figure flickered into a blur as he moved.

With every move, the Mulberry Sword in his hand would bring a rain of blood, accompanied by tragic wails that rose and fell like the waves.

Moments later, the sea below was dyed red.

The screams stopped, leaving an eerie silence in the cold air.

With every kill, Huang Xiaolong would move the corpse into the Asura Ring. In a short time, the number of corpses inside the Asura Ring had increased by several thousand Saint realm cultivators, and twenty corpses of God Realm cultivators.

However, not every single one of the Nether Ice Palace's people were killed. Huang Xiaolong left one alive, an Elder of the Nether Ice Palace who he soul-scoured for information. More precisely, he searched for the location of the Nether Ice Palace's headquarters.

Undoubtedly, Huang Xiaolong's goal was to cut the weeds and dig up the roots.

As long as the Nether Ice Palace Lord and Grand Elders were dead, then the Nether Ice Palace's forces would share the same fate as the Zhao Family; split and divided, swallowed by the Demonic Cult and the Mo Family.

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong was done with soul-scouring the Nether Ice Palace Elder's mind and he ended the Elder's life. He then flew in the direction of the Nether Ice Palace headquarters, located not far from the Black North Sea.

At Huang Xiaolong's current flying speed, he would arrive in slightly over an hour's time.

When he reached the Nether Ice Palace, the Palace Lord was busy manhandling four maids.

'Battling' one against four.

The moans and grunts grew louder.

It seemed like the Nether Ice Palace Lord's lower part was well endowed, but then again, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in the mood to appreciate these things. The Mulberry Sword in his hand slashed down.

"Who——?!" The instant Huang Xiaolong's Mulberry Sword slashed down, the Nether Ice Palace Lord immediately sensed hostility. His shout rumbled like an angry thunder.

In fact, this was a high level sound technique called Great Vibrating Thunder Sound.

At the same time, the Nether Ice Palace Lord flew up from the four maids' naked bodies.

However, that Great Vibrating Thunder Sound might have an effect on others, but it was completely ineffective on Huang Xiaolong. Just as the Nether Ice Palace Lord was about to leave the

four maids, Huang Xiaolong's sword pierced through his Qi Sea.

The Mulberry Sword's tip slid through his Qi Sea, emerging from his back.

Huang Xiaolong pulled his sword back as the Nether Ice Palace Lord's miserable scream rang out, stumbling to the floor.

The four Nether Ice Palace maids shrieked in panic. Regardless of their naked bodies, they ran as fast as they could toward the door.

Without looking back, Huang Xiaolong made a slash with the Mulberry Sword to the back and the four maids collapsed, a foot away from the door.

"Who are you?" Deathly pale, the Nether Ice Palace Lord asked through gritted teeth, yet his entire being reflected the fear in his heart, "May I presumptuously ask, how did our Nether Ice Palace offend this gentleman?"

Huang Xiaolong replied with a deadpan face, "Didn't you order your men to search the Black North Sea and capture me?"

Nether Ice Palace Lord's face tightened: "It was you?!" This person in front of him was his son's murderer?

Huang Xiaolong did not continue talking. He raised the Mulberry Sword and stabbed it through the eyebrows of the Nether Ice Palace Lord, true immortal essence fire rushed down the length of the Mulberry Sword.

The Nether Ice Palace Lord, a peak early-Ninth Order God Realm master—dead!

Before Huang Xiaolong integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, he was able to send those mid-Ninth Order God Realm Li Family guards flying with a punch, not to mention that his real strength had grown by leaps and bounds after integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Hence, killing a peak early Ninth Order God Realm was, in fact, quite easy.

Huang Xiaolong threw the Nether Ice Palace Lord as well as the four maids' bodies into his Asura Ring and walked out from the inner hall through the doors.

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out, the Nether Ice Palace's masters were rushing in his direction from every corner, tightly encircling him.

From the large group of Nether Ice Palace masters, an alluring woman clad in colorful brocade robes stepped forward. Even without asking, Huang Xiaolong knew that this woman was the Mistress of the Nether Ice Palace.

He acknowledged that this woman's cleavage was astounding, quivering from the slightest step. Despite them being veiled by the colorful brocade robes, Huang Xiaolong intuitively felt that they were really big. He couldn't resist taking a second glance.

Inexplicably, Huang Xiaolong visually compared them with Shi Xiaofei's. Although Shi Xiaofei was not lacking in any way, in terms of size, she lost to this Nether Ice Palace Mistress.

"You are? What matters do you have breaking into our Nether Ice Palace? Where is my husband?" The Nether Ice Palace Mistress directed several questions at Huang Xiaolong, not knowing that her husband had already died in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. Taking a quick look around at the people encircling him, he flew up, spinning into a giant wind cyclone right inside the heart of the group containing the Nether Ice Palace masters and their Mistress. The giant wind cyclone expanded even further in the blink of an eye, covering the whole Nether Ice Palace headquarters.

Including the Nether Ice Palace Mistress, all Nether Ice Palace masters were pulled into the wind cyclone.

This giant wind cyclone was the same move that Huang Xiaolong used at the Zhao Family Manor, Dragon Twirling Clouds.

After integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong comprehended its devouring power, increasing his understanding of Dragon Twirling Clouds.

A horrifying devouring power continued to expand outside of the giant wind cyclone. The top of the giant wind cyclone had transformed into thousands of great wind dragons.

Half an hour later, the giant wind cyclone vanished, so did the thousands of great wind dragons in the sky.

Looking at the corpses of the Nether Ice Palace masters hovering in the air, Huang Xiaolong collected all of them, throwing them into his Asura Ring and disappearing from the scene.

After leaving the Nether Ice Palace headquarters, Huang Xiaolong made his way out of Peace Emperor World, rushing back to Martial Spirit World.

As for how the Demonic Cult and the Mo Family planned to swallow the remnants of the Zhao Family and the Nether Ice Palace, Huang Xiaolong was not interested. These small forces of Peace Emperor World were not even qualified as first rank forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to subjugate them,

Once he was out from Peace Emperor World, Huang Xiaolong's speed increased. Three hours later, he was finally back in Martial Spirit World.

'I'm finally back.' Standing high in Martial Spirit World's stratosphere, breathing this world's air, Huang Xiaolong vanished in a flash of light, speeding back to the Huang Clan Manor.

When he returned to Martial Spirit World this time, Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that its spiritual energy had improved, no longer feeble and chaotic like before.

Looks like his parent and the others had worked hard to help Martial Spirit World recover in his absence.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong could already see the Huang Clan Manor's silhouette.

Compared to the time he left, the Huang Clan Manor had completely transformed once again. Those depraved murals and statues built by the Ying Family Grand Elder Ying Fei and the others were demolished and rebuilt. This newly rebuilt Huang Clan Manor was even grander, more majestic, and more beautiful than before.

“Big brother's back!” Huang Xiaohai spotted Huang Xiaolong, hollering in delight.

His voice rang clearly in the entire Huang Clan Manor. Instantly, all the Huang Family, Shi Xiaofei, and the others rushed out, breaking into happy smiles.

Although, when Huang Xiaolong left, he had mentioned that he might return several years later, telling everyone to wait for him here, as the years passed, it would be a lie to say they did not worry about him, especially Shi Xiaofei. When she saw Huang Xiaolong, her beautiful eyes were red-rimmed.

Chapter 713: Mastering the Black Tortoise

Divine Fire

“During the time I was absent, was everyone and the Martial Spirit World well?” Huang Xiaolong asked, not directing the question to anyone in particular.

This resulted in everyone fighting to answer Huang Xiaolong, cutting and interjecting each other’s sentences, recounting almost everything that happened in the five years that Huang Xiaolong was away.

After Huang Xiaolong left, nothing out of ordinary happened in Martial Spirit World, the Twin Celestial World’s Ying Family did not send more masters to occupy it. They were probably overly frightened of Huang Xiaolong, thus did not dare to send any more people.

During Huang Xiaolong’s absence, under the effort of the Huang Family and Martial Spirit World’s large and small families, empires, and kingdoms’ effort, the Martial Spirit World’s situation had greatly improved. Especially on the Snow Wind Continent where transformations were obvious.

After all, before Huang Xiaolong left, he used a thousand top divine grade spirit stones to lay out a large scale Spirit Amplifying Array.

At the current time, the spiritual energy within ten thousand li radius around the Huang Clan Manor was richer than the one in Peace Emperor World.

Of course, it was still a long way from the Cloudsea Mainland level or the Black Warrior Institute.

However, Huang Xiaolong believed that, in a hundred years, this ten thousand li radius from the Huang Clan Manor would enjoy spiritual energy comparable to the Cloudsea Mainland and Black

Warrior Institute, even surpassing both in a few hundred years.

Accompanied by a large group of people, Huang Xiaolong walked inside.

Various kinds of spiritual trees, flowers, and herbs were planted in the manor, each of them emitting a brilliant soft glow and mesmerizing scent. But there was a lack of spiritual beasts, giving an incomplete feeling despite the wonderful atmosphere.

“Almost all of Martial Spirit World’s spiritual beasts were killed to extinction by the Zhao and Ying Families at the beginning. We discussed earlier about going to capture some spiritual beasts from other world surfaces when you come back, and buy a large batch when we go back to the Cloudsea Mainland.” Shi Xiaofei explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, rushing wouldn't help this matter. To have Martial Spirit World fully recovered was possible in a short few years.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong asked about their cultivation progress and problems, because he noticed that everyone’s strength had improved by a large margin.

Everything was progressing in a good direction.

On the night of Huang Xiaolong’s return, the Huang Clan Manor held a banquet, toasts and laughter rang throughout the night.

His successful trip to Peace Emperor World, integrating with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, put Huang Xiaolong in an excellent mood, his wine cup was never empty.

The banquet lasted until the sun came up the next day before everyone dispersed. Huang Xiaolong too went back to his courtyard.

This courtyard was rebuilt according to the structure of Huang Xiaolong’s courtyard when he was small in the old Huang Clan Manor, almost every aspect of it resembled the courtyard he used to live in.

A nostalgic feeling filled Huang Xiaolong as he looked around at the familiar surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred years had passed since he was reborn into this world.

More than a hundred years... From the time when his martial spirit was awakened, that small Houtian child has become a peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm master!

Huang Xiaolong raised his palms up, clapping his hands together, then pulling away. Two blue icy-snow flames appeared on his palms.

Though he had integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, it was still up to him to continuously explore what it can do. What he currently knew about it barely scratched the tip of a giant iceberg.

As his understanding of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire grew deeper, his intuition told him that the four great divine fires were not something born in their lesser realm. Then, how did the chaos space that nurtured these four divine fires appear in their lesser realm?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't figure out this point, and neither could Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Watching the two small icy-snow fireballs in his palms, a thought came to Huang Xiaolong. He attempted to retrieve the two fireballs into his body, and after more than a dozen times, he was finally able to do so.

When that succeeded, he summoned the divine fire out again. This time, he tried making it form a different shape.

What made Huang Xiaolong laugh wryly was that no matter how the fireballs changed their shape, they forever looked like two **steamed buns!**

A few days later, they no longer looked like two steamed buns, but stones.

Huang Xiaolong even had an absurd thought that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was deliberately making things difficult for him. An entity born of nature like this divine fire definitely had its own awareness.

He tried day after day, learning day after day, understanding more with each passing day.

As he learned and familiarized himself with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong was absorbing Black Tortoise Galaxy's star force to cultivate and refined the rank six godhead at the same time.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong and his family, as well as Shi Xiaofei, stayed at the Martial Spirit World.

Another three years passed.

The rank six godhead crumbled into ashes, emptied out by Huang Xiaolong. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had been absorbing the Black Tortoise Galaxy's force for the past three years, advancing to late-Eighth Order God Realm from peak mid-Eighth Order God Realm. Further to that, these three years also gave Huang Xiaolong ample time to consolidate his new strength and realm.

In these three years, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had been continuously tempered by the Black Tortoise star force, evolving once more.

His internal organs, as well as his meridians and Qi Sea, glimmered like starlight, akin to a primeval galaxy. Due to the effects of the Black Tortoise star force's tempering for the last three years, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was now twice as strong.

It was already a freakish physique, but now, even Huang Xiaolong couldn't say for sure how monstrous his True Dragon Physique had become. He only knew that, based purely on his body's power, his fist could punch a pit of unfathomable depth that

could spit out magma from the earth core.

He suspected that once he broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm, he could pierce a hole through a world surface like Martial Spirit World with one punch!

Pierce a hole through a world surface!

Even his Master, the Black Warrior Institute Principal, couldn't do this.

The Treasure Dragon diagram inside his body had assimilated the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's devouring power, greatly enhancing its efficiency. Now, when Huang Xiaolong circulated the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, Black Tortoise star force would flood into his body.

In these three years, Huang Xiaolong also used the Blood Sacrificial Law to refine all the Zhao Family and Nether Ice Palace corpses into Martial Spirit World's land, contributing to Martial Spirit World's current vibrant spiritual energy. Not only did Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy recover, its quality had also increased a level.

Even more so within ten thousand li radius around the Huang Clan Manor, turning it into a holy land of Martial Spirit World.

Huang Xiaolong dictated that, every ten years, all Emperors, Kings, the Patriarchs of prominent families, and sect Chiefs were to make a pilgrimage to the Huang Clan Manor, the attendance was compulsory.

According to each empire, kingdom, and family's contributions and meritorious deeds toward Martial Spirit World, they were awarded various kinds of heaven grade, saint grade, and divine grade spirit pellets, as well as heaven grade, saint grade, and divine grade spirit stones.

Hence, every empire, kingdom, family, and forces made desperate efforts to rebuild Martial Spirit World.

It created a harmonious and thriving Martial Spirit World.

From time to time, Huang Xiaolong, his parents, siblings, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others would go to other world surfaces to capture spiritual beasts and bring them back to Martial Spirit World, rebuilding the missing component of nature.

Late into the silent night.

A sudden flash of bright light appeared in the mountain woods behind Huang Clan Manor. Two long swords formed from icy-snow fire shot forward, everything in their path turning into icicles!

Then, the two longswords made a turn in the air, returning in the same path. The icicles from moments ago vanished, turning into a stretch of fire.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved both fiery longswords into his body and nodded with satisfaction.

After three years, as his comprehension of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire deepened, he was able to manipulate a bigger part of his force. Not only was he able to shape the fire into various forms, he could manipulate its ice and fire origin force separately.

Those two icy-snow fire longswords just now were, in fact, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire manipulated by him. In the shape of a sword, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's attack power became even stronger.

Chapter 714: Heavenly Mountain

After the two icy snow fire longswords entered Huang Xiaolong's body, snowy white fireballs that exuded a cold energy emerged to the surface of his body, gradually merging with other white fireballs into a flaming divine armor that covered Huang Xiaolong from the neck down.

On the surface of the snowy white divine flames was the emblem of a black tortoise and a snake. It looked vivid and alive, as it was shaped by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's spirit.

Huang Xiaolong persisted in his training in these three years and he could already manipulate the Black Tortoise Divine Fire to form the Black Tortoise Divine Armor. It would be a good defense when fighting against an enemy. However, Huang Xiaolong had no idea how strong the Black Tortoise Divine Armor was.

To test it out, he requested Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to attack him using a divine artifact. When the divine artifact struck the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, it instantly turned to ash.

The black tortoise emblem opened its mouth and devoured the incoming attack force.

Huang Xiaolong did not feel the slightest discomfit.

Of course, before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi attacked, Huang Xiaolong had limited his strength to that of an early Tenth Order God Realm.

If Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had used the strength of a mid-Tenth Order God Realm on top of that divine artifact, although the divine artifact would still turn to ash, the Black Tortoise Divine Armor could only devour a little more than half of the attack force, the remaining portion would strike onto Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, resulting in a certain degree of injury.

Admittedly, this degree of light wounds wouldn't affect Huang

Xiaolong much, but he was very satisfied with this result. He, a late-Eighth Order God Realm, relying on the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, was capable of going head to head with a mid-Tenth Order God Realm master. If word spread out, it would shock a lot of people.

On top of that, as his comprehension of Black Tortoise Divine Fire and his strength increased, the Black Tortoise Divine Armor's strength would also continuously grow, its defense capabilities would become even higher.

Then again, even without the form of an armor, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was capable of protecting its owner on its own. In fact, a late-Tenth Order God Realm master would be hard pressed to really kill Hung Xiaolong.

'Now that Martial Spirit World has recovered, the rank six godhead has been completely refined, and I have a better grasp of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, it's time to make a trip to Royal Pill City.' Huang Xiaolong concluded to himself.

The tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets that Shi Xiaofei and the other Huang Family members consumed had long finished, thus Huang Xiaolong planned to go to Royal Pill City and purchase the necessary ingredients to refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets there.

Even if he couldn't purchase the complete list in Royal Pill City, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief Chen Ye or the Association Elders at the headquarters would definitely know where he could find them.

The last Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's medicinal herbs were all prepared by the Association. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see how the Ascending Moon Old Man was doing in Royal Pill City.

For so long, there hadn't been any news of the old man, Huang Xiaolong had a nagging feeling that something wasn't right.

Did something happen to the old man? Otherwise, it was hard to explain the lack of news for so long.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong informed Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family that he'd be making a trip to the Royal Pill City.

Like last time, Shi Xiaofei insisted to go with Huang Xiaolong.

Defeated by Shi Xiaofei's sweet insistence, Huang Xiaolong finally agreed. After all, there shouldn't be any danger when going to Royal Pill City to purchase medicinal herbs.

Before leaving with Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong added another Black Tortoise Formation to the Huang Clan Manor's defenses, a formation that he comprehended from the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. At his current strength, the Black Tortoise Formation was capable of manipulating both fire and ice elements as far as several tens of thousands of li for defense and attack purposes. In general, Tenth Order God Realm masters would have great difficulty breaking the formation.

After he finished arranging the Black Tortoise Formation, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei left Martial Spirit World.

When they reached the Iron Radix World, the closest world surface to Martial Spirit World that had a transmission array, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei stayed there for a day before changing several transmission arrays all the way to the Cloudsea Mainland, arriving in Black Warrior City.

At Black Warrior City, the two of them rested at the Luo Tong Residence for two days before departing once more through the Black Warrior City transmission array. After more than thirty times, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were once again in the West Crow World.

Stepping out of the West Crow World's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong's group of two did not dally around, flying out from West Crow World toward Royal Pill City.

Two weeks later, the two of them stood before the Royal Pill City's entrance. Looking at the majestic city from the outside still roused a sense of admiration in their hearts.

This was because Royal Pill City had surpassed all levels of imagination. Huang Xiaolong even had a fleeting suspicion that cities in the Divine World would seem small compared to Royal Pill City.

A moment later, the pair slowly walked into the city.

In the blink of an eye, close to thirty years had passed since Huang Xiaolong left, scenes from the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition replayed in his mind. At the time he left Royal Pill City, he wasn't even a late Seventh Order God Realm, whereas now, his strength already reached late-Eighth Order God Realm.

The pair first visited the Royal Pill House instead of heading straight to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief Chen Ye's residence. Huang Xiaolong had been longing for the Royal Pill House's Royal Pill Wine.

The Royal Pill House was just as crowded, there were barely any empty tables left, but it seems like their luck was good. When they arrived, there was a good table close to the window.

Their orders were quickly placed; two jugs of Royal Pill Wine and some small side dishes. Not wanting to attract attention, Huang Xiaolong did not request for the owner, Deng Caizhi.

Even after over twenty years, the Royal Pill Wine tasted just as intoxicating. Nursing his wine cup, a notion came to him; if this Royal Pill Wine was made using one thousand kinds of saint grade and above spirit pellets, then perhaps he could use one thousand kinds of saint grade and above spirit pellets to create a variation of the Royal Pill Wine. It would definitely surpass the Royal Pill Wine!

He himself was an Alchemist Grandmaster, not to mention the

fact that the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures didn't lack saint grade spirit pellets.

‘Looks like I really need to make some time to go check out the Thousand Worlds Treasure.’ Huang Xiaolong thought. He remembered the Ascending Moon Old Man telling him that the Thousand Worlds Treasure contained a wealthy amount of sacred grade divine pellets, but after the old man gave him the Thousand Worlds jade token, he had yet to make the time to see the Thousand Worlds Sect’s treasure.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei stepped out from the Royal Pill House, moving in the direction of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief Chen Ye’s residence.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei’s arrival delighted Chen Ye as he warmly received them both, enthusiastically pulling Huang Xiaolong by the hand. In the hall, he invited Huang Xiaolong to seat on the main host seat and Huang Xiaolong did not refuse.

Chen Ye was surprised after he heard Huang Xiaolong’s purpose in coming to Royal Pill City, “The ingredients for refining Exalted Divinity Pellets that Senior Brother wants, we do have them in the Association, it’s just the stock for a few of them isn't too plentiful, probably enough for two or three batches. Only the Heavenly Mountain can supply those several herbs!”

“Heavenly Mountain?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes showed he was at a loss. This was his first time hearing about this Heavenly Mountain.

Chen Ye nodded, “Yes, the Heavenly Mountain is not located within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, it’s in the White Tiger Galaxy, that’s why Senior Brother has never heard of it before this. Heavenly Mountain is the White Tiger Galaxy’s greatest mountain. According to legend, it was a divine artifact left behind by a mighty Heavenly God master, containing numerous precious rare herb elixirs. Some days ago, Master had departed to this Heavenly

Mountain.”

Huang Xiaolong felt stirrings of shock in his heart. The old man went to Heavenly Mountain?

“Why did Master go there?” Huang Xiaolong inquired, his instincts told him that the old man didn’t go there for medicinal herbs.

Also, that Heavenly Mountain was actually a divine artifact left behind by Heavenly God master?! Did this mean that above Highgod Realm was Heavenly God?

Chapter 715: Heavenly God's Blood Pool

At Huang Xiaolong's inquiry, Chen Yu answered, "There is a Heavenly God's Blood Pool. Legend has it that the blood pool was formed from the fallen Heavenly God master's blood. If one can cultivate in the blood pool even for a day, the benefits are endless. There are stories saying that a White Tiger Institute Grand Elder had once cultivated in the blood pool when he was still an inner disciple, moreover, he stayed in the blood pool for an entire month! After one month's practice, he advanced from Second Order God Realm to Third Order God Realm!"

One month, advancing from Second Order God Realm to Third Order God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei exchanged a glance in astonishment...

One month!

Even Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed did not reach such a shocking speed with both refining a rank six godhead and possessing the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

If Huang Xiaolong somehow obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire while he was still a Second Order God Realm, it would take him half a year to break through to Third Order God Realm.

Chen Ye went on, "When that White Tiger Institute Grand Elder came out from the blood pool, he discovered that his physique had transformed into an Etheric Physique, his cultivation speed was five times faster! Because of this, that White Tiger Institute Grand Elder was able to reach Tenth Order God Realm in less than a thousand years of cultivation! If it was his previous cultivation speed, he would need at least five thousand years before he could reach where he is today."

This information drummed through Huang Xiaolong and Shi

Xiaofei.

Etheric Physique!

This Etheric Physique was special even amongst the list of unique physiques. In ancient records, individuals that possess an Etheric Physique would enter an etheric state that could speed up their cultivation progress without the side effect of an unstable foundation. Furthermore, their comprehension ability would be stronger than before.”

Listening to all of this, even someone who had the True Dragon Physique like Huang Xiaolong couldn't help getting fired up.

If he could add an Etheric Physique on top of his True Dragon Physique, not forgetting his Black Tortoise Divine Fire, then before the Highgod Advancement Tournament, he could breakthrough to Highgod Realm with one hundred percent certainty!

He had full confidence that the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament would be his!

“Does everyone who cultivates inside the blood pool gain the Etheric Physique?” Shi Xiaofei asked.

Chen Ye nodded, “Most likely, yes. There is a total of six people so far that cultivated in the Heavenly God's blood pool, and these six people all gained the Etheric Physique!”

Six people?

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered, “You're saying that, for so many years, only six people ever cultivated in the blood pool?”

Chen Ye smiled wryly, replying, “Yes, for several millions of years, only six people managed to cultivate in the blood pool. The blood pool on the Heavenly Mountain only appears once between ten to fifty thousand years, and every time it appears in a different location, only for the duration of one month. When one month is up, the Heavenly God's blood pool disappears. All this time, only six people were able to find the blood pool when it appeared.”

Huang Xiaolong's enthusiasm slightly cooled. Only six individuals in several million years!

Then again, it wasn't surprising. If anyone could cultivate in the blood pool, then there would be numerous masters in the galaxy.

"Then how do they confirm if the Heavenly Gods blood pool will appear?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Every time the Heavenly God's blood pool appears, the whole Heavenly Mountain is enshrouded in a faint sanguine mist." Chen Ye explained. "Ten days ago, the Heavenly God's blood pool appeared, thus Master and Senior Yang Yi rushed over there"

"Yang Yi?!" Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei exclaimed in unison. Especially Shi Xiaofei, looking incredibly excited.

Although she had been trying to find some news of her Master, ever since that year when her Master left the land of new moon, Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei hadn't not seen each other again.

Unexpectedly, in this trip to Royal Pill City, she actually found out that her Master had gone to the Heavenly Mountain together with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Shi Xiaofei urgently asked, "Is my Master well?"

"Master?" Chen Ye was puzzled.

"Senior Yang Yi is Xiaofei's Master." Huang Xiaolong explained simply.

Only now did Chen Ye know that Shi Xiaofei was Yang Yi's personal disciple.

However, Chen Ye didn't know much about Yang Yi, he only knew that a few days earlier Yang Yi suddenly showed up in Royal Pill City, informing the Ascending Moon Old Man about the Heavenly God's blood pool appearing in Heavenly Mountain. Immediately, the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi departed.

Huang Xiaolong then asked Chen Ye other things about the

Heavenly Mountain.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong asking if the realm above Highgod was called Heavenly God, Chen Ye shook his head, saying, “No one really knows, for there hasn’t been anyone who went to the Divine World before. However, some Highgod Realm masters in our lower realm believe that after the Highgod Realm comes the Heavenly God. But in so many years, on our lower world surfaces, only one person succeeded in becoming a Heavenly God, the same one that has fallen in White Tiger Galaxy’s Heavenly Mountain.

Huang Xiaolong was baffled, how did that Heavenly Mountain’s great master die?

In a lower realm like theirs, that person was the strongest, it wasn't possible that he was killed by someone else.

Chen Ye shook his head, “No one knows what happened, but there were some who said that the moment he broke through to Heavenly God, he was subjected to the lower realm’s backlash and exploded to his death. That is why, in so many years, no Highgod Realm master dared to attempt to break through to Heavenly God. In general, they would choose to ascend to the Divine World when their cultivation reached high-level Highgod Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

No wonder there was no Heavenly God master in their lower realm, with most of the high-level Highgod Realm masters ascending to the Divine World.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was curious how terrifying a Heavenly God master was if a Highgod Realm master was already so strong. If Heavenly God masters remained in the lower realm, wouldn't that mean they could easily destroy an entire world surface?

Originally, Chen Ye wanted to keep Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, planning to hold a welcoming banquet for them, but after

hearing about the Heavenly Mountain, the both of them did not linger around any longer. The two left Royal Pill City onto their next destination: White Tiger Galaxy.

For the average Eighth Order God Realm cultivators, it would take them at least three month's time, taking into consideration the transmission arrays, to reach White Tiger Galaxy's Heavenly Mountain.

But for Huang Xiaolong, flying at full speed on his sword, coupled with the transmission arrays, he would be able to arrive in ten days' time.

Taking out the Mulberry Sword while holding Shi Xiaofei's hand, he brought her onto the Mulberry Sword and their figures disappeared from the vast space in a streak of light.

The Royal Pill City grew increasingly small behind them.

Nine days later.

From one side of the boundless space, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were amazed looking at the vast galaxy in front of them, at the heavenly mountain hovering in space, veiled behind a faint sanguine mist.

‘This is Heavenly Mountain?!’

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, the mountain in front of him stretched farther than he could see, even he couldn't tell how many li there were from one end to the other. His reaction was more exaggerated compared to seeing the Royal Pill City.

It was really hard to imagine that this Heavenly Mountain was actually a divine artifact!

Huang Xiaolong's Godly Mt. Xumi, even if he had it expand to its limit, could only be as big as Snow Wind Continent. Still, it was far less than one percent of this Heavenly Mountain.

The Heavenly Mountain was so tall that they couldn't even see its

peak.

“Let’s go.” A long time later, Huang Xiaolong said to Shi Xiaofei after he had calmed down.

Now, only eleven days were left before the Heavenly God’s blood pool vanished.

Despite the slim hope, Huang Xiaolong wanted to try his luck.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei reached the foothills of the Heavenly Mountain.

At the Heavenly Mountain’s foothills stood large cities, every city was as big as half of Snow Wind Continent.

Huang Xiaolong knew that these large cities were built by the White Tiger Institute and the super forces and families of the White Tiger Galaxy.

At the same time they arrived, many God Realm masters could be seen rushing over from all directions. In the vast space, there were quite a lot of people. And these people also came for the Heavenly God’s blood pool.

Chapter 716: Broken Sword Sect

Pressed for time, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei did not waste time with the foothills cities, heading straight into Heavenly Mountain.

Although there were innumerable cultivators from the four galaxies rushing in at the same time, the Heavenly Mountain was truly too big, making all those cultivators look like raindrops falling into the ocean, vanishing from Huang Xiaolong's sight.

Half a day later, the two of them stopped in the air above a valley.

"This Heavenly Mountain is too big, it's easier said than done to find the Heavenly God's blood pool." said Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

No wonder only six people were able to find the Heavenly God's blood pool in millions of years.

Looking for a blood pool in this overwhelmingly large area was a million times harder than looking for a pebble in the sea. At this point, Huang Xiaolong understood why Chen Ye wasn't tempted in the slightest when talking about the Heavenly God's blood pool. It was because Chen Ye believed that it was impossible to find it, and therefore, there was no need to waste the time and effort.

Furthermore, various forces' masters were rushing over, a small disagreement may quickly erupt into a fight where killing was unavoidable.

In short, at this time, the Heavenly Mountain was not a safe place.

According to Chen Ye, the last time the Heavenly God's blood pool appeared, more than a hundred thousand God Realm cultivators from the four galaxies had entered the Heavenly Mountain!

But, in a short month, nearly all of the hundred thousand God Realm cultivators had fallen. This was an appalling figure.

“Let’s find a place to rest for a while.” Huang Xiaolong said to Shi Xiaofei.

The wind brought a faint scent of blood. It seems like quite a number of people died somewhere close to where they were, otherwise, the blood scent would have dispersed.

Shi Xiaofei obediently nodded.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the valley below them and both of them descended, landing beside a small lake.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong had Shi Xiaofei wear the Xuanji Armor.

This Xuanji Armor had the strongest defense ability among all the armors in the Xuanji Treasure, any average Seventh Order and Eighth Order God Realm wouldn’t be able to harm Shi Xiaofei.

Observing the small lake’s surroundings, Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrow rose. Despite the tranquil atmosphere, Huang Xiaolong’s instinct warned him that there was something not right with this valley.

It was too quiet!

Frighteningly quiet!

Moreover, there was a hidden death aura around.

Death aura!

A sharp light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“Xiaolong, let’s go to another place.” Shi Xiaofei said.

Even Shi Xiaofei could tell the valley’s abnormal atmosphere.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

But, just as both of them were about to leave the valley, several rushing winds sounded above the valley.

“There’s a valley below, let’s rest there for a while, then continue on.”

“His mother! We just found two Seven Winged Tiger eggs, but those White Tiger Institute bastards actually robbed us!”

Several figures flew down to the valley. From the look of things, these people were some prominent families disciples targeting the Heavenly God’s blood pool, stopping to rest in the valley as they were passing by.

However, due to the difficulty in finding the blood pool, most of these families’ disciples would focus on searching for other treasures instead of the blood pool.

At normal times, the Heavenly Mountain was protected by layers of restrictions. The higher one goes, the more powerful these restrictions were. Only when the Heavenly God’s blood pool appeared, with the sanguine mist shrouding the whole Heavenly Mountain, were these restrictions greatly weakened, suppressed by the sanguine mist.

These powerful families’ masters would seize this rare opportunity to enter the Heavenly Mountain.

After they descended, the several people reflected surprise on their faces seeing Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei in the valley.

“Hey, I didn’t expect there would be a pair of little lovebirds getting intimate here.” One of them, a square-faced middle-aged man chuckled deviously, his eyes shining the moment he spotted Shi Xiaofei.

There had yet to be anyone that could ignore Shi Xiaofei’s beauty.

“I’m still fuming with anger after those bastards White Tiger Institute Grand Elders robbed those two Seven Winged Tiger eggs from us, hehe, looks like I can vent my anger a little in a while.” Another one from the group spoke, his eyes were fixed on Shi

Xiaofei the entire time.

Seven Winged Tiger was a kind of ancient fierce beast, thus its eggs were valuable treasures. If it was nurtured to adulthood, a Seven Winged Tiger's strength could reach high-level God Realm.

Whoever had their Seven Wings Tiger eggs robbed would be boiling with anger.

A sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, sneering inwardly. These people were vexed by the White Tiger Institute Grand Elders, but wanted to vent their anger on him instead.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept over the other party; two mid-Ninth Order God Realms, one peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm, and one early Ninth Order God Realm.

"Senior Brother Cheng, forget it, the less trouble the better." At this point, the early Ninth Order God Realm cultivators hesitated.

Hearing this, the peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm middle-aged man that spoke first pulled his face in dissatisfaction, "Junior Brother Chen, don't tell me you're afraid of a mere late-Eighth Order God Realm kid! In White Tiger Galaxy, does our Broken Sword Sect need to behave according to other people's wishes?"

"That's right, if it weren't because Senior Brother Lin isn't here today, we would have dealt with those bastards from the White Tiger Institute as well!" Another one spoke with condescending arrogance.

'So, these people are from the Broken Sword Sect.' Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Before coming here, Huang Xiaolong had learned about the White Tiger Galaxy's super forces.

This Broken Sword Sect was one of the super forces of the White Tiger Galaxy, ranking right below the White Tiger Institute. Thus, it was no wonder they spoke with such arrogance, even wanting to 'take care' of the White Tiger Institute Grand Elders.

“But, since Junior Brother Chen said so, kid, we can let you live as long as you obediently stand to the side. We’ll leave after we’re satisfied and pleased.” The square-faced middle-aged man suddenly said to Huang Xiaolong.

Shi Xiaofei’s delicate face was filled with anger and killing intent.

“No need,” Huang Xiaolong replied while looking directly at the middle-aged man. Before he could say another word, Huang Xiaolong moved, appearing right in front of the middle-aged man in an instant. His fingers bent into a claw that crushed the middle-aged man’s head into pieces. Then, his true immortal essence fire erupted.

The other three people from the Broken Sword Sect were stupefied when the situation took an abrupt turn, rendering the three of them unable to react.

Amongst the four, the strongest one was Senior Brother Cheng, yet he was destroyed by a late-Eighth Order God Realm kid?!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother to look at the remains of a dead person, he turned around, looking at the remaining three with an icy expression, “Who you want to deal with is none of my business, but you shouldn’t have disturbed me, Huang Xiaolong.”

“What? You’re Huang Xiaolong?!” All three people’s expressions tightened.

Huang Xiaolong taking the Pill King title in the Grandmaster Alchemist Competition was already common knowledge in the four galaxies. As the Broken Sword Sect’s Elders, they naturally knew about this.

But what made them apprehensive wasn’t that Huang Xiaolong was this term’s Pill King, but the fact that Huang Xiaolong was the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple.

All three of them were aware that their Broken Sword Sect’s previous Patriarch died under the Ascending Moon Old Man’s

hand.

As their faces turned paler, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flashed in a blur between them. Every shift raised a splatter of blood into the air.

A few breaths' later, there were three more corpses in the valley.

All of a sudden, the entire valley quaked violently, as if a matchless fierce beast was about to be born.

Huang Xiaolong's face tightened as he hastened back to Shi Xiaofei's side. Pulling her hand, his anxious voice sounded: "Quickly leave!"

The Mulberry Sword was already vibrating in the air, speeding away from the valley the moment Huang Xiaolong's foot touched it.

Barely a breath after Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei escaped the valley, the valley floor exploded as the enormous black head of a beast broke out from the earth.

Chapter 717: Black Dungeon Tarragon

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei looked over their shoulders and were shocked. That enormous beast head was merely halfway out from the earth, yet it was already greater than ten li in length.

While the two of them were still shocked, the beast beneath finally poked its whole head out from the earth.

The valley was completely destroyed, rocks and dust flying everywhere.

Following its head, the enormous beast finally freed itself from the ground.

The enormous black beast looked like a hybrid between a black dragon and a black bear. Its eyes were scarlet red, and a mouth large enough to swallow an entire big hill in one go could be seen breathing out black fumes. Its talons looked more lethal than the sharpest blades.

“This is a Black Dungeon Tarragon?!” A name flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, exclaiming in surprise.

The Black Dungeon Tarragon was a type of dark element demonic beast. Legends say that it was the offspring of a fierce beast from Hell called Ghost Tarrasque, formidable in both defense and attack.

Huang Xiaolong finally understood where the death aura he sensed in the valley came from. The death aura came from the Black Dungeon Tarragon’s body. Not only did the Black Dungeon Tarragon like to eat dead things, it was fond of absorbing death aura to cultivate.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised because this Black Dungeon Tarragon was at least a Tenth Order God Realm, and it was neither early nor mid, but a late-Tenth Order God Realm.

“It's at the perfection stage of late-Tenth Order God Realm.”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded grim, "Very close to breaking into the Highgod Realm."

A Black Dungeon Tarragon that was close to entering the Highgod Realm!

Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi would have difficulty killing it, mainly due to the Dragon Pearl's restraint, causing him to be unable to separate from Huang Xiaolong more than one thousand zhang.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong's only option was to bring Shi Xiaofei and fly at his fastest speed on the Mulberry Sword, no longer holding back.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei vanished in a streak of light, accelerating through the sky.

However, that Black Dungeon Tarragon was an existence almost comparable to a Highgod Realm master, wanting to outrun it was not as easy as it seems.

Chasing from behind, that Black Dungeon Dragon narrowed the distance with every breath. The black fumes it breathed out from its mouth were barely a hundred meters from Huang Xiaolong's back.

Looking over his shoulder at the increasingly bigger Black Dungeon Tarragon, a light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, 'Looks like I've no choice but to use the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.' With a thought, two snowy white longswords burning with an icy blue fire appeared, attacking the black beast at the back.

The airspace in between them was frozen as the two longswords flew past, expanding to the rocks and boulders nearby.

As if it knew the deadliness of the two icy blue longswords, its enormous body swerved, shaking the surrounding space, and the Black Dungeon Tarragon actually avoided the attack.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Although the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was extremely powerful, it was a little short against an existence close to the Highgod Realm. After all, Huang Xiaolong was only a late-Eighth Order God Realm, there was a difference of two great realms between him and the Black Dungeon Tarragon. Strictly speaking, it was more than two great realms.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly at full speed on his sword together with Shi Xiaofei.

Following that, he no longer used the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longsword for attacking, but to deter, slowing down the Black Dungeon Tarragon's speed. No matter how it chased, it wasn't able to get Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong was dismayed, this Black Dungeon Tarragon seemed to have fixed them both as targets, pursuing them relentlessly.

Perhaps due to the Black Dungeon Tarragon's overwhelming pressure, the entire way, they did not meet other cultivators.

One hour passed, two hours passed...

Half a day later, that Black Dungeon Tarragon was still chasing Huang Xiaolong's tail as if a deep hatred existed between the two parties.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had been trying to get in touch with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi with jade slips to no avail. Neither of the elders replied.

This Heavenly Mountain was extremely vast, and the jade slip could only function within a certain range.

'Clearly, we won't be able to contact the old man or Yang Yi.' Huang Xiaolong sighed a little in his heart.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong lost his patience as his anger grew. After being chased for so long, he was about to ask Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to come out and kill the annoying beast, but the

Black Dungeon Tarragon that had been chasing them persistently for more than half a day suddenly stopped. Merely letting out furious roars in Huang Xiaolong's direction as it hovered in the air, but it dared not chase after Huang Xiaolong any longer. Still, it refused to leave.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded by its behavior.

Was there something up ahead that the Black Dungeon Tarragon was afraid of?

Huang Xiaolong hastened to survey the area using his divine sense, though he couldn't find anything out of the ordinary. He asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, even he did not sense anything peculiar.

Huang Xiaolong looked back again, the Black Dungeon Tarragon was still hovering in the same spot. Uncertainty flitted across his eyes, but he decided to press forward. He asked for Shi Xiaofei's opinion, and naturally, she chose to follow his decision.

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong continued on together with Shi Xiaofei, flying on the sword.

His divine sense spread out, vigilantly checking the surroundings as they flew.

Although he had no idea what the Black Dungeon Tarragon was afraid of in these parts, there must be a good reason.

In order to escape from the Black Dungeon Tarragon quicker, Huang Xiaolong had flown at his fastest speed, so he couldn't determine which part of the Heavenly Mountain they were in anymore.

All around was thick silence.

Apart from patches of weeds here and there, all he could see was bald trees.

These bald trees' trunks and limbs twisted and curved oddly,

they had not a leaf nor any fruit.

After flying for some distance, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the scenery began to change, the ground below him was littered with ebony demonic beast bones of different shapes and sizes, with no end in sight.

“These are a Seven Winged Tiger’s bones!”

“This one is a Phantom Wolf!”

“Purple Regal Snake!”

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s knowledge and eyesight, he could tell at a glance what kind of demonic beast bones these were, moreover, from their bones’ condition he deduced that these demonic beasts had all been high-level God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei looked at the piles of bones resembling an ebony sea, great waves of shock rose in their hearts. What was it that killed so many high-level God Realm demonic beasts?

At the same time, hesitation surfaced in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, should they go further? As the owner of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, he’d be safe, but what about Shi Xiaofei?

Shi Xiaofei saw through Huang Xiaolong’s hesitation and worry and softly comforted, “Let’s go further, I’m fine, I’ll look after myself.”

Huang Xiaolong finally nodded, reminding Shi Xiaofei not to leave his side. Inwardly, he asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to protect Shi Xiaofei if there was any danger, as there was no need to worry about him.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong wanted to see what was up ahead.

Thus, he and Shi Xiaofei continued to fly forward. Just in case of an unexpected incident, he maintained a height of a hundred meters from the ground.

“Although these high-level demonic beasts’ bones cannot compare with a complete corpse, they are more valuable than a Saint realm cultivator’s corpse. They can be used for Martial Spirit World’s blood sacrifice, to enhance its spiritual energy.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, but his actions were quick. As he flew forward, these ebony demonic beast bones flew into his Asura Ring.

As they continued forward for an hour, he collected bones for just as long, when suddenly, from the direction in front, nine colored fog rolled in the air, emitting a death aura.

“This is Nine Color Corpse Poison! It’s extremely toxic, be careful!” Noticing the nine colored fog, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shouted a warning.

In fact, even before he said anything, Huang Xiaolong had summoned the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, manipulating two icy snow longswords to continuously fly around them.

That Nine Color Corpse Poison couldn’t get near to Huang Xiaolong at all.

Chapter 718: Locating the Heavenly Gods

Blood Pool

Despite having two icy-snow fire longswords formed from Black Tortoise Divine Fire keeping the Nine Color Corpse Poison at bay in a hundred zhang radius, Huang Xiaolong still felt his scalp tingling just by looking around him.

Only a poison that had reached extreme toxicity had color, and this nine-colored poison was definitely an apical poison.

As strong as Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was at this point, just a small area of skin coming in contact with the Nine Color Corpse Poison would give Huang Xiaolong quite a torment.

At this point, Shi Xiaofei's body emitted a soft yet bright Buddhism light, forming a protective barrier. At the same time, she fully activated the Xuanji Amor she was wearing.

Huang Xiaolong tightly held Shi Xiaofei's hand, as firm as he could without hurting her, flying forward.

There was no turning back now.

They could only continue forward.

As the Nine Color Corpse Poison gathered, the two figures disappeared into the thick sea of poison.

Within the sea of Nine Color Corpse Poison, Huang Xiaolong spread his divine sense, covering a radius of a hundred li around them.

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire long swords were an effective protection method, but the rate at which they were depleting his god battle qi was worrying. Even though he was already a late-Eighth Order God Realm, he could last two hours at most.

If they were still trapped within this sea of Nine Color Corpse Poison after two hours, things would get dangerous.

As Huang Xiaolong concentrated in surveying the surroundings with his divine sense, a sudden strange wail rang in the air.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei turned toward the direction of the strange wail. What they saw was a strange beast that looked like a snake, its body was roughly a dozen meters long and glimmering with rainbow colors, yet it exuded a death aura. As it plummeted to the ground, its whole body froze and was burned to ashes in the next second.

It was apparent that this strange beast was trying to attack Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, but it was killed by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords.

“That was a Tailless Corpse Worm!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sounded grim as he went on to explain, “An appalling and terrifying strange creature, attacking without making any sound nor energy fluctuations. Even those perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm masters would suffer if bitten by it, their bodies would rot in less than ten breaths. I’d say that all those high-level God Realm demonic beasts were killed by this Tailless Corpse Worm!”

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had goosebumps running down their backs.

Attack without making a sound or energy fluctuations!

No wonder Huang Xiaolong was oblivious to its presence, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not sense it. If it weren’t the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords protecting them...

Thinking of what could have happened, Huang Xiaolong’s heart palpitated.

He didn’t expect this sea of corpses to give birth to such a strange creature, even more horrifying than those Poison Corpse Scarabs he had tamed in the past.

Seemingly, the reason for that Black Dungeon Tarragon’s fear was this Tailless Corpse Worm, right?

Due to the Tailless Corpse Worm incident, Huang Xiaolong's vigilance increased. Fortunately, with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's protection, as terrifying as the Tailless Corpse Worm was, it wouldn't be able to get close to the two of them.

From time to time, another Tailless Corpse Worm would die from the icy-snow longswords.

What relieved Huang Xiaolong was the fact this Nine Color Corpse Poison sea was smaller than he had imagined. Half an hour later, they flew out from the nine-colored poisonous fog.

Looking back at the nine-colored sea of poison fog behind him, Huang Xiaolong exhaled in relief.

They were finally out of that place!

Those Tailless Corpse Worms were born inside the unique climate of the Nine Color Corpse Poison sea. As long as they were out from there, they need not worry about further attacks.

Huang Xiaolong turned his head back to the front and saw a large ancient city!

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were stunned.

There was such a large ancient city on the Heavenly Mountain?! Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was surprised by the discovery.

During his time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too had also come to this Heavenly Mountain, but he had never heard of any rumors about an ancient city on the Heavenly Mountain.

"We're already here, we might as well take a look inside." Huang Xiaolong said, looking at the ancient city. Then, he turned to Shi Xiaofei, "Shall we go in and see?"

Shi Xiaofei nodded. She, of course, has no objection.

Holding her hand in his, the two of them headed toward the ancient city.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Black Tortoise

Divine Fire long swords into his body, popped a Thousand Worlds Divine Pellet into his mouth and employed Instant Recovery to replenish his consumed god battle qi.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei reached the ancient city, whose walls were mottled from the erosion of time.

Standing on top of the tall city walls, Huang Xiaolong looked inside the city; the streets were wide, with peculiar-shaped building structures lining them. Yet, it was an empty city!

Not the tiniest signs of life nor energy fluctuation could be felt.

Hesitating slightly, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and led Shi Xiaofei flying into the ancient city.

Hovering a hundred meters in the air above the ancient city, Huang Xiaolong once again spread out his divine sense.

“Head north of the ancient city!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suddenly urged.

Huang Xiaolong was perplexed; north of the ancient city?!

“Old Dragon, what did you find?” Huang Xiaolong curiously asked.

“I sensed a strange energy fluctuation from that direction!” said Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Strange energy fluctuation!

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei immediately flew toward the north side of the ancient city.

When they arrived at the north side, Huang Xiaolong also sensed the strange energy fluctuation that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of.

‘This seems to be...?!’ Light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Once, before he broke through to God Realm, at the time he found the innate spiritual embryo, he felt a similar energy

fluctuation. However, the innate spiritual embryo fluctuation was not as strong as this.

Could it be, there was another innate spiritual embryo somewhere in front?

A stronger one!

The more Huang Xiaolong thought of it, the higher the possibility of it seemed to him. Pulling Shi Xiaofei, he increased his speed.

Moments later, they reached the source of the strange energy fluctuations.

Looking at the blood red pool below that covered several hundred square feet, Huang Xiaolong was momentarily dazed. The red blood inside the blood pool actually reflected a hint of golden, not only was there no disturbing scent of blood, it actually emitted a faint fragrance. It felt as if the blood pool had some kind of magical allure that made people mildly inebriated just by looking at it.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong recovered his senses.

“Heavenly God’s blood pool!!” Almost in unison, the three of them, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed.

After the surprised exclamation, even for someone like Huang Xiaolong who possessed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire couldn’t help feeling ecstatic.

The Heavenly God’s blood pool was actually inside this ancient city!

Thinking that he would very soon possess both the True Dragon Physique and an Etheric Physique, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t stop himself from laughing.

“Little Huang brat, time is of the essence, quickly enter the blood pool!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi anxiously urged.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong hurried into the blood pool, pulling Shi Xiaofei with him.

Just as he entered the blood pool, Huang Xiaolong was enveloped by an unfamiliar energy. Both of them quickly sat down cross-legged, circulating their cultivation techniques to absorb this strange energy.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from the Dragon Pearl's space, hovering above the blood pool, also absorbing the energy from the blood pool.

In a matter of seconds, the three of them were enshrouded by a reddish golden blood mist.

From the core of his soul to every pore of his body, Huang Xiaolong felt unprecedentedly comfortable, his strength began to increase at a rapid speed.

His cultivation at late-Eighth Order very soon advanced to peak late-Eighth Order God Realm. Even after that, Huang Xiaolong's strength was still increasing.

Chapter 719: Ninth Order God Realm

Shi Xiaofei was experiencing similar rapid progress in cultivation as Huang Xiaolong. Sitting in a meditative position above the blood pool, her body emitted a bright Buddhism aura that vaguely took the shape of a Buddha

Shi Xiaofei, who was already a peak-mid Fourth Order God Realm, quickly broke through to late-Fourth Order God Realm, and from there, her cultivation continued to advance at astonishing speed.

As for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, his golden dragon body shone bright and dazzling as true dragon qi surged out from his body, forming a scud of innate true dragon qi.

The golden scales on his dragon body were even more radiant, reflecting the sunlight like thousands of sparkling stars.

Days passed one after another.

The three of them remained sitting cross-legged above the blood pool, unaware of the passage of time when, all of a sudden, Shi Xiaofei's body quivered and a light muffled sound was heard from her body. Shi Xiaofei broke through to Fifth Order God Realm!

Not long after Shi Xiaofei broke through, Huang Xiaolong's body quivered, the Asura qi within his body multiplied and surged, advancing from peak late-Eighth Order God Realm to Ninth Order God Realm!

Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not experience a breakthrough, his Golden Dragon true form had become stronger and more powerful, even his dragon's might was more majestic.

But Huang Xiaolong did not stop, greedily absorbing the blood pool's energy. The Treasure Dragon diagram inside his body was devouring the energy at a frightening speed, causing the blood pool's energy to enter Huang Xiaolong's body like water rushing

out from a broken dam. The Treasure Dragon diagram grew increasingly clear.

Huang Xiaolong entered an etheric state, a sensation washed over him, like his soul had become one with heaven and earth, making him feel as if he had lived through the ages.

In the next moment, the vast energy that had been rushing into Huang Xiaolong's body disappeared. Only then did Huang Xiaolong stop cultivating and opened his eyes. The blood pool had already disappeared.

Apparently, the one-month duration of the blood pool's appearance had come to an end. Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling a little disappointed, then he shook his head in a wry smile, realizing that he was being avaricious and insatiable. Being able to find the Heavenly God's blood pool was extremely good luck, how many galaxies' masters could only dream about it? Although it was a mere ten days, it was equivalent to ten years of his usual cultivation.

Most important of all, he achieved an Etheric Physique!

Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel that his True Dragon Physique had once again evolved. When he meditated, his soul would enter an etheric stage, this was an indication that he now possessed the Etheric Physique.

Shi Xiaofei and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also ended their practice, opening their eyes. Like Huang Xiaolong, both were delighted after checking their body condition.

"Let's go and have a look around." A moment later, Huang Xiaolong stood up. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi returned to the Dragon Pearl space as Huang Xiaolong held Shi Xiaofei and flew into the air.

Instead of leaving quickly, Huang Xiaolong went to check out the rest of the ancient city, wanting to see if there were other treasures

lying around.

A short while later, they left after determining that there were no treasures inside the ancient city, tracing back the route they took earlier.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Ninth Order God Realm, though he was only an early Ninth Order, he had the strength to go against that Black Dungeon Tarragon if they were to run into it again, no longer reduced to fleeing miserably like they did before.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei once again stood before the sea of Nine Color Corpse Poison fog. Summoning the Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords, they dived into the poisonous fog without hesitation.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong managed to lead them both out from the poisonous fog in half an hour. After they passed the Nine Color Corpse Poison, it was the land filled with ebony bones of demonic beasts. Then again, those demonic beast bones had already been taken away by Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei to reach the spot where the Black Dungeon Tarragon halted its pursue. Now that they were back here, the Black Dungeon Tarragon was nowhere to be seen, it had probably left seeing that Huang Xiaolong still hadn't come out for so long.

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief at this conclusion.

Although he had broken through to early Ninth Order God Realm and wasn't afraid, that Black Dungeon Tarragon was still troublesome to deal with.

The Black Dungeon Tarragon left, but Huang Xiaolong did not lower his vigilance, his divine sense carefully surveyed the surroundings.

This Heavenly Mountain was filled with various dangers, laid out

with layers and layers of restrictions, a small misstep could cause a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm master to fall here.

Perhaps due to the blood pool's one-month duration having ended, most of the masters that rushed to Heavenly Mountain earlier had much or less left. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei did not run into anyone, and even if they did, both parties brushed past each other without a word. From their clothing, Huang Xiaolong judged them to be the White Tiger Galaxy's native forces.

Finding the blood pool and his recent breakthrough put Huang Xiaolong in a good mood. Leisurely, he and Shi Xiaofei enjoyed the Heavenly Mountain's scenery as they flew. Putting aside this Heavenly Mountain's many restrictions and danger, it was a picturesque spot. Not to mention its rich spiritual energy environment, there was also an indescribable force that didn't belong to the galaxy.

Although Huang Xiaolong was able to sense it, he couldn't absorb it.

"Old Dragon, since this Heavenly Mountain is actually a divine artifact, why hasn't anyone tried to take it away in so many years?" Curiosity reared its head in Huang Xiaolong's mind, seeking an answer from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Shi Xiaofei was also very curious about this matter.

Though unclear about this Heavenly Mountain's power, just judging from its appearance, it was definitely a powerful divine artifact. It was impossible that no one had coveted it until now.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head hearing Huang Xiaolong's question, "Who says no one has tried to take the Heavenly Mountain away? However, not a single person among the four galaxies' numerous masters has ever succeeded. There were rumors saying that one must be a Highgod Realm master, and moreover, locating the Heavenly Mountain's grand central

formation. Only after taking control over the central formation could one take away the Heavenly Mountain.”

“Then again, in tens of thousands of years, no one had any success in locating the Heavenly Mountain’s central formation and control it.”

Huang Xiaolong was baffled, “Why?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi answered, “Because the central formation is on the peak of Heavenly Mountain and the restrictions on the peak are extremely terrifying, so much that a Highgod Realm master could lose their life due to carelessness. In between, more than a dozen Highgod Realm masters died attempting to reach the mountain peak. However, this stopped around ten thousand years back, no one dared to covet the Heavenly Mountain anymore.”

At the very top of Heavenly Mountain? Huang Xiaolong repeated under his breath, something stirred in him. He had decided there and then that when he stepped into Highgod Realm, he’d ascend to the peak and try to become its next owner.

After he broke through to Highgod Realm, adding this Heavenly Mountain to his strength, would he need to fear the Azure Dragon Institute?

Even if that old witch Wang Na, the Jiang Family, and the Azure Dragon Institute joined hands, Huang Xiaolong had the confidence to smash them to smithereens!

As these thoughts ran through his mind, he and Shi Xiaofei unknowingly arrived at a lake area. The lake water was the color of black ink!

Observing the strange small lake, Huang Xiaolong slowed to a stop.

“Little Huang brat, looks like you’re really someone blessed with great fortune, there’s a treasure in this lake, an absolute treasure!”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's excited exclamation sounded.

It seems like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi discovered something again, astonishing Huang Xiaolong.

The water surface suddenly split apart, revealing a powerful black light piercing the sky, as a black lotus the size of four palms flew out from the lake.

"Could this be... Black Lotus?!" Huang Xiaolong's voice rose a pitch higher.

"You're correct, it's a Black Lotus, definitely a Black Lotus! See, it has around twenty to thirty petals. A Black Lotus only grow one petal every hundred thousand years, this Black Lotus is at least two million years old!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words were almost intelligible due to exhilaration.

Chapter 720: Highgod Realm Master

“A Black Lotus more than two million years old!!” A feverish light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

In the four galaxies, one-million-year-old and above medicinal herb were already considered rare and little in quantity. However, in the last twenty to thirty thousand years, a herb above two million years old merely appeared once.

It was thirty thousand years ago, when a super force’ Grand Elder found a two-million-year-old Golden Dragon Ginseng King in the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s Ghost Abyss.

At that time, this news traveled through the four galaxies like a storm, a medicinal herb reaching two million years old was an existence on a whole other level compared to a one-million-year-old herb.

It was said that herbs above the age of two million years contained miraculous properties. After consuming one, not only would one’s strength improve in giant strides, it was also able to overhaul one’s physical attributes. Most of all, it could help a cultivator achieve complete soul clarity!

Everyone knew that the clarity of one’s soul was a crucial condition when condensing a godhead. Just because of this condition, this two-million-years-old Black Lotus was enough to make God Realm cultivators, especially Tenth Order God Realm cultivators, throw away their reason.

That year, that person was at the perfection stage of Tenth Order God Realm, a Grand Elder from a super force that could breakthrough to Highgod Realm at any time. After finding the Golden Dragon Ginseng King, he swallowed it whole. Not only did that Grand Elder successfully step into the Highgod Realm, he even condensed a rank seven godhead!

A rank seven godhead!

“Little Huang brat, you reaped a big harvest coming to Heavenly Mountain this time!” Dragon Emperor Ao Tayi couldn’t help marveling at Huang Xiaolong’s luck.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a big grin.

Just like Dragon Emperor Ao Tayi said, after coming to the Heavenly Mountain, not only had he found the Heavenly God’s blood pool, achieving a breakthrough and the Etheric Physique, but now he also stumbled upon a two-million-years-old medicinal herb!

The Black Lotus in itself was a rarely seen herb, even more precious than the Snow Lotus, White Lotus, or the Red Lotus. A one-million-year-old Black Lotus was a priceless treasure, one could imagine the value of a two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

Excited, a gentle force from Huang Xiaolong’s right hand wrapped around the Black Lotus that was flying away, pinning it to the air.

But two sounds of piercing winds could be heard heading in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

“What is that?!”

“It’s Black Lotus! More than twenty petals, a Black Lotus above two-million-years-old!!”

“We actually ran into the birth of a Black Lotus above two-million-years-old!”

The exchange between the two voices sounded, and in the next moment, two middle-aged men clad in fire-red robes appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei with euphoric expressions on their faces.

When the black light from the lake caused by the Black Lotus’ birth shone in the sky, these two men were in the proximity and

were attracted by it. Both of them rushed over after concluding that it may be the sign of a priceless treasure surfacing.

Neither of them expected it to be a two-million-years-old herb! A Black Lotus on top of that!

As the two men arrived, the Black Lotus was flying toward Huang Xiaolong, falling onto his palm.

“Haha, Senior Brother Chen, looks like our luck isn’t bad. We didn’t find the Heavenly God’s blood pool, but just as we were planning to leave, we actually came across the birth of a two-million-years-old Black Lotus!” He Zhi laughed. “With this Black Lotus, we’ll be able to break through to Highgod Realm in the future without worry!”

In He Zhi’s eyes, that Black Lotus was already theirs!

Senior Brother Chen, Chen Ruiguang, was also laughing, “You’re right, with this Black Lotus, there’s no worry of not being able to break through to the Highgod Realm!” Precisely at this moment, Chen Ruiguang suddenly attacked. A sharp light flashed from his palm as he struck toward He Zhi’s Qi Sea.

It had never crossed He Zhi’s mind that his Senior Brother Chen would attack him. Crashing to the ground, he still wore a look of disbelief looking at Chen Ruiguang. But what He Zhi saw was the cold sneer on Chen Ruiguang’s face, “But, it’s not ‘us’, only me. This two-million-years-old Black Lotus is mine!”

Finished putting his claim on the Black Lotus, Chen Ruiguang approached He Zhi with thick killing intent on his face.

He Zhi was glaring with anger: “Senior Brother Chen, you...!”

They had been brethren of the same sect for close to thirty thousand years and experienced life and death many times. Now, in order to monopolize the Black Lotus, Chen Ruiguang was going to kill him?!

Chen Ruiguang stopped in front of He Zhi, “You’ve saved my life

before, and to repay this kindness, I'll let you die without pain. Don't worry, I will bury you, and will take good care of your wife too!"

He Zhi's eyes turned scarlet: "You're a beast!"

The long sword in Chen Ruiguang's hand slashed, slicing He Zhi's head off his shoulders. Then, he took out a bottle and poured out a drop of green liquid on He Zhi's head. In the blink of an eye, He Zhi's head was eroded by the green liquid into a small puddle of murky green water—dead!

Huang Xiaolong merely watched with a cold expression, not interfering. But he was very curious about the green liquid, what was it that could easily erode the body of a mid-Ninth Order God Realm.

After Chen Ruiguang was done dealing with He Zhi, he turned to Huang Xiaolong with a calm face, as if what he had just done was common. His gaze fell on the Black Lotus in Huang Xiaolong's palm, then toward Shi Xiaofei. When Chen Ruiguang saw Shi Xiaofei, his eyes lit up.

Earlier, all his focus had been on the Black Lotus, indirectly missing Shi Xiaofei. He didn't expect such a beautiful woman to be here.

Controlling himself, Chen Ruiguang once again looked at Huang Xiaolong, sneering, "Punk, I'll do away with the nonsense, hand over that Black Lotus." He was an early Tenth Order God Realm master, it was granted that he didn't put an early Ninth Order in his eyes.

"Scum like you should die from ten thousand cuts!" Shi Xiaofei suddenly interjected in a cold tone.

Obviously, Chen Ruiguang's conduct, killing his fellow disciple to monopolize the Black Lotus, and moreover, his victim being a Junior Brother that had saved his life before, disgusted Shi Xiaofei.

Chen Ruiguang laughed instead of getting angry, “I’m scum? However, scum like me is alive and well, and after getting the Black Lotus, I’ll live even better! Chick, just for that sentence of yours I’ll keep you alive and tame you into my sex slave, I’ll let you enjoy the pleasures of life!”

Right when Chen Ruiguang’s sentence ended, a human silhouette flickered. Just as he wanted to dodge, a pressure clamped around his throat and was held high up by his neck.

Chen Ruiguang looked at his attacker, the person who was holding him up by his neck. It was actually the Ninth Order God Realm black-haired young man!

Huang Xiaolong’s icy gaze was piercing, “Cutting you into ten thousand pieces was actually too good for you, I’ll let you taste pain a thousand times worse than ten thousand cuts before you die.”

Chen Ruiguang’s face turned a deep red. He tried to muster up force to attack but failed, as his Qi Sea was sealed by a frigid qi.

All of a sudden, a wind howling rang in the air.

Seeing the person who arrived, Chen Ruiguang’s eyes brightened.

“Mas-Master, save me!” He shouted as loud as he could.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were surprised, not expecting it to be Chen Ruiguang’s master.

Space rippled.

A black-haired old man entered Huang Xiaolong’s sight, wearing the same red large robe as the Chen Ruiguang and He Zhi duo. The only difference was that this old man’s robe had a golden emblem on his chest.

“He’s a Highgod Realm master!” Dragon Emperor Ao Tayi cautioned in a somber tone.

A shiver ran through Huang Xiaolong's heart, it was actually a Highgod Realm master!

The moment the black-haired old an appeared, Shi Xiaofei secretly crushed the jade talisman her Master gave her.

Chapter 721: You Might As Well Stay

When the black-haired old man arrived, the first thing he saw was He Zhi's headless corpse and his expression darkened in an instant. His piercing cold gaze was directed at Huang Xiaolong, "Rotten punk, you dared to kill this Tao Gu's disciple, I don't care who you are, you must die today!"

Clearly, he had mistakenly assumed that He Zhi was killed by Huang Xiaolong...

Chen Ruiguang seized the moment, struggling strenuously to shout out, "Master, we had just picked a Black Lotus above two million years old, then this brat came out of nowhere and ambushed us, killing Junior Brother He. He even took the Black Lotus away!"

A Black Lotus above two million years old!

After a momentary daze, ecstasy rose inside Tao Gu's heart as he hurried to look at Huang Xiaolong with feverish eyes, "Rotten punk, hand over that Black Lotus and I'll spare you and your woman, I'll let both of you leave!"

Huang Xiaolong had already put the Black Lotus away earlier before the old man noticed.

Chen Ruiguang sneered at Huang Xiaolong, "You heard that, punk! Obediently take out that Black Lotus and release me, my Master can spare your lives!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was calm and indifferent. His fingers around Chen Ruiguang's throat tightened, crushing his neck and burning his soul away with the true immortal essence fire.

Chen Ruiguang's body fell limply to the ground when Huang Xiaolong relaxed his fingers. Chen Ruiguang's eyes were wide with disbelief that Huang Xiaolong actually dared to kill him in front of

a Highgod Realm master.

Did this punk not know that his Master is a Highgod Realm cultivator?

Even Tao Gu did not expect that rotten punk to dare to kill his disciple right in front of him.

Murderous aura exploded from Tao Gu's eyes.

Those below Highgod Realm masters were nothing but measly ants.

A mere ant dared to kill his disciple right in front his face!

“Insolent!” Tai Gu roared in fury, attacking in a split second.

A giant hand imprint was about to slam down on Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, enveloping them.

Initially, Tao Gu was worried that Huang Xiaolong would destroy the Black Lotus in desperation, but now, risking the Black Lotus being destroyed, Tao Gu was adamant in taking Huang Xiaolong's life.

On top of that, Tao Gu believed that his sudden attack would catch Huang Xiaolong off-guard and render him unable to react.

As the overwhelming palm imprint was about to strike Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei, a cold harrumph sounded in everyone's ears. The space in front of Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei rippled as a brilliant shining full moon appeared, blocking in front of them.

A resounding collision shook the air.

Tao Gu's giant palm imprint shattered and he grunted in pain. His body wobbled, lost his balance, and retreated one step back.

A figure appeared in front in of Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Tao Gu was shocked and furious; who actually hindered him?!

“It's you, Crazy Lady!” Tai Gu's face didn't look very good when

he saw who it was.

Shi Xiaofei was overjoyed when she saw who it was, she walked up and greeted: “Master!”

That person was none other than Crazy Lady Yang Yi who had been missing for a long time.

Huang Xiaolong hurried forward and greeted ‘Senior.’

One of the reasons why Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate to kill Chen Ruiguang was that the Ascending Moon Old Man actually responded to his message moments earlier, and the old man was nearby. It was only that Huang Xiaolong did not expect the first one to arrive would be Yang Yi.

Yang Yi nodded at Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong with a smile on her face. She could tell Shi Xiaofei’s strength with a simple glance. She was pleased, yet she sighed in her heart.

The pair of master-disciple hadn’t seen each other for many years, they surely had many things to talk about, but there was no hurry in celebrating their reunion.

“Black Ghost Tao, isn’t it shameless for a Highgod Realm master like you to bully a couple of juniors?” Yang Yi turned around once more, facing Tai Gu with a cold expression yet the mockery in her tone was unmistakable., “If words spread, even I would feel ashamed for you!”

Tao Gu’s already black face looked even darker.

“Crazy Lady, others might fear you, but I don’t!” Tao Gu’s eyes shone with malice, “That female disciple of yours, you can take her and leave, but that rotten punk killed two of my disciples, he must die today!” He spewed, pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong.

Demanding Huang Xiaolong was more than avenging his two disciples’ death.

At the other’s insistence to kill him, Huang Xiaolong merely

sneered but did not explain, it was unnecessary.

Yang Yi raised the blackwood staff in her hand, looking at Tao Gu with a derisive and cold hint of a smile, “What a joke, do I need you to tell me who I want to take away? Your two disciples being dead makes the world a better place, leaving them alive only made you lose face, right?”

Tao Gu felt his chest on the verge of imploding, laughing in anger, “According to what you’ve said, I should be thanking that rotten punk for killing my two disciples?”

Yang Yi replied, “If you want to think that, it's fine too.”

Tao Gu’s roar reverberated, “Yang Yi, this place is the Heavenly Mountain, the White Tiger Galaxy, my Knife Creed’s territory! This is no place for you to be acting lofty. Bring your female disciple and scram this instant, or else...!”

Yang Yi mocked: “Or else what?”

The sound of rushing wind interrupted the confrontation.

This group of people also belonged to Knife Creed. There was a total of six people, most of them were Tenth Order God Realm and above, and one of them was also a Highgod Realm master!

When Tao Gu saw these people, he laughed out loud, carrying a hint of madness, “Crazy bitch, you could have escaped if you took your female disciple and left, but now, you can’t go even if you want to!”

Yet Yang Yi remained unperturbed.

The Knife Creed was one of White Tiger Galaxy’s super forces, with two Highgod Realm masters as its pillar. One of them was the Creed Chief Tao Gu and the other was the previous Chief, Zhuang Yongfeng, Tao Gu’s Master.

Yang Yi didn’t expect this Zhuang Yongfeng to be in the vicinity.

Yang Yi had full confidence against Tao Gu, but against Zhuang

Yongfeng, however, she admitted that she wasn't his opponent. If this was any other time, she would have turned around and left as quick as lightning taking Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei. But Yang Yi was calm and aloof.

Tao Gu stepped forward, explaining to Zhuang Yongfeng, Master, Chen Ruiguang found a two-million-years-old Black Lotus, but he and He Zhi were ambushed by that rotten punk. He Zhi and Chen Ruiguang are dead, and he snatched our Black Lotus. Disciple wanted to kill that rotten punk, but was hindered by Yang Yi."

A two-million-years-old Black Lotus!

Zhuang Yongfeng and the five Knife Creed Grand Elders behind him were all shocked, then their eyes became feverish with greed.

Yang Yi was inwardly shocked that the cause of the conflict was a two-million-years-old Black Lotus, furthermore, that Black Lotus was already Huang Xiaolong's possession!

Zhuang Yongfeng took one step forward, "Yang Yi, you have three breaths' time to leave, I can let what happened earlier slide, otherwise you're deliberately going against my whole Knife Creed. You're aware of the consequences!"

Yang Yi leaving would be the best scenario. If they fought, the energy fluctuations from two Highgod Realm masters battling would attract others, and there wasn't a single force or family who wouldn't want a two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

Yang Yi retorted without emotion, "I'll also give you three breaths' time, leave and I can pretend that nothing happened."

Both Zhuang Yongfeng and Tao Gu were stunned, so vexed that they were laughing.

This Yang Yi couldn't tell the situation she was in? Or was she a genuine crazy lady? What? Give them three breaths' time to leave?

"If it's like that, then you might as well stay!" A cruel light flickered in Zhuang Yongfeng's eyes.

Chapter 722: Who Dares To Bully My Disciple?

In a split second, Zhuang Yongfeng and Tao Gu attacked at the same time.

Zhuang Yongfeng aimed at Yang Yi, whereas Tao Gu made a ruthless attack to take Huang Xiaolong's life in one move and snatch the Black Lotus. The five Knife Creed Grand Elders also attacked, targeting Shi Xiaofei.

In fact, sending five Tenth Order God Realm Knife Creed Grand Elders to deal with Shi Xiaofei was definitely overkill, any one of them could easily take her life. But with a two-million-years-old Black Lotus in the equation, no mistake was allowed. Therefore, all five of them acted.

Zhuang Yongfeng first locked Yang Yi's surrounding space, not giving her any chance to help Huang Xiaolong or Shi Xiaofei.

Huang Xiaolong watched as Tao Gu attacked with a ferocious face, it seems like he would have to expose Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's existence and the fact he possessed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Just as Huang Xiaolong prepared to summon his Black Tortoise Divine Armor and request Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to save Shi Xiaofei, a lazy yet domineering voice sounded, "Sissy fudges, who dares to bully my disciple?!"

The sudden voice astounded those of Knife Creed.

Before Tao Gu and the others' eyes, a giant palm slammed down on Tao Gu from the void.

Tao Gu was terrified. Others might not understand how horrifying that giant palm was, but he felt it clearly, the frightening force in that giant palm. His chest constricted, suffocating.

Tao Gu had never experienced this kind of powerlessness, even when facing the strongest person of the White Tiger Galaxy, the White Tiger Institute's Principal.

In that instant, Tao Gu couldn't be bothered with Huang Xiaolong, he created distance by spinning his body around and jumped away. At the same time, he thundered: "Azure Sky Dragon's Pillar!" Both his palms struck continuously upward.

Two powerful qi flew skyward from Tao Gu's palms, transforming into two dragon-shaped hurricanes that wounded their bodies around a qi pillar that looked extremely real, reflecting a golden light.

A resounding boom followed as the qi pillar shattered.

The overwhelming aftershock knocked Tao Gu back again and again, spewing large amounts of blood.

A Highgod Realm master's physical defense was extremely strong, nicknamed as an 'immortal body.' In general, it was extremely rare for them to be injured, but now, Tao Gu felt like his internal organs imploded from that giant palm's attack.

Affected by the aftershock waves, the five Knife Creed Grand Elders ganging up on Shi Xiaofei were sent flying in different directions. When they fell to the ground, their faces were stuck in the mud with their asses facing the sky, whether they were dead or alive was unknown.

Hearing the familiar 'sissy fudges', Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved. That was the old man's catchphrase, wherever 'sissy fudges' was heard, that's where the Ascending Moon Old Man was.

The Ascending Moon Old Man had finally arrived!

A small area of space fluctuated as the old man made his appearance in front of everybody.

More than a decade passed, but the Ascending Moon Old Man did not change one bit, still the same worn robe, wrinkly and skinny,

as well as that pair of small eyes.

Seeing the Ascending Moon Old Man again gave Huang Xiaolong a warm feeling.

“I say brat, are you alright?” The Ascending Moon Old Man turned his head toward Huang Xiaolong, splitting into a wide grin, “Hehe, sorry, sorry, I was caught up with something, arriving one step late. But luckily, it wasn't two steps.”

Huang Xiaolong retorted: “Not dead yet.”

At this answer, the old man chuckled, “Not dead is good ah.”

Huang Xiaolong speechlessly rolled his eyes.

“Ascending Moon Old Man!” Zhuang Yongfeng had stopped attacking Yang Yi, retreating to his disciple Tao Gu's side. He blurted out when he saw the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Around fifty thousand years ago, he had seen the Ascending Moon Old Man once, and although it was only that one time, the old man's face was deeply carved into Zhuang Yongfeng's mind.

The word ‘tyrannical’ didn't even come close to describing the strength the Ascending Moon Old Man had shown at that time, so much that even after so many thousands of years had passed, Zhuang Yongfeng had never forgotten the scene where the old man had injured six Highgod Realm masters in one move.

Six Highgod Realm masters, gravely injured by one attack!

“Ascending Moon Old Man?!” At his Master Zhuang Yongfeng's exclamation, Tao Gu's face paled.

Although he had never seen the Ascending Moon Old Man's face before, Tao Gu was aware that he held the first place on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago. He also knew about the Ascending Moon Old Man gravely injuring six Highgod Realm masters in one move.

For so many years, his Master Zhuang Yongfeng had told the

story to him many a time, and every time his Master spoke about it, there would be a solemn and grim expression on his face, which indirectly influenced Tao Gu's impression of the old man.

This withered-looking old man in worn robes in front of him was that Ascending Moon Old Man! Involuntarily, his gaze shifted onto Huang Xiaolong. A complicated feeling roused in him, laced with regret.

This black-haired young man was actually that Huang Xiaolong, whose name had been rising in the four galaxies in recent years?

The Ascending Moon Old Man and the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple!

This term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's Pill King!

The Ascending Moon Old Man looked at Tao Gu, harrumphing with a temper, "Kid, leave your arms behind."

Leave your arms!

Tao Gu's face lost all colors.

He was a Highgod Realm master, and his physical body could still recover over time if it was destroyed, but even if he could recover later, cutting off his arms would cause his strength to decline.

"Senior Ascending Moon, I..." Tao Gu's voice trailed off, he turned to look at his Master Zhuang Yongfeng, hoping that his Master would speak on his behalf.

However, when Zhuang Yongfeng captured the coldness on the Ascending Moon Old Man's face, he maintained silence until the end because he knew that the result would be the same even if he pleaded.

Zhuang Yongfeng nodded his head at his disciple Tao Gu.

Tao Gu trembled and his face was several shades paler. With a sudden shake of his arms, both of his arms fell as if sliced by a sword.

“We’re leaving!” Zhuang Yongfeng’s tone was low and solemn. With a wave of his hand, he collected the five Knife Creed Grand Elders, He Zhi and Chen Ruiguang’s corpses, and speed off with Tao Gu following closely behind him.

‘The old man is letting them leave just like that?’ Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrow rose in doubt.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, the Ascending Moon Old Man briefly explained, “I have some connections with the Knife Creed’s previous Chief from before that Zhuang Yongfeng.”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong let it go.

Also, the Ascending Moon Old Man ended things this way because it was not easy to kill a Highgod Realm master. Furthermore, with Huang Xiaolong having a two-million-years-old Black Lotus, this wasn't a place to linger around.

Thus, when those from the Knife Creed disappeared from their sight, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei also left the place, directly leaving the Heavenly Mountain to return to Royal Pill City.

As for the several herbs that Huang Xiaolong needed to refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets, he would find another way later.

The news that Huang Xiaolong had a two-million-years-old Black Lotus spread through the four galaxies like a storm.

As expected, not long after Huang Xiaolong’s group left the Heavenly Mountain, the news had already spread. Immediately, numerous forces and masters tried to pin down Huang Xiaolong’s location.

“What? You brat found the Heavenly God’s blood pool?!” On the way back to Royal Pill City, hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he found the Heavenly God’s blood pool, the Ascending Moon Old Man shouted in surprise.

Yang Yi was surprised as well.

“Yes ah, Xiaolong and I cultivated in the blood pool for ten days.”
Shi Xiaofei nodded cutely.

The Ascending Moon Old Man hit his chest and stomped his feet,
“Brat, if I knew earlier that your luck is so good, this old man
would have followed you!” In this one month in Heavenly
Mountain, he didn’t find fart.

Chapter 723: Refining the Black Lotus

It wasn't a lie to say that the Ascending Moon Old Man did not get anything in this one month on the Heavenly Mountain.

Although he and Yang Yi did come across many herbs and rare spiritual fruits, in these two people's eyes, nothing truly attracted them.

In short, the two seniors were harvestless.

When they reached Royal Pill City, using the fact that Huang Xiaolong found the Heavenly God's blood pool and a two-million-years-old Black Lotus as excuses, the old man dragged Huang Xiaolong to the Royal Pill House for celebratory drinks.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Then again, this definitely called for a celebration. Huang Xiaolong was happier than the time he won the Pill King title.

As usual, the bill was left for Huang Xiaolong to settle.

After the celebration drinks, worrying about his family's safety, Huang Xiaolong left Royal Pill City and rushed back to Martial Spirit World.

After all, the temptation of a two-million-years-old Black Lotus was too big. With the news of him having a two-million-years-old Black Lotus spreading, some forces' masters might use his family to threaten him.

When he reached the Huang Clan Manor and saw that everyone was fine, he was able to loosen his shoulders, his worry vanished.

Back in Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong chose to enter seclusion and refine the Black Lotus.

What happened on the Heavenly Mountain opened Huang Xiaolong's eyes to a truth, he was still weak. If he could break through to Tenth Order God Realm, he'd be able to kill that

perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm Black Dungeon Tarragon!

Even against a Highgod Realm master such as Tao Gu, Huang Xiaolong need not fear him.

Therefore, it was crucial for him to breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm.

The Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi also came to the Huang Clan Manor to ensure that no one disturbed Huang Xiaolong's refinement of the Black Lotus.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong planned to divide the twenty-three petals of the Black Lotus to the Ascending Moon Old Man, Yang Yi, Shi Xiaofei, his family, and several others, giving one petal to each of them. But the old man, Yang Yi, and everyone else refused.

A rare and priceless two-million-years-old Black Lotus had the best results when consumed and taken as a whole. If it was divided, the benefits would be greatly reduced.

Increasing Huang Xiaolong's strength was most important.

With everyone stubbornly refusing, Huang Xiaolong was left to refine the whole Black Lotus.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, black qi was floating around Huang Xiaolong.

Slim strands of black light shone from the surface of his skin and below him was a lake of black qi. From the distance, Huang Xiaolong looked like he was sitting on top of a black lotus.

Day after day passed just like that. In the blink of an eye, one year came and went.

Even after a year, even with Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique and Etheric Physique, he was far from completely refining the medicinal benefits inside the two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong was totally submerged inside

the black qi. Inside, the Godly Mt. Xumi space looked like a black piece of hell. Within this black hell, Buddha luminance and true dragon qi continuously glimmered.

His strength grew measurably every day.

In no time at all, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation rose from early Ninth Order God Realm to peak early Ninth Order God Realm.

Five years passed.

The black qi shrouding Huang Xiaolong began to roil and surge, but instead of expanding outwards, it began to gather, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Another three years passed in seclusion.

All the black qi was completely absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, disappearing from the air.

A full eight years. It took Huang Xiaolong that long to refine all the energy and medicinal properties of the 2.3 million-years-old Black Lotus.

At the end of these eight years, Huang Xiaolong had advanced to mid-Ninth Order God Realm, touching the border of peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm.

But Huang Xiaolong did not stop cultivating even though he had completely refined the Black Lotus. Inside the Xumi Temple, he blended into the background, becoming one with the Xumi Temple, one with the Godly Mt. Xumi world.

At first, everything inside the Godly Mt. Xumi space emerged clearly in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea. Every blade of grass, every petal on a flower, down to a minuscule dust particle. In fact, he could trace the trajectory of every dust particle, experiencing the changes in every stage of a life; how a sprout broke out from the soil, how it strived to grow strong and sturdy into a towering tree.

Season after season, year after year.

The surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin glittered in a brilliant light.

His soul sea had undergone drastic changes, reflecting radiant white light like a precisely cut diamond.

At first, Huang Xiaolong could only 'see' the movement and changes within ten thousand li radius, but this radius gradually grew bigger, reaching a hundred thousand li, as if everything was right in front of him.

The Black Tortoise star force poured down like a waterfall into Huang Xiaolong's body, tempering his True Dragon Physique at all times.

More time passed.

One day, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, as if waking up from a dream.

"This is...?!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked after opening his eyes. His eyes now seemed to possess the ability to penetrate solid matter, he was actually able to look past Godly Mt. Xumi's barrier to the world outside.

Delving his divine sense internally, Huang Xiaolong was delighted to discover that he was now a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm!

Not only had his soul achieve complete clarity, it reached the stage of being pure and clear as a diamond, reflecting a radiant white light. Huang Xiaolong remembered Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi once saying that, when he condensed his godhead, his soul has achieved a pure and clear state like a diamond.

Meaning to say, if Huang Xiaolong could condense his godhead right now, at the very least, he could achieve a rank seven godhead?

Other than the improvement to his soul and strength, Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that his True Dragon Physique had once again transformed after refining the Black Lotus and being tempered by

Black Tortoise star force. Whether it was defense or power, both had significantly strengthened.

In the four galaxies, comparing just physical strength below the Highgod Realm, if Huang Xiaolong claimed he was second, no one would dare to claim they were first.

‘I wonder if Father and Mother are doing well.’ A short while later, Huang Xiaolong calmed down and exited the Godly Mt. Xumi. Moments later, he reached the Huang Clan Manor’s main hall.

“Heavens, you brat are finally willing to come out! My old bones were going to turn into fossils waiting for you.” Just as Huang Xiaolong came out, a shadow flickered as the Ascending Moon Old Man appeared in front of him.

However, in the next second, the Ascending Moon Old Man stared at Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at a terrifying monster, his chin and beard were twitching visibly in an exaggerated manner. The old man let out a shrill shriek, “Your sis ah, peak late-Ninth Order God Realm!”

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s shrill shriek brought all the Huang Family members over.

Huang Xiaolong watched the old man’s exaggerated reaction speechlessly. However, where did this old man learn to say ‘your sis’?

“Old man, isn't it just peak late-Ninth Order God Realm? Do you need to act so shocked?” Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Chapter 724: Searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire

When Ascending Moon Old Man heard Huang Xiaolong's words, the old jumped up like a cat that had its tail stepped on, pointing a quivering finger at Huang Xiaolong and shrieking, "Brat, what did you say?! What 'only peak late-Ninth Order God Realm'! Do you know how long you were in seclusion? A short forty some years, from early Ninth Order to peak late-Ninth Order! Yet you despise me for acting dramatic?!"

"During my time, have you any idea how much time I used in order to breakthrough from early Ninth Order to peak late-Ninth Order God Realm? Over two hundred years! Or are you trying to say that I and other masters have lived in vain?!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's voice grew louder as he fumed, the more he spoke the more sprightly he became.

Huang Xiaolong's eardrums buzzed from the old man's voice vibrating in his ears.

Watching the overexcited old man, Huang Xiaolong thought sullenly to himself that if there were any trees bearing fruits near them, the fruits would fall to the ground without having to pick them. All those fruits would fall to the ground from the old man's vigorous jumps.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong realize that he had spent more than forty years in seclusion. It was also the first time he spent such a long time in seclusion since he was born in this world.

'Forty plus years, not bad.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly mused.

Tabulating the years, there were a bit over a hundred years left to the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

En, slightly over a hundred years was enough for him to breakthrough to the perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm, if

not Highgod Realm. At worst, late-peak Tenth Order God Realm would not be an issue.

Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he would be able to step into Tenth Order God Realm in ten years' time. Even if he didn't come across further fortuitous encounters, just absorbing the Black Tortoise star force was sufficient to aid his advancement.

Since Xiang Mingzhi wouldn't have any bottlenecks due to his Azure Dragon Divine Fire, then Huang Xiaolong himself would also not be troubled by bottlenecks since he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

This point was proven from all of his smooth breakthroughs ever since he had obtained it.

Thinking about the Highgod Advancement Tournament, Huang Xiaolong paid no further attention to what the Ascending Moon Old Man was fuming about.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude poured fuel to the old man's dissatisfaction, he was so angered that his sparse beard was about to grow in reverse.

At this time, Yang Yi who rushed over chided, "I say, old monster, Huang Xiaolong is your personal disciple, his strength improving is a good thing. Such a good thing, why are you jumping in anger ah?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man was stunned for a second, then his wrinkly face split into a grin, a little embarrassed, "No, not angry, I'm happy, thrilled, ecstatic! Right, right, right, I'm overjoyed beyond myself!"

Yang Yi rolled her eyes, piercing the old man's heart with her words: "It looks like jealousy to me."

The Ascending Moon Old Man did not retort this time, lamenting at himself whilst feeling comforted as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He suddenly felt that his insistence to receive Huang

Xiaolong as his personal disciple was a supremely wise decision.

Of course, if he said that he wasn't jealous, it would be a big fat lie.

Then again, regardless who it was, after finding out that Huang Xiaolong had broken through from early Ninth Order God Realm to peak late-Ninth Order God Realm in a little over forty years, anyone would be jealous to death.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was picked by the previous Thousand Worlds Sect Chief before him, receiving him as a personal disciple and a successor to the Chief position, one could imagine how high The Ascending Moon Old Man's talent was.

Yet, he used more than two hundred years to advance from an early Ninth Order to late-peak Ninth Order God Realm. Moreover, The Ascending Moon Old Man's two hundred years were on the basis of him consuming the numerous sacred grade divine pellets of the Thousand Worlds Sect, otherwise, who knows how long it would have taken.

Compared to Huang Xiaolong, the old man truly felt that he had lived his life in vain. As for the other geniuses in the galaxy, their lives were no better than the tail end of a dog. The old man comforted himself, at least he was better than them.

Huang Xiaolong coming out from seclusion and his strength greatly improving was a joyful occasion for the Huang Clan Manor.

On the same day, a banquet was held in the Huang Clan Manor.

During the banquet, Huang Xiaolong asked about events that happened in Martial Spirit World when he was in seclusion.

Everyone fought over each other, filling Huang Xiaolong with news of the last forty years.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong know that, not long after he entered seclusion, the Jiang Family, Wang Family, Gudu Family, and many other super forces' masters of the galaxy came to Martial

Spirit World. Even those from the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird Galaxies came over.

All of them shared the same target: the two-million-years-old Black Lotus.

The Ascending Moon Old Man subsequently opted for the ‘take no prisoners’ method, killing more than thirty of the Azure Dragon Institute, White Tiger Institute, and Vermilion Bird Institute’s Grand Elders, as well as gravely injuring the Azure Dragon Institute’s Vice-Principal Jia Xiangtian before all those masters were willing to retreat and leave Martial Spirit World.

If the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi weren’t here, one barely needed a moment to imagine the probable repercussions.

“Azure Dragon Institute! White Tiger Institute! Vermilion Bird Institute! Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families!” Huang Xiaolong repeated these names, biting every syllable as a chilling killing intent flickered in his eyes.

As long as he broke through to Highgod Realm, the first one he wanted to annihilate was the Azure Dragon Institute!

Followed by the Jiang Family and that old witch Wang Na.

The banquet lasted for a long time before everyone dispersed.

Back in his own small courtyard, Huang Xiaolong made plans for his coming cultivation.

He obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, and during the trip to the Heavenly Mountain he obtained the Etheric Physique. With all these taken into consideration, his main foe for the Highgod Advancement Tournament would be none other than Xiang Mingzhi.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't have a full grasp of snatching the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

From the time the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition ended,

Xiang Mingzhi did not appear anymore, nor was there any news related to him. Huang Xiaolong guessed that Xiang Mingzhi must have entered the Azure Dragon Institute's forbidden land, a place called Azure Dragon Hazardous-Land.

According to rumors, inside the Azure Dragon Hazardous-Land was the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal's legacy, however, even after so many years, not a single one of the Azure Dragon Institute's disciples was able to inherit it.

Worry and unease reared their ugly heads in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

If that Xiang Mingzhi really obtained that first Azure Dragon Principal's inheritance, no one could say for sure to what extent Xiang Mingzhi's strength would grow by the time the Highgod Advancement Tournament began.

'It seems like I must find either the White Tiger Divine Fire or the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!' Determination shone in his eyes.

If he could obtain either one, whether it was the White Tiger Divine Fire or the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, and fully integrated with it, even if that Xiang Mingzhi really inherited the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal's heritage, Huang Xiaolong had no qualms.

Integrating with two of the four divine fires was good enough for Huang Xiaolong to blaze through the four galaxies.

But the information he could read from the Black Warrior Institute's library about the White Tiger Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Fire was limited, not enough to piece out possible clues. To find some information about these two divine fires could, perhaps, only be done in their respective galaxies.

'But...how should I enter the White Tiger Institute or the Vermilion Bird Institute?' Trespassing or entering by force definitely wouldn't work, not even a Highgod Realm master could

enter and retreat safely.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up, wasn't Shi Xiaofei's Master, Yang Yi, the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal's Junior Sister? Perhaps he could ask for her help to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute.

"What? You want to enter Vermilion Bird Institute?" Yang Yi was surprised when she heard Huang Xiaolong wants to enter Vermilion Bird Institute.

"Brat, why do you want to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute?" The Ascending Moon Old Man was intrigued by Huang Xiaolong's strange request.

"I want to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute to search for some information." Huang Xiaolong answered, as for his plan to search for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, he did not say. Not that Huang Xiaolong didn't believe Yang Yi or the Ascending Moon Old Man, but he felt that the fewer people who knew about this, the better.

Chapter 725: Arriving at the Vermilion Bird Galaxy

“Enter the Vermilion Bird Institute to search for information?” Both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi were baffled.

Naturally, both elders could see that Huang Xiaolong was concealing something from them, however, if Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to say, neither of them insisted to know the details.

Then again, it never occurred to either of them that Huang Xiaolong would be aiming for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location.

Only Shi Xiaofei knew that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. Not even his own family was in the know.

And now, Huang Xiaolong chose not to tell the old man and Yang Yi. Everyone would find out, just not now, but after the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Yang Yi grew quiet as she pondered before saying, “Although I am the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal's Junior Sister, our relationship is not that close. That time, when I left the land of new moon with He Feifan, I was ambushed by people from the Vermilion Bird Institute. Later, it was your Master, the Ascending Moon Old Man, that came to my rescue. Moreover, when people from the Vermilion Bird Institute came for the Black Lotus, I killed one of their Grand Elders in anger, hence...”

Huang Xiaolong was confounded.

If this was how things were, then his method of entering the Vermilion Institute with Yang Yi's help was out of the question.

A tiny frown creased Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

He was unwilling to give up just like this.

Huang Xiaolong's strong intuition convinced him that he would be able to find clues about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location just like he found information about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire from the Black Warrior Institute's library.

A second later, his eyes lit up. In fact, Yang Yi's help wasn't a compulsory factor for him to enter the Vermilion Bird Institute.

With his true immortal essence, he could change his appearance as he liked—both his height and body shape. As long as he changed his appearance to look like one of the Vermilion Bird Institute's disciples, he could literally enter and leave the institute grounds anytime.

But, Huang Xiaolong was worried about leaving his family in Martial Spirit World while he was away.

Huang Xiaolong voiced his worry to the Ascending Moon Old Man. Hearing this, the old man waved his hand nonchalantly, "This old man has nothing to tend to these few years anyways, and life in the Huang Clan Manor is quite comfortable, so I'll stay here. You don't need to worry about Martial Spirit World. But brat, you really want to go to the Vermilion Bird Institute's library? You better not run into any problems, otherwise it'll trouble this old man to make a trip to the Vermilion Bird Institute!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's words were spoken out of concern.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "I know, old man. I'm going to look up some information, not provoke trouble, don't worry."

With the Ascending Moon Old Man staying in the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong's worries were lifted. Since Yang Yi too did not have other matters, she also decided to stay in the Huang Clan Manor.

Though Yang Yi was unable to help Huang Xiaolong enter the Vermilion Institute, she was still the Institute Principal's Junior

Sister, and thus knew many of its secrets.

Therefore, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong tried to understand the Vermilion Institute's situation, especially regarding its library.

Knowing that Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter the Vermilion Institute, it was granted that Shi Xiaofei would worry and be ill at ease, but she was aware that once Huang Xiaolong had decided to do something, he wouldn't change his decision. She could only remind him to be extra careful.

Watching Shi Xiaofei's worrying for himself, Huang Xiaolong slightly chuckled, comforting "You need not worry, I'm just going to search for some information this time, nothing will happen. Moreover, have you forgotten that I have the Black Tortoise Divine Fire? Amongst the Vermilion Institute's masters, only the Institute Principal, Vice Principal, and the two Protectors can harm me."

Shi Xiaofei nodded. Remembering the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, her worry slightly diminished.

When they were at the Heavenly Mountain, even a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm Black Dungeon Tarragon couldn't harm Huang Xiaolong. At that time, Huang Xiaolong was still a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm, whereas now, he was already a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm.

However, before leaving, Huang Xiaolong spent more than ten days to perform a blood sacrifice using all the demonic beasts' bones that he had collected from the Heavenly Mountain, turning them into fertilizer for Martial Spirit World.

When the blood sacrifice was done, its spiritual energy spiked up at an alarming rate, growing rich and abundant.

Observing the improved quality of Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction. With Martial Spirit World's current spiritual energy level, even without the saint and divine grade spirit pellets that he rewarded them, the

Martial Spirit World's families, kingdoms, and empires could nurture more and more Saint realm cultivators. And a thousand years later, they would have nurtured many God Realm masters.

When that time came, Martial Spirit World would only grow stronger.

Huang Xiaolong did not forget to remind his family about a few things before leaving, sent off by many reluctant gazes watching his back. He soon left Martial Spirit World, heading toward the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

After a series of non-stop hopping through transmission arrays or flying to another transmission array location, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the Vermilion Bird Galaxy half a month later, at a place called Dounan Mainland.

There was an enormous city hovering above the Dounan Mainland, and in the airspace of the city, numerous luxurious carriages could be seen, comparable with the number of God Realm masters flying in and out.

Compared to the Cloudsea Mainland in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the spiritual energy here felt thinner, but it was still on the higher side. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong keenly sensed a vibrant fire element energy in the air.

Determining his direction, Huang Xiaolong flickered into a blur, speeding off toward Vermilion Bird City.

Vermilion Bird City was a city built by the Vermilion Institute on Dounan Mainland, similar to the Black Warrior City built and governed by the Black Warrior Institute on the Cloudsea Mainland. The transmission array in Vermilion Bird City was the sole entrance to the Vermilion Bird Institute.

It took Huang Xiaolong six hours to arrive at Vermilion City flying over Dounan Mainland's vast land surface.

Vermilion City was quite huge, its city walls rose tall as a

mountain. However, it was a little lackluster compared to Royal Pill City.

To enter Vermilion City, each visitor was required to pay ten thousand Zhuque coins. Not having any Zhuque coins on him, Huang Xiaolong gave a heaven grade spirit stone. Regardless of which galaxy it was, spirit stones were a commonly accepted item.

There were a lot of people inside Vermilion City, and something occurred to Huang Xiaolong as he observed the attires of the various Vermilion Galaxy families' disciples. He decided to find a place to convert some Zhuque coins.

Even though spirit stones were accepted, it was inconvenient to take out spirit stones everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong entered a relatively large scale shop.

“Good day, may I know if brother is looking to buy something, or...?” A staff member approached Huang Xiaolong, politely inquiring.

“I have a batch of saint grade spirit stones that I want to convert to Zhuque coins.” Huang Xiaolong stated.

The staff did not appear surprised or shocked, asking, “Can brother tell me if the spirit stones are of low or mid-grade? How many do you want to convert?” In general, family disciples usually converted either low or mid-grade saint grade spirit stones, and not many in quantity. At most, it would be a dozen pieces, even just a few pieces. This was the reason why the employee asked such a question.

Huang Xiaolong did not say much, directly taking out one thousand top saint grade spirit stones from his Asura Ring.

One top saint grade spirit stone was equivalent to four hundred thousand Zhuque coins, one thousand top saint grade spirit stones totaled to four hundred million Zhuque coins.

Four hundred million Zhuque coins could last Huang Xiaolong

some time.

Of course, upon arriving in the Dounan Mainland, Huang Xiaolong had altered his physical features. As a newbie trying to establish himself here, Huang Xiaolong did not want to attract any attention, that's why he only exchanged four hundred million Zhuque coins.

With a different face, no one would recognize him.

Chapter 726: Entering the Vermilion Bird Institute

Huang Xiaolong decided to exchange one thousand top saint grade spirit stones because he didn't want to stand out, but he still attracted the attention of the masters present in the hall...

"I'll take these one thousand top saint grade spirit stones!" While the shop employee was still stupefied looking at the pile of top saint grade spirit stones, a voice broke the silence.

Huang Xiaolong and everyone in the hall turned to look at the voice's owner and a young man clad in a black robes walked out from the crowd.

What attracted Huang Xiaolong's attention was the fire phoenix emblem on the chest of that young man's black robe.

Someone from the Vermilion Bird Institute!

Moreover, only elite disciples of the institute wore black-colored robes.

No one present noticed the glimmer in the depth of Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he saw the black-robed young man.

The Vermilion Bird Institute's elite disciple, Cheng Huai'an, walked up without a glance at the shop employee, speaking directly to Huang Xiaolong, "These thousand top saint grade spirit stones, I want them. I'll give you three hundred thousand for each, total three hundred million." His tone condescending, not negotiating, but ordering, as if giving Huang Xiaolong three hundred thousand for each top saint grade spirit stone was doing Huang Xiaolong a great favor.

Finished speaking, Cheng Huai'an didn't wait for Huang Xiaolong's answer, his hand reached out to collect the one thousand spirit stones. As for the three hundred million that he spoke of, they were nowhere to be seen.

Apparently, this guy was trying to get a windfall with an empty hand...

However, before Cheng Huai'an's hand touched the pile of one thousand top saint grade spirit stones, a light flashed and every stone returned to Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring.

Cheng Huai'an was stunned.

"Excuse me," Huang Xiaolong said, his expression aloof, "My one thousand top saint grade spirit stones will only be exchanged with this shop."

Surprisingly, Cheng Huai'an wasn't angered by Huang Xiaolong's words, laughing instead, "I say, kiddo, it seems you don't know who I am. Things that I, Cheng Huai'an, want, which shop in the Vermilion Bird City dares to compete with me? You insist to exchange in this shop, but does this shop dare to exchange with you?" He turned to the shop staff, ordering: "Go call your Supervisor!"

Very soon, a supervisor-looking middle-aged man came running out until he was in front of Cheng Huai'an, flustered and frightened as he guaranteed that the shop wouldn't accept any exchange transactions with Huang Xiaolong.

Watching the supervisor's terrified expression, Cheng Huai'an nodded with satisfaction, then turned to mock Huang Xiaolong, "See? So, do you still want to exchange with this shop? Hehe, would you like to try other shops in Vermilion Bird City?"

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed, "If no shops in Vermilion Bird City are willing to exchange, I'll go to other cities."

Cheng Huai'an?

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't know this Cheng Huai'an's background, he could vaguely guess.

The Cheng Family was one of five of Vermilion Bird's hegemony forces, rivaling the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Furthermore, Cheng Huai'an wasn't just an ordinary elite disciple of the institute, otherwise he wouldn't behave in such imperious manner in Vermilion Bird City.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he'd go exchange in other cities, Cheng Huai'an eyes narrowed dangerously, this was the first time someone dared to defy him.

"Kiddo, think of the consequences of your actions." Cheng Huai'an sneered, "Trading with me can still get you 300 million. If you exit Vermilion Bird City, forget 300 million, you wouldn't even get one Zhuque coin! Who knows, you might even lose your little life!" Cheng Huai'an stared piercingly at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes thick with murderous light.

Huang Xiaolong ignored Cheng Huai'an words and walked out of the shop. He subsequently tried several other shops in Vermilion Bird City, but when he failed to exchange in these shops, he put on an exasperated face, unwillingly heading toward the city's exit to go another city.

When Cheng Huai'an received the report from his subordinate, a cold sneer spread over his face, "Kiddo, you chose this, so don't blame me." He headed toward the city gates as he said this, chasing behind Huang Xiaolong.

Though confident of his background, Cheng Huai'an dared not really kill inside Vermilion Bird City. However, outside of Vermilion Bird City was a different story.

It didn't take long for Cheng Huai'an to catch up to Huang Xiaolong, grinning coldly as he watched Huang Xiaolong's figure slightly up ahead.

Noticing that Huang Xiaolong was truly heading to the nearby city, Cheng Huai'an smirked. In a blur, he appeared right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Cheng Huai'an stood with his arms folded across his chest,

chuckling with malice, “Kiddo, didn’t I warn you? If you leave Vermilion Bird City, not only will you not get 300 million for those spirit stones, you might even lose your little life. Now, are you taking out those one thousand top saint grade spirit stones yourself, or do you want me to do it?”

Huang Xiaolong watched Cheng Huai’an, suddenly flashing a smile full of bloodlust, “Your status in Vermilion Bird Institute is very high, right?”

Cheng Huai’an was stumped for a moment, failing to understand why Huang Xiaolong would ask if he had a high status.

“Correct.” Not thinking too much about Huang Xiaolong’s question, his manner complacent, “Not only am I the grandson of the Cheng Family’s Great Grand Elder, I’m also Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder Wude’s personal disciple. My Master Wude is in charge of the Vermilion Bird Institute’s Punishment Hall, even the Institute Principal has to mind his manners in front of my Master.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “I’m glad.” He had decided to use this elite disciple’s identity as a disguise. Another reason was that elite disciples were less eye-catching than an Elder or a Grand Elder. Moreover, elite disciples need not take tasks and leave the institute, giving Huang Xiaolong ample time to stay inside the Vermilion Bird Institute.

The problem was, an ordinary elite disciple was not authorized to enter the inner section of the library, whereas for the information about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, more likely than not, would be in the inner section.

Therefore, an elite disciple with Cheng Huan’an status was ideal.

As Cheng Huai’an grew increasingly confused, Huang Xiaolong’s hands waved outwards. Almost unnoticeable golden lights glimmered in the airspace as golden silkworm threads spread out, locking the surrounding space and creating a barrier from the

outside world.

This was an ancient divine artifact, the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope. It fell into Huang Xiaolong's hands after the Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elder Li Qingming died.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong's peak late-Ninth Order God Realm aura was fully released.

Cheng Huai'an was terrified as his pupils dilated looking at Huang Xiaolong; this man was not a late-Third Order God Realm?!

"You, who are you?! What do you want?" Forcing himself to calm down, Cheng Huai'an demanded in false bravado.

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to entertain Cheng Huai'an's nonsense. A powerful suction force from his hands pulled Cheng Huai'an toward him, then he scoured Cheng Huai'an soul.

A short while later, the soul-scouring ended and a palm strike exterminated Cheng Huai'an's soul. In the next second, Huang Xiaolong's features, height, and body shape transformed into Cheng Huai'an's. An exact copy.

Huang Xiaolong then changed into Cheng Huai'an's elite disciple robe before retrieving the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope and flying in the direction of the Vermilion Bird Institute.

When he stepped into the Vermilion Bird City once more, everything was calm and peaceful. Huang Xiaolong no longer needed to exchange any Zhuque coins.

As the Cheng Family Great Grand Elder's grandson, as well as Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder Wude's personal disciple, Cheng Huai'an's spatial ring did not lack Zhuque coins.

After taking a round the Cheng Family's estate, Huang Xiaolong finally made his way to the Vermilion Bird City's transmission array, paid the fees, and was transferred inside the Vermilion Bird Institute's grounds.

‘This is the Vermilion Bird Institute?’ Stepping out from the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

In the large square up ahead was a giant statue of a fire phoenix.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air. Following the memory from Cheng Huai’an, he flew toward the mountain where his dwelling place was located. As for the Vermilion Bird Institute, he could visit it in a day or two. Even if he wanted to hurry, there were things that couldn't be rushed.

It took him twenty years of research before he could pinpoint the Black Tortoise Divine Fire’s location.

The time he was going to spend here would not be short.

Chapter 727: Qi Qianqian

The Vermilion Bird Institute's elite disciples opened their cultivation dwellings on the Virile Fire mountain range of the Vermilion Bird World Surface.

According to Cheng Huai'an's memories, a large fire element spirit stone mine was sealed below this Virile Fire mountain range. This is why the spiritual energy in the Virile Fire mountain range was many times richer than any other locations in the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Cheng Huai'an was a late-Sixth Order God Realm, as well a personal disciple of Grand Elder Wude, the overseer of the Punishment Hall, thus Cheng Huai'an's cultivation dwelling shouldn't be bad.

Not only it wasn't bad, Cheng Huai'an's Lightning Fire Peak was shrouded in thick spiritual energy throughout the year, located right at the center of the fire element spirit stones mine. Despite the Lightning Fire Peak's rich spiritual energy, its defensive formation was only so-so.

After half a day of flying, Huang Xiaolong reached the Lightning Fire Peak. Looking at its defensive formation, Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

The defensive formation arranged by Cheng Huai'an around Lightning Fire Peak was filled with holes and weak points in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Perhaps it was sufficient to prevent cultivators of Seventh Order God Realm and below from entering, but then again, there would also be Seventh Order God Realm cultivators that could break this defensive formation in a few attacks.

Pondering slightly, Huang Xiaolong took out some Divine World iron and ores and rearranged a new defensive formation around the mountain peak.

Searching through old records in the Vermilion Bird Institute library would take an indefinite amount of time. Since he would be staying for quite a while on this Lightning Fire Peak, it was necessary to strengthen the defensive formation around it.

After some refinement, the defensive formations' strength had increased more than tenfold. This was merely Huang Xiaolong casually improving the formation slightly in case it caught unwanted attention.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently used one thousand divine grade spirit stones to arrange a Spirit Amplifying Array to further increase the spiritual energy on the Lightning Fire Peak. In the end, Huang Xiaolong added two other ancient divine formations. When activated, these two divine ancient formations would isolate the Lightning Fire Peak from the outside world, so that when Huang Xiaolong cultivated or broke through, it wouldn't alarm anyone.

When he finished all this work two days later, he felt more secure. He no longer needed to worry that the Vermilion Bird Institute masters would notice when he was absorbing Black Tortoise star force during cultivation.

In leisure strides, Huang Xiaolong went inside the Lightning Fire Peak's palace residence.

As he passed by a spiritual tree, a gentle force from his hand wrapped around a fiery red fruit, falling into his palm. Biting into the fruit, a tasty sweet fragrance filled his mouth.

This fiery red fruit was called Fire Essence Fruit and was a renowned spiritual fruit in the galaxy. It was said that consuming it could strengthen one's physical body, even changing one's physical attributes. Cheng Huai'an got this tree from a world surface named Fire World in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

Although this Lightning Fire Peak's defensive formation was shabby in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, Cheng Huai'an, that guy,

managed to turn the inside of the residence into a picturesque wonderland, lined with spiritual items and some rare treasures.

Of course, most of them were robbed from others, relying on his identity. The number of family disciples that had things stolen by Cheng Huai'an would make a long list. Many of them were even killed by Cheng Huai'an and had their bodies destroyed; a clean job.

'I should head to the Vermilion Bird Institute's library tomorrow.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he bit into a Fire Essence Fruit.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, circulating Asura Tactics as he absorbed Black Tortoise star force from the deep void. Although he was currently in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy, this didn't hinder him from absorbing Black Tortoise star force.

The Black Tortoise star force poured down from the void like a waterfall into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The night passed peacefully.

When morning arrived, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice for the night and exited the Lightning Fire Peak residence, heading out in the direction of the library. That was when he saw several figures flying toward the Lightning Fire Peak in panic.

"Big bro, it's bad! Qi Qianqian, that wench, is coming over with that Liang Guang guy!" A man with a burly stature yet good-looking features cried out to Huang Xiaolong from afar.

This burly, yet good-looking man's name was Liu Yilong. He was also an elite disciple of the Vermilion Bird Institute taken in by Cheng Huai'an as his right-hand man, a mid-Sixth Order God Realm.

The remaining five people were also followers taken in by Cheng Huai'an, all of them were also Vermilion Bird Institute elite

disciples.

Just as Liu Yilong's group of six reached Huang Xiaolong's side, a group of Vermilion Bird elite disciples, both men and women dressed in black brocade robes, were seen chasing behind Liu Yilong.

There were twenty-something people, with half of them women. They were all pretty women, especially the young women leading in the front with a murderous expression. Breasts, check. Face, check. Legs, check.

This woman was Qi Qianqian. The one Liu Yilong was screaming about.

Watching that murderous expression on Qi Qianqian's face, Huang Xiaolong more or less guessed what this ruckus was about.

Cheng Huai'an and Qi Qianqian were never on good terms.

A few days ago, Cheng Huai'an made some snide remarks when he ran into Qi Qianqian. Infuriated, Qi Qianqian started to attack. She was also a late-Sixth Order God Realm like Chang Huai'an, so their strength was more or less equal. However, Cheng Huai'an recently got his hands on a treasure and subdued Qi Qianqian while using it.

Subduing Qi Qianqian was still fine, but Cheng Huai'an was a lustful rascal. Before a crowd, he rubbed Qi Qianqian's derrière and breasts several times, commenting loudly with a wicked laugh, 'very big, very soft, very comfortable.'

Before leaving, Cheng Huai'an even took away Qi Qianqian's sword which always hung at her waist. He announced that if Qi Qianqian wanted her sword back, she should come to the Lightning Fire Peak. As long as she satisfied him, not only would the sword be hers, even he himself was willing to be hers.

Obviously, Qi Qianqian had chosen to take back her sword today.

No doubt, she didn't come to satisfy 'Cheng Huai'an', but to

settle a debt.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned to the stalwart young man beside her. This must be the person Liu Yilong mentioned earlier, Liang Guang.

The Black Warrior Institute had the Great Five Elite Disciples, and the Vermilion Bird Institute also had something similar. This Liang Guang was one of four Great Elite Disciples of the Vermilion Bird Institute, a peak late-Sixth Order God Realm, close to breaking through to Seventh Order God Realm.

This Liang Guang had always been interested in Qi Qianqian, but Qi Qianqian had never bothered with him. According to Cheng Huai'an's memories, this Liang Guang wasn't anything good. Countless young women and young madames had rolled the bedsheets with him, sowing seeds everywhere.

Looks like Qi Qianqian's anger was so strong that she was willing to ask Liang Guang for help.

The truth is, among the four Great Elite Disciples, only this Liang Guang would help her because the other three Great Elite Disciples didn't dare to offend the Cheng Family or Grand Elder Wude that oversaw the Punishment Hall.

Whereas this Liang Guang's master was the Grand Elder that supervised the Vermilion Bird Institute's Inheritance Hall, and the Liu Family where Liang Guang originated from was also one of Vermilion Bird Galaxy's super families, almost comparable to the Cheng Family.

Moments later, Qi Qianqian and Liang Guang's group arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Qi Qianqian was furious the moment she saw Huang Xiaolong, speaking through gritted teeth, "Dog thief, I'll see if your Master can still protect you this time!" That look in her eyes made it obvious that she wished for nothing more than to tear Huang

Xiaolong apart with her hands.

It would be a lie to say to say that she wasn't furious when Cheng Huai'an touched her breasts, in public on top of that!

Hearing Qi Qianqian scold him as 'dog thief', Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow rose, but he didn't say anything. After all, this matter was indeed Cheng Huai'an's fault.

"This Purple Frost Sword, take it back, you can leave now." Huang Xiaolong took out the sword that Cheng Huai'an took from Qi Qianqian and threw it over, speaking with an aloof tone.

Catching the Purple Frost Sword with her hand, Qi Qianqian's furious expression blanked, as if she never expected Chang Huai'an to return her sword so easily.

From Cheng Huai'an's record of imperious attitude, it was impossible for him to be so nice.

"Leave?" Liang Guang chuckled with an evil light in his eyes, "Cheng Huai'an, do you think this matter can be settled just like this?"

Chapter 728: You're Telling Me To Scram?

Huang Xiaolong's priority coming to the Vermilion Bird Institute was to search for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, his main reason for avoiding unnecessary trouble. Unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong wanted to avoid trouble, but there were people who were adamant in troubling him.

It wasn't only a day or two since Liang Guang coveted Qi Qianqian.

This time, Qi Qianqian actually sought his help, promising to associate with him as long as he, Liang Guang, made Cheng Huai'an apologize on his knees.

Associate with him?

When Liang Guang heard this, he was so happy that his heart was about to bloom like a spring garden.

Imagining the devilish curves under Qi Qianqian's brocade robe, her silky smooth fair skin, her lilting moans lying under him, her pair of breasts that were definitely bigger than his palms, Liang Guang's blood rushed hot as his lower body hardened.

Hence, this matter couldn't be settled so easily.

Not to mention that he had long been dissatisfied with this Cheng Huai'an's arrogance, but there hadn't been an opportunity before this. Now that an opportunity presented itself, Liang Guang would absolutely not miss it.

Hearing Liang Guang's thorny words, Huang Xiaolong ignored him, turning to Qi Qianqian instead, "How do you want to settle this matter?"

Qi Qianqian was taken aback, not knowing what to do.

These past few days, every time Liang Guang the thought of Cheng Huai'an molesting Qi Qianqian in public, his mood would

sour and his temper would flare as killing intent erupted in his heart. In the privacy of his own cultivation dwelling, Liang Guang would roar and shout that he would chop Cheng Huai'an into ten thousand pieces.

But now, Cheng Huai'an suddenly changed his usual imperious attitude, displaying a calm and peaceful attitude, causing Liang Guang to lose his momentum for a second.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong actually ignored him, a piercing light flashed across Liang Guang's eyes as he sneered, "Cheng Huai'an, if you break your own arms, then get down on your knees and apologize to Qianqian, shouting loud enough so that everyone here knows that you're an animal, this matter can be considered wiped clean. Otherwise, hehe, I'll be forced to make you do it."

By this point, the look in Liang Guang's eyes had turned malignant, "I hope you won't make me act on it, I've always loathed scumbags and trash like you! If you force me to do it myself, I might not be able to control my strength. At that time, not only your arms, I might even accidentally break your root below!"

However, Liang Guang's wasn't spewing empty words. Before coming to the Lightning Fire Peak, Liang Guang had decided beforehand that if Cheng Huai'an didn't know what's good for him, he would crush his groin.

He himself hadn't even touched Qi Qianqian's hand before, but this Cheng Huai'an had run his hands over her bosom, this greatly infuriated Liang Guang. Among the elite disciples, who didn't know that Qi Qianqian was the woman he chose?

But Cheng Huai'an did what he did, even knowing this, before a crowd. Moreover, the place that Cheng Huai'an touched was Qi Qianqian's breasts!

Watching Liang Guang, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, a hint of ridicule in his voice, "You can still make it if you scam now.

However, if you're still here ten breaths later, I'll break that thing of yours and make sure it will never grow back!"

Although Huang Xiaolong didn't want to make trouble, he wasn't someone who was afraid of trouble.

The instant Huang Xiaolong laid down his ultimatum, the air stagnated with heavy silence as everyone looked dazedly at him, not believing that he dared to act so arrogantly.

Everyone present was aware of Liang Guang's strength.

Though Cheng Huai'an was a late-Sixth Order God Realm, he was much weaker compared to Liang Guang.

Even Qi Qianqian was shocked, staring at Huang Xiaolong.

Liang Guang was quick to recover with a loud laugh. Laughing from extreme anger.

"You're telling me to scram?!" Liang Guang pointed at Huang Xiaolong as he laughed holding his stomach.

The bunch of elite disciples that came with Liang Guang also broke into dry laughs.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong moved, appearing within a meter from Liang Guang with his fist striking out.

The force from the fist howled through the air, tiny sparks of flame danced on Huang Xiaolong's fist. The surrounding temperature shot up. This was a technique almost all elite disciples of the Vermilion Bird Institute knew, Phoenix Shadow Fist.

As Huang Xiaolong's fist swung through the air, the tiny sparks of flame looked like a fire phoenix wrapping over his hand.

On the first strike, Huang Xiaolong hit Liang Guang's Qi Sea, as the overbearing fire element fist force wrecked havoc inside Liang Guang's body.

Liang Guang's laughter was stuck in his throat, and in the next moment, he was sent flying backwards, knocking down more than

one towering tree on the opposite peak before crashing to the ground.

Not a sound could be heard.

Qi Qianqian was dumbfounded.

Liu Yilong and the other five of Cheng Huai'an's followers were flabbergasted watching Liang Guang's miserable state on the other peak, then their dazed gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong.

"You, you already broke through to Seventh Order?!" Some time later, Qi Qianqian's voice stammered, looking at Huang Xiaolong.

That's right, the strength Huang Xiaolong revealed earlier belonged to a Seventh Order God Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong replied, looking calm, "Several years ago, I discovered an ancient Highgod Realm master's cultivation dwelling, and had practiced until peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. I just broke through a few days ago."

This was the excuse Huang Xiaolong came up with before striking Liang Guang. Huang Xiaolong wasn't bothered whether Qi Qianqian and the others were suspicious of his excuse.

After all, they had no way to investigate if this matter was true or false.

Moreover, it had been more than four hundred years since Cheng Huai'an was stuck at late-Sixth Order God Realm, coming across a fortuitous adventure and breaking into Seventh Order God Realm was highly possible.

Ignoring Liu Yilong, Qi Qianqian, and the rest's dumbfounded expressions, Huang Xiaolong reached the place where Liang Guang was in a flicker.

Liang Guang struggled to his feet from this ground, staring at Huang Xiaolong, who was coming closer. There was fury in his eyes, as well as fear.

Cheng Huai'an actually broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

"Cheng Huai'an, what do you want?!" Liang Guang hardened his voice, hoping to deter Huang Xiaolong even a little.

"What do I want?" Huang Xiaolong snickered, and a sharp blade appeared in his hand, "Didn't you hear clearly what I said just now?" He shot a gaze toward Liang Guang's lower body.

Liang Guang's face became ashen, feeling a chill between his legs.

"Cheng Huai'an, don't you dare!!" Liang Guang shouted, but just as his words fell, the person in front of him blurred away. Then, a sharp pain came from his crotch and his body was knocked backward.

Liang Guang clutched at his groin with both hands, screaming in agony.

Everyone saw something bloodied on the spot where Liang Guang stood earlier. There was no need to think, for it was clear to them what it was.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "I thought your thing would be very big, but who knew it was just a little tad bigger than a worm."

Liu Yilong 's group failed to control themselves, bursting into laughter, saliva flying everywhere.

Qi Qianqian turned her face away in disgust.

"Cheng Huai'an, I vow to kill you!" Liang Guang screamed at Huang Xiaolong while enduring extreme pain.

"I'll be waiting." Huang Xiaolong replied as he approached still. With another swing of the sharp blade in his hands, Liang Guang's arms dropped to the ground.

Another anguished scream came from Liang Guang.

"Take your 'master' and scram! If not, I'll cut off that thing in your pants!" Huang Xiaolong looked at the group of elite disciples

that came with Liang Guang.

As if awakening from a nightmare, those elite disciples quickly brought Liang Guang and fled in a hurry. Liang Guang's piece of meat was left neglected on the ground.

‘Cheng Huai’an’ then turned to Qi Qianqian.

Qi Qianqian immediately tensed up, unsure what Cheng Huai’an would do to her.

Last time, Cheng Huai’an molested her in public, this time he wouldn’t want to...?

“Why are you all still here?” Huang Xiaolong sharply questioned.

Qi Qianqian was stunned, a little doubtful that Cheng Huai’an would let her go just like that.

Chapter 729: Entering the Vermilion Bird Institute Library

Seeing that Qi Qianqian's group still stood there dazedly instead of hurrying off, Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow raised suspiciously, putting on a wicked grin, "Baby girl, if you all are not leaving, I'm going to strip everyone's pants off!"

Strip their pants off!

Huang Xiaolong's scare was effective, Qi Qianqian and the female elite disciples that came with her all paled, fleeing in panic and as fast as they could. In an instant, not a single person left.

Liu Yilong and the other five followers hastened to Huang Xiaolong's side, chuckling evilly watching Qi Qianqian's group of female disciples escaping for their lives, "Big bro, you're gonna let Qi Qianqian go just like this? If it were me, I'd rape and kill."

"Raping first then killing is meaningless. If it were me, I'd kill then rape!" Another follower laughed atrociously.

Based on Cheng Huai'an's behavior, these followers wouldn't differ much.

Huang Xiaolong's palm struck the back of Liu Yilong's head, snapping, "Roll away for me!"

Liu Yilong rubbed his throbbing head, flashing an awkward smile, "Big bro, I'm not lying, why don't we chase up and catch them? Qi Qianqian is Big bro's, and the remaining several female disciples for us brothers."

Huang Xiaolong glared at Liu Yilong, baring, "If you all don't leave now, I'll cut off your 'little brother'!"

Hearing this, Liu Yilong and the other five unconsciously tightened their legs, not daring to utter another word, bowing repeatedly at Huang Xiaolong, "Big bro, we're leaving, leaving

right now.”

Huang Xiaolong ignored them. After Liu Yilong’s group flew away, the Lightning Fire Peak returned to its usual quiet.

Glancing at Liang Guang’s piece of meat on the ground, Huang Xiaolong flicked a small spark of true immortal essence fire over, incinerating it into ash, blown away by the breeze.

Then he disappeared from the spot, heading to the Vermilion Bird Institute’s library.

The Vermilion Bird Institute library was located on the One Solitude Peak, some distance away, therefore it was half a day later by the time Huang Xiaolong reached the One Solitude Peak.

The library was built on halfway up the mountain by digging the earth in the center out, creating a recess.

When Huang Xiaolong descended on the square in front of the library, he could see many Vermilion Bird Institute disciples going in and out of the entrance, from inner disciples, elite disciples, and occasionally one or two Elders.

Outer disciples were not allowed into the library, only those who were promoted to inner disciples and above were allowed to peruse the knowledge guarded inside.

When Huang Xiaolong walked toward the Vermilion Bird Institute library, inner disciples and elite disciples in his path scurried to the side to give way. Fear as well as hatred could be seen on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly inside, noting these expressions directed toward him. Evidently, this Cheng Huai’an’s personality was really one of the worst, evoking animosity from this many inner and elite disciples.

Pushing these things out of his mind, Huang Xiaolong strode into the library.

The library entrance was actually normal, slightly over a dozen meters tall, but after crossing over the entrance threshold, the scene in front of Huang Xiaolong's eyes changed. Rows and rows of shelves lined to the top with books, further than the eye could see.

Every column had two large shelves placed on the left and right. There were three paths altogether, one between two shelves, and the other two paths were on the other sides of the shelves. Every path was thirty meters wide.

According to Cheng Huai'an, the Vermilion Bird Institute had ten floors above ground and another ten underground floors. The scene in front of Huang Xiaolong was the first floor above built above the ground.

However, just the books on this floor, forget reading all of them, just counting the books one by one would probably take ten years, even twenty years!

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong's divine sense was able to cover a large area, therefore he didn't need to read like a mortal, word by word, flipping page by page.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of a random bookshelf and spread his divine sense, instantly enveloping the entire large bookshelf. Every single word in that bookshelf flooded into Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong left, walking toward another bookshelf.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was looking for information and not to learn techniques that required time to comprehend.

Some disciples that passed by Huang Xiaolong's side noticed his strange behavior, unmoving as he stood beside a bookshelf. It raised their curiosity and a few more glances.

Then again, most of these disciples recognized Cheng Huai'an. Thus, despite feeling strange, no one dared to question or disturb

Huang Xiaolong.

This saved Huang Xiaolong a lot of trouble, being interrupted in the middle would slow down his progress.

The day passed quickly and night arrived.

The soft glow from night pearls laid inside the library recess lit up every corner.

In order to find the information he needed, Huang Xiaolong did not leave the library that night, he continued to search the bookshelves one by one with his divine sense, memorizing all the information.

For three consecutive days, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the library, not taking a step outside as he repeated the same action, moving onto the next bookshelf every half an hour.

Huang Xiaolong's strange behavior roused certain disciples and library supervisors' interest.

Although there were many disciples that stayed for more than three days inside the library, Huang Xiaolong's odd behavior of standing in front of a bookshelf for half an hour before moving onto the next bookshelf stood out from the rest.

One of the disciples supervising the library reported this matter to the Elder in charge of the first floor.

The Elder shook his head saying, "As long as that brat doesn't damage any books or break library rules, leave him alone."

Despite the Elder saying that, he himself was curious as well. He knew Cheng Huai'an's personality—arrogant, imperious, lustful, a troublemaker through and through. Someone that didn't step into the library once in a hundred years, yet now he was in the library, behaving, for three days straight...?!

Piqued, the Elder began to secretly monitor Huang Xiaolong.

However, after several days of monitoring in secret, that Elder

did not find anything suspicious, so he gave up and left Huang Xiaolong alone.

Another ten days passed by in a blink.

On this day, just as Huang Xiaolong was done with a bookshelf and was about to move on to the next one, someone clad in an Elder robe approached Huang Xiaolong with a smiling face, “Junior Brother, here you are!”

Grand Elder Wude had received three personal disciples, and Cheng Huai’an was the youngest. This middle-aged man clad in an Elder robe was Cheng Huai’an’s Second Senior Brother, He Jing.

“Senior Brother He, you have matters looking for me?” Huang Xiaolong politely asked.

Although this He Jing was Cheng Huai’an Senior Brother, his personality was completely different from Cheng Huai’an—honest and a little blockhead, which was why Huang Xiaolong responded politely.

He Jing waved his hand, smiling, “It’s not me looking for Junior Brother, it’s Master who wants to see you. I went to the Lightning Fire Peak, but I couldn’t find you there and heard that you were here in the library.”

Wude wanted to see him?

Huang Xiaolong’s mind quickly ran through the possibilities. Was it due to the matter with Liang Guang, or his breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm?

But he had no choice in this. If Wude wanted to see him, Huang Xiaolong could only follow He Jing out from the library to Wude’s Death Prison Peak.

In charge of Vermilion Bird Institute’s Punishment Hall, Wude was someone with a heavy slaughter aura, even the name of his residence emitted a strong bloodlust.

Huang Xiaolong walked behind He Jing as they entered the palace hall and saw Wude there. He had a thin and small stature, but his eyes seemed to be laced with a hint of green; an old man with thick muscular arms and red hair.

When Wude saw him walk in, those eyes with a hint of green were fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 730: Tenth Order God Realm

On the receiving end of Wude's piercing stare, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he was being preyed on by a fierce beast.

Still, he was calm, not worried about the possibility that Wude would be able to find anything suspicious.

The 'Cheng Huai'an' he transformed into using his true immortal essence was a perfect replica. Unless the real Cheng Huai'an was still alive, no one could tell the difference.

Suddenly, Wude's stern face softened into a grin, "You kid did good, I heard you cut off Liang Guang's lower part, and even broke his arms, excellent!

This was the highest degree of praise.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly relieved.

But he knew that Wude and Liang Guang's Master, Qian Lian, who was the overseer of the Inheritance Hall, had never seen eye to eye. Thus, this was an added reason why Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried of repercussions when he sliced off Liang Guang's piece of meat.

Wude continued speaking, "But you're too lenient, next time, directly shatter that punk's Qi Sea. If anything happens, Master will take care of it!"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

No doubt, this Wude was a brutal and violent character.

Following that, Wude asked about 'Cheng Huai'an' breaking through to Seventh Order God Realm, and Huang Xiaolong repeated the excuse he gave Qi Qianqian and the others.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently took out several bottles of sacred grade divine pellets and several top divine grade spirit stones to show his 'filiality' to Wude, claiming that he got them from the

ancient Highgod Realm master's dwelling.

Wude laughed happily, his eyes formed two thin slits receiving the bottles of sacred grade divine pellets and top divine grade spirit stones from Huang Xiaolong. Patting Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, Wude reassured Huang Xiaolong that he could come look for him anytime if there were any problems.

Though Wude was a Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder, sacred grade divine pellets were also something hard to come by to him. One top divine grade spirit stone was close to eighty million Zhuque coins and these several spirit stones were equivalent to several hundred million. One could hardly blame Wude for his change of attitude, laughing happily with Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong was leaving, Wude stated that he need not worry about Liang Guang, and if Liang Guang dared to come seeking revenge, Huang Xiaolong could directly cripple him. It was fine as long as Liang Guang was still breathing.

Having this guarantee from Wude, Huang Xiaolong could be at ease, at least regarding Liang Guang.

Coming out from Wude's Death Prison Peak, he returned to the Lightning Fire Peak instead of the library, entering the Godly Mt. Xumi to cultivate.

Cultivating was just as important as searching for information regarding the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire. Huang Xiaolong aimed to break through to Tenth Order God Realm in the shortest time possible.

Increasing his strength to Tenth Order God Realm would mean that he had a better assurance of his safety.

The night quickly passed.

When Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple, the sun had risen over the horizon. Huang Xiaolong gave a lazy stretch under the sunshine. Looking at the ethereal beauty of nature, he stopped to

admire for a while.

A short time later, Huang Xiaolong left the Lightning Fire Peak in a flicker. Half a day later, he once again arrived at library, back to the last bookshelf and began spreading his divine sense, checking the books.

Time seemed to trickle by at accelerated speed, and in the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

The majority of this half a year was spent inside the Vermillion Bird Institute. Other than the first floor of the library, the rest of his time was spent cultivating on the Lightning Fire Peak.

Despite half passing by, Huang Xiaolong was still on the first floor, for the books were just too many. Until now, he had merely covered half of the first floor and needed another half a year to finish the first floor.

However, this half a year searching wasn't in vain.

At the very least, Huang Xiaolong had a vague understanding of the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

At the very least, he was able to determine that it was somewhere in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy. Where the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was, that place would definitely be related to fire.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's strength had been improving daily.

By now, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire had completely become part of him. Even without him sitting down and circulating his cultivation technique, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire would absorb star force on its own, continuously tempering Huang Xiaolong's physique. It was just that it was slightly less effective compared to him actually meditating.

One thing that baffled Huang Xiaolong was Liang Guang's silence in this half a year. However, he was sure that Liang Guang would not tuck his tail and behave. At that time, when Huang Xiaolong cut off Liang Guang's 'little brother', he also sealed the veins and

acupoints around his groin, thus there was no chance of Liang Guang ever recovering.

Liang Guang didn't come for him. Surprisingly, it was Qi Qianqian that came knocking. Qi Qianqian couldn't find him at the Lightning Fire Peak, thus she came to the library.

This was a cause of headache for Huang Xiaolong.

Qi Qianqian sought him out not because Cheng Huai'an molested her, instead she was trying to get close to him using some clumsy excuses.

After a few times, even a fool could guess that Qi Qianqian had most likely taken a liking to Cheng Huai'an.

Personally, Huang Xiaolong didn't know what to say about this.

Could it be because Cheng Huai'an touched her breast and butt? Or because the manly and domineering scene where he cut off Liang Guang's 'little brother' moved her?

Due to Qi Qianqian's presence in the library at a range close to him, Huang Xiaolong's progress in searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire slowed considerably. Several days earlier, it came to a point where Huang Xiaolong bluntly told Qi Qianqian never to come looking for him in the library, else he'd strip her naked in public.

Qi Qianqian left fuming in anger.

Finally, Qi Qianqian stopped showing up in the library, which brought Huang Xiaolong a great relief.

He wouldn't be staying in the Vermilion Bird Institute for long and did not wish to associate with the disciples here.

Another half a year went by.

Huang Xiaolong had finally gone through all the books on the first floor, and on the second year, he began searching the second floor. Luckily, the books on the second floor were half the amount

on the first floor, thus Huang Xiaolong was able to finish the second floor in a short half a year, moving onto the third floor.

All elite disciples were allowed to enter and leave the fourth floor of the Vermilion Bird Institute library, thus Huang Xiaolong did not run into any restrictions as he continued.

Time continued to flow. By now, six years had passed.

Huang Xiaolong finally finished reading through all ten floors above ground of the Vermilion Bird Institute library.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong already could determine that the Vermilion Divine Fire was located in one of the volcanoes amongst one of Vermilion Bird Galaxy world surfaces in the south!

Moreover, it would be a dead volcano that had been slumbering for many, many years!

However, there were too many of this kind of dead volcanoes, ranging from ten thousand to a hundred thousand.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong needed to search for more information, to eliminate and pinpoint the possibilities down to a certain world surface.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple on the Lightning Fire Peak. His body was shrouded in a bright light as spheres of Black Tortoise star force poured down from the void into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Battle qi roiled inside his Qi Sea, and his soul sea was shining like a white sun, with a white gold light.

Huang Xiaolong was devouring the falling star force madly, he had a strong feeling that tonight, he would break through to Tenth Order God Realm! Tenth Order God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness entered into an ethereal state; as if he didn't exist in this heaven and earth, and yet he was one with this heaven and earth at the same time.

All of a sudden, the whole Lightning Fire Peak's spiritual energy surged, and inside the Xumi Temple, spiritual energy was flowing violently.

Huang Xiaolong's body shook as brilliant starlight burst out from his body.

Chapter 731: Demonic Beast Clans' Attacks

With Huang Xiaolong as the center, starlight spread outward like a high tide rushing inland, wave after wave, like it would never end.

It was a long time later when the starlight dispersed and Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, joy shining through them.

He finally broke through, entering Tenth Order God Realm!

Possessing the Black Tortoise Divine Fire really removed all bottlenecks!

When Huang Xiaolong attempted to his breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm, there wasn't the slightest hindrance, everything went smoothly. He then submerged his divine sense internally to check his body's condition; the time and space law threads in his soul sea had exceeded ten million, akin to pillars that propped up the heavens.

As far as Huang Xiaolong knew, in general, perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm masters' time and space law threads would only be in the range of nine million. It was rarely heard of anyone amassing over ten million time and space law threads in their soul sea at this stage.

But Huang Xiaolong, at early Tenth Order God Realm, had more than ten million threads.

Furthermore, the true immortal essence in his dantian was like a vast ocean that had no edge.

His True Dragon Physique had also undergone transformations, his veins and meridians, as well as his internal organs, glimmered with tiny brilliant specks of starlight, forming a dazzling ancient galaxy of their own.

With a thought, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire appeared in the form of an armor on Huang Xiaolong's body, the icy blue snow-

white glow was more radiant than ever, like a translucent crystal, awe-inspiring.

The moment he advanced to Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong could distinctively feel a leap in the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's power. Whether it was the Black Tortoise Divine Armor's defense or attack, there was a five to six times increase in strength.

'The current me can absolutely defeat that Black Dungeon Tarragon from before.' Huang Xiaolong contemplated. Even under the circumstances of not using the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, he could totally defeat that perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm Black Dungeon Tarragon they met at the Heavenly Mountain.

If the Black Tortoise Divine Armor was added into the equation, he could easily kill it.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong observed his soul. Compared to before, the clarity of his soul was like a sun that emitted blinding aureate light.

At the current level of his soul's clarity, if he were to break through to Highgod Realm, what rank would the godhead he condensed be? Huang Xiaolong asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed, "You freak of a guy, even I, this old dragon, don't know what to say. The clarity of your soul surpasses mine by a hundred times when I condensed my godhead!" At that time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi succeeded in condensing a rank seven godhead, moreover, it was one of the top rank seven godheads, close to achieving a rank eight godhead.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong's soul was a hundred times more clear and purer than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's! It was hard to blame the old dragon for sighing in envy and burning with jealousy.

"According to the ancient Celestial Temple's records, when the first Black Warrior Institute Principal condensed his godhead, his soul was as bright as the sun, emitting a dazzling light that lit up

his soul sea. Currently, the clarity of your soul should more or less be comparable to him.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed again before continuing, “Therefore, the state of your soul can most likely condense a rank nine godhead!”

Rank nine!

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He didn’t expect that after obtaining the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and cultivating in the Heavenly God’s blood pool, reaching this level of soul clarity, he could only condense a rank nine godhead.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong understand what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained before, how difficult it was to condense a rank ten and above godhead.

What more condensing a supreme godhead, the king of godheads!

Still, he was only an early Tenth Order God Realm at the moment. Later, as he grows stronger, his soul’s clarity would only increase, and after obtaining the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, his True Dragon Physique would evolve again. With two great divine fires tempering his soul, its clarity would reach an unprecedented level.

Condensing the king of godheads wasn’t necessarily a daydream.

By the time Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi, the sky outside was dark. Under the blanket of darkness, the Lightning Fire Peak revealed another kind of beauty.

After obtaining the Etheric Physique, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes and ears gained a unique ability. Even if he doesn’t use his divine sense, he could clearly see every blade of grass, every grain on a tree bark on the opposite mountain peak, several hundred miles away.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong saw two female elite disciples flying past.

“I heard the demonic beast clans attacked the Golden Mountain World and many of our outer disciples, inner disciples, elite

disciples, even Elders have gone out to provide reinforcement to Golden Mountain World.”

“The demonic beast clans have been openly hostile in recent days, I wonder what’s the reason.”

“This isn’t only in our Vermilion Bird Galaxy, the same thing is happening in the three other galaxies, many world surfaces were attacked. Among our disciples going to Golden Mountain World as reinforcement, more than five thousand of our outer disciples have fallen. I heard there are more than a hundred deaths amongst the inner disciples, even a few elite disciples died, and Qi Qianqian was heavily injured!”

As these two female disciples talked, they flew further away.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows rose in doubt; all four galaxies’ worlds surfaces had suffered attacks from the demonic beast clans?

It was extremely rare for them to act this way. What exactly happened?

But Huang Xiaolong did not expect to hear that Qi Qianqian was heavily injured.

Ever since that time when he bluntly told Qi Qianqian not to bother him at the library, she really kept away, which saved Huang Xiaolong a lot of trouble.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Huang Xiaolong summoned his follower, Liu Yilong. Handing Liu Yilong a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, he told him to bring it to Qi Qianqian.

When Liu Yilong heard that the bottle in his hand contained a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, his hand trembled from shock, nearly smashing the bottle to the floor.

As a Vermilion Bird Institute disciple, Liu Yilong had naturally heard of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets that could heal any injuries no matter how grave they were within an hour’s

time.

“Big bro, you, this Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, you really want to give it to Qi Qianqian?” A moment later, Liu Yilong recovered from his shock, swallowing his saliva, he couldn’t resist asking. To him, it wasn’t worth it to waste a precious Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet on Qi Qianqian.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind it, “If I tell you to send it, then go send it. After you send that Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to Qi Qianqian, this Nine Circles Golden Pill will be yours.”

Huang Xiaolong took out a shiny golden pill, waving it in front of Liu Yilong.

Liu Yilong nearly dropped the bottle in his hand again due to fright.

In the next second, Liu Yilong didn’t utter another sound. At a record-breaking speed, he flew to the mountain peak where Qi Qianqian was, threw the bottle containing Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet and rushed back to the Lightning Fire Peak to report to Huang Xiaolong.

When Liu Yilong held the Nine Circles Folden Pill in his hand, that euphoric expression on his face was similar to stripping a hundred women naked.

Very carefully, Liu Yilong kept the Nine Circles Golden Pill away before looking at Huang Xiaolong with beaming smile, “Big bro, that Qi Qian, when she heard that the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet was from you, her heart was blooming on her face. I bet when her injuries are healed, she’ll surely come looking for you at the Lightning Fire Peak to repay this gratitude with her body!”

“Scram!” Huang Xiaolong snapped, sending a kick at Liu Yilong’s butt.

Liu Yilong flew away with a sheepish grin on his face.

After Liu Yilong left, Huang Xiaolong did not go to the library. He turned around and went back inside the residence.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong had already gone through all ten top floors of the Vermilion Bird Institute's library. As for the ten floors below, entering them required the status of an Elder.

Chapter 732: Golden Mountain World

Not long after Liu Yilong left, while Huang Xiaolong was contemplating about the ten underground floors of the library, He Jing arrived saying that Wude was looking for him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't think too much about the reason and went with He Jing to Wude's Death Prison Peak.

"Go to Golden Mountain World?" During the meeting with Wude, Huang Xiaolong was surprised when he heard Wude wanted him to go to Golden Mountain World.

Wude nodded, "After the demonic beast clans' attack on Golden Mountain World, the Institute Principal has issued an order. For the disciples that volunteer to go to Golden Mountain World and kill members of the demonic beast clans, every First Order God Realm demonic beast is worth one hundred merit points, Second Order God Realms are one thousand merit points, and so forth. The merits points are many times higher compared to previous tasks, moreover, you've already broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, your foundation should have stabilized these few years. Take this opportunity to get promoted to an Elder!"

The requirements of an elite disciple to be promoted to an Elder differed between the Vermilion Bird Institute and the Black Warrior Institute. In the former, as long as one had advanced to Seventh Order God Realm they were eligible for a promotion. Whereas in the Vermilion Bird Institute, they needed to kill ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beast on their own.

"But you don't need to worry too much, this time I will arrange for your Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother to go with you. With the two of them, you won't be in any danger." Noticing the Huang Xiaolong had grown silent, Wude said in assurance.

"Yes, Master." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Coincidentally, he needed an Elder identity to enter the ten underground floors of the Vermilion Bird Institute library. Since this opportunity fell into his lap, he might as well make a trip to the Golden Mountain World to complete the Elder promotion task.

Although he would still be able to enter the library by bribing the Elders overseeing the ten underground floors with divine grade spirit stones, this wasn't the best option. Entering the underground floors wasn't a matter of going there once or twice.

Once the number increased, it would attract others' suspicion and speculation.

Therefore, getting an Elder identity was more convenient in the long run.

After all, to Huang Xiaolong, killing ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beasts was no different than playing.

Hence, the matter was set.

Early next day, Huang Xiaolong departed from the Vermilion Bird Institute with Wude's eldest and second disciple, Fang Hengning and He Jing.

Wude's eldest disciple, Fang Hengning was a middle-aged man with above average height and a brawny physique. His waist was the same size as his muscular chest, and his thighs, Huang Xiaolong estimated they were twice the size of an average person.

Huang Xiaolong got along quite well with Wude's second disciple He Jing, but it wasn't so with this Fang Hengning. Fang Hengning's attitude toward Huang Xiaolong was lukewarm at best.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind this. In fact, Fang Hengning's attitude was understandable based on Cheng Huai'an's nature.

The Golden Mountain World was quite far from the Vermilion Bird World, it took Huang Xiaolong's group more than ten days to arrive there, traveling by transmission arrays and flying.

On the way, He Jing filled Huang Xiaolong in on the current situation in the Golden Mountain World.

To counter the demonic beast clans' attacks, other than their Vermilion Bird Institute, other super forces and first rank forces also sent some of their disciples over.

Currently, with the Vermilion Bird Institute at the helm, a temporary Demon Slaying Alliance was formed.

Upon arriving, Huang Xiaolong's group headed straight to the Demon Slaying Alliance headquarters.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was seeing Liang Guang when he stepped into the Demon Slaying Alliance. Together with Liang Guang was his Eldest Senior Brother, Yu Ze.

The Demon Slaying Alliance had five council representatives that oversaw the big and miscellaneous matters, and this Yu Ze was one of the council representatives. Of course, Fang Hengning was also appointed as one of the council representatives, increasing the count from five to six.

When Liang Guang noticed Huang Xiaolong, killing intent erupted in his eyes after a brief flicker of surprise. Though it merely lasted for the briefest second, Huang Xiaolong still caught it.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent while sneering coldly in his heart, thinking, 'This Liang Guang better know his place, else I wouldn't mind playing with him.'

When Huang Xiaolong's group arrived, Yu Ze proceeded to explain in detail the current situation in the Golden Mountain World.

Even though they drove out the last wave of demonic beast attacks, a significant number of demonic beast clans' masters had sneaked into the Golden Mountain World, hiding in various corners. There had been an inflood of reports related to villages,

towns, and even cities being annihilated.

The most crucial task right now was to weed out these demonic beast clans' masters that had snuck in. Otherwise, the unfavorable hidden dangers would increase for their side.

Huang Xiaolong, Fang Hengning, and He Jing's accommodations were arranged at a courtyard within the headquarters.

For the time being, they could only wait until the Alliance pinpointed the locations of those hidden demonic beast clans' masters before heading out to deal with them.

Two days passed in waiting.

With nothing happening in the two days, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the Alliance headquarters, cultivating.

On the third day, someone from the Alliance came over, informing Huang Xiaolong that a group of more than twenty demonic beast clans' masters had appeared in a northern city, consisting of Fifth Order, Sixth Order, and Seventh Order God Realm masters. Huang Xiaolong was tasked to deal with them.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the hall, Feng Hengning, He Jiang, Yu Ze, Liang Guang, and several other masters were already there, discussing a solution of said matter.

"In my opinion, we should get our people there as fast as possible and kill that bunch of demonic beast clans' masters." said Yu Ze

Fang Hengning and the other council representative nodded in agreement. Following that was the problem of who and how many people to send.

In the end, they decided to send He Jing, a mid-Eighth Order God Realm, and another early Eighth Order God Realm master from the Fu Family to lead a group of Sixth Order and Seventh Order God Realm cultivators over.

A group of thirty-two people was assembled.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Liang Guang were included within the thirty-two people selected.

From Fang Hengning, Yu Ze, and the other council representatives' perspective, He Jiang, Fu Qian, Huang Xiaolong, Liang Guang, and the remaining twenty-eight masters were more than enough to obliterate a bunch of demonic beast clans' masters.

After all, from the information they received, the strongest one in that group was only a Seventh Order God Realm.

Without delay, the group of thirty-two human cultivators departed from the Alliance headquarters, flying off to that city in the north of Golden Mountain World.

Half a day later, the Alliance's masters arrived at the said city.

However, what entered their sight was a ruined city. A thick bloody scent filled the air, and as for that bunch of demonic beast clans' masters, there wasn't a single one in sight. Everyone was slightly frowning.

"Enter the city and check." He Jing ordered with a sullen face.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest flew out in various directions, stopping randomly above the city and checking the situation below. Corpses littered everywhere on the streets, corpses of women, children, elderly, city soldiers, as well as some families' disciples. Dismembered limbs and heads without a body, corpses with their livers ripped out were lying here and there.

"Those beasts are really inhumane!" Fu Qian was seething with anger. Despite death already being a common event, it was hard to stomach the cruelty in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong looked around in doubt.

According to the report they received, the defense line of this city didn't seem that easy to penetrate. Some of the bigger families residing inside the city had quite a few low and mid-level God Realm masters. Based on the strength of that group of demonic

beast clans' masters, the chances of them breaking past the city's defenses so fast, and on top of that, with enough time to obliterate a city before they arrived, should have been low.

Unless!

A possibility occurred to Huang Xiaolong—the strength of those demonic beast masters was not as reported, between Fifth Order and Seventh Order God Realm.

Almost at the same time, He Jing, Fu Qian, and others also thought of the same possibility.

“Return to headquarters first!” He Jing made a decisive call.

Just as everyone turned to leave, somewhere up ahead, a child's cry for help rang in the quiet city.

Chapter 733: You're not Cheng Huai'an!

Hearing the voice of a child crying for help, actually, more one child, the group that was about to leave halted in their steps.

Each of them exchanged glances with the person closest to them.

However, not one person made any movements, for this sequence of events was too strange.

Sounds of children crying in a city that was obliterated into ruins right when they were about to leave?

He Jing hesitated a while before turning to Fu Qian, “Fu Qian, several of you stay here while some of us will go over.” Since they ran into this, they should go check things out. Else, if word of their behavior leaked out, it would be detrimental to the Alliance as well as their Vermilion Bird Institute’s reputation.

Fu Qian nodded: “Understood.”

This way, if something did happen, one side could rush back to the Alliance headquarters for reinforcements.

Then, He Jing picked Huang Xiaolong, Liang Guang, and ten other Vermilion Bird Institute elite disciples and flew in the direction of the crying children.

Very soon, He Jing’s group came upon several children that were crying for help. There were three children in total, two boys and a girl. All three seemed around seven to eight years old, their faces dirty from dirt and tear stains.

When the children saw Huang Xiaolong’s group, fear and dread were clear as day in their eyes.

A minuscule frown creased Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows. He and everyone else vigilantly surveyed the surroundings, but there wasn’t anything odd.

“Elder He, what do we do with these three children?” A

Vermilion Bird Institute elite disciple asked.

“Bring them back first.” He Jing answered without hesitation. Nevertheless, there was no way they could just leave the children here.

He Jing then ordered three elite disciples to bring one child each. However, just as they were about to leave the place, one of the elite disciples suddenly fell limply to the ground.

In the next moment, another elite disciple fell.

He Jing was stunned. Before he could think of anything else, his head felt heavy and dizzy.

“This is...?!” He Jing exclaimed but it was barely more than a whisper.

“This is Soul Scattering Powder!” At this time, a cold sneer sounded.

Soul Scattering Powder!

The person who spoke was Liang Guang!

He Jing and the remaining elite disciples were alarmed.

“This is the legendary poison that can scatter one’s soul with a whiff, that Soul Scattering Powder?” He Jing blurted.

Liang Guang smiled, “Spot on! Looks like Elder He is very knowledgeable. Though this Soul Scattering Powder will not take your lives, without an antidote, one whiff is enough to make you fall into slumber for a good few days.”

He Jing’s expression was extremely grim, shouting, “Liang Guang, what do you want to do exactly? Why are you doing this?”

At this point, only an idiot wouldn't be able to deduce that the Soul Scattering Powder was released by Liang Guang.

When Liang Guang heard that question, he burst into laughter. Then, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, brimming with hatred, “Do

you have any idea how I lived through these six years?! Not a single day passed by without me suffering, without pain. Six years, six years! I haven't touched a single woman in these six years, I'm more dead than alive, and all of this is thanks to your Junior Brother!"

Six years ago, after his lower part was cut off by Huang Xiaolong, he had tried every method he could think off to recover, to make 'it' grow again. For someone that couldn't live a day without women by his side, it was a living hell.

For six years, he hadn't touched a single woman. It wasn't that he didn't want to, but without his most crucial part, what was he supposed to do?

Liang Guang's eyes were burning with hatred and ruthlessness, "If any of you want to blame someone, blame Cheng Huai'an! Don't worry, I'll leave all of your corpses intact after you die!"

He Jing's face tightened, yelling at Liang Guang, "Liang Guang, how dare you be so presumptuous, killing a Vermilion Bird Institute's Elder and elite disciples? Are you aware of the consequences?!"

Liang Guang heartily laughed, "Elder He, of course I cannot afford the consequences, but you all died under the hands of the demonic beast clans, it has nothing to do with me. Don't forget, the reason you're here is to kill the demonic beast invaders."

He Jiang was stunned and angry at the same time.

At this time, several sounds of rustling winds were heard and moments later, several people appeared behind Liang Guang.

"Young Master!" When these people arrived, they respectfully greeted Liang Guang.

He Jing and the others stared wide-eyed.

"You, you're a member of the demonic beast clans?!" He Jing questioned in disbelief.

These peoples' body exuded a strong demonic qi, no doubt they were not human, yet they greeted Liang Guang as 'Young Master'!

Liang Guang grinned, "You guys are people that are about to die, I'll kindly let you die knowing. That's right, I'm the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, but I possess the bloodline of an ancient divine elephant, therefore I don't have any demonic qi, no different from a human. The report this time is something that I deliberately leaked to the Demon Slaying Alliance to lure you guys here."

"Of course, my main target is Cheng Huai'an, as for the rest, you can only be considered funerary 'gifts' for Cheng Huai'an."

He Jing and all the elite disciples that were still conscious were furious and shocked. Who would have guessed that this Liang Guang was the Piercing Sky Beast King's son!

The Piercing Sky Beast King was one of the few strongest demonic beast Kings within their Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

Huang Xiaolong watched everything with a placid expression, but even he didn't expect Liang Guang to be the Piercing Sky Beast King's son.

After six years spent inside the Vermilion Bird Institute's library searching for information, Huang Xiaolong was quite informed regarding the Vermilion Bird Galaxy's forces.

As time passed, under the effect of the Soul Scattering Powder, He Jing and the remaining elite disciples started to tumble to the ground one by one. He Jing being the strongest lasted a beat longer than the others and was the last one to fall.

Watching Huang Xiaolong, He Jing, and the elite disciples tumbled to the ground, unconscious. Liang Guang sneered and looked over his shoulder, ordering the several demonic beast clan members, "You lot kill the rest, as for that rotten punk, I'm going to do it myself." He said, pointing at Huang Xiaolong.

"Yes, Young Master!"

Liang Guang snickered as he stopped right in front of Huang Xiaolong, his eyes seemed to glow with bloodlust as he stared at Huang Xiaolong's lower body, "Rotten punk, rest assured that before you die, I will cut off your lower part, so that you can truly experience the pain I felt these six years." Finished saying this, Liang Guang lifted his foot, preparing to stomp on Huang Xiaolong's groin.

But before Liang Guang's foot made contact, a sharp light flashed and Liang Guang was screaming shrilly, his body knocked back. After crashing to the ground, his subordinates saw that Liang Guang's legs were completely cut off.

Huang Xiaolong, who was 'unconscious' seconds ago, stood up from the ground.

"Young Master!" The several demonic beast clan masters were alarmed, and cannot afford to focus on He Jing and the rest as they rushed to Liang Guang's side.

"You... you're still alright?" Even as Liang Guang screamed in pain, he watched in disbelief as Huang Xiaolong got to his feet. The Soul Scattering Powder was only ineffective against Highgod Realm masters, but what was wrong with this Cheng Huai'an?

Huang Xiaolong remained placid.

Liang Guang's face turned grim and brutal, shouting at the several demonic beast clan masters, "Cripple this rotten punk for me! Don't kill him yet, I want him alive!" Although he didn't understand why Cheng Huai'an was still fine even after he was poisoned with Soul Scattering Powder, so what, he was merely an early Seventh Order God Realm.

And his several demonic beast clan subordinates were all Eighth Order God Realm.

Under Liang Guang's order, the demonic beast clan masters surrounded and attacked Huang Xiaolong.

However, what subsequently happened sent Liang Guang into a daze. ‘Cheng Huai’an’ merely raised a fist and lightly punched out, but all his Eight Order God Realm subordinates exploded into pieces. They didn’t even have time to let out a scream.

Huang Xiaolong strode toward Liang Guang, not bothering with the several fresh corpses on the ground.

“You, you, you’re not Cheng Huai’an?!” Liang Guang was astonished, looking at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression, “Who are you exactly?”

Cheng Huai’an definitely didn’t possess this kind of strength.

Chapter 734: Hundred Spirits Beast King

“Correct, I’m not Cheng Huai’an.” Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly admitted. It wasn’t necessary to conceal it at this point.

After all, the other side was going to die.

Liang Guang began to feel apprehensive looking at Huang Xiaolong, “Who are you?!” This person’s disguise technique was so splendid that not a single Vermilion Bird Institute master saw through it? Including himself before this!

“You can ask Cheng Huai’an later.” A suction force from Huang Xiaolong’s right hand instantly pulled Liang Guang toward himself. Prior to ending Liang Guang’s life, Huang Xiaolong scoured his soul for information.

He had long been curious why the demonic beast clans were attacking the Golden Mountain World, perhaps he might find some clues or the actual reason from Liang Guang’s memories.

A short while later, the soul-scouring ended.

Huang Xiaolong lightly tapped Liang Guang’s forehead with his finger, and true immortal essence fire drilled into his soul, burning it to ashes.

“The Hundred Spirits Beast King!” Huang Xiaolong repeated the name under his breath, waves of shock reeling in his heart.

From scouring Liang Guang’s soul, Huang Xiaolong found out why the demonic beast clans were attacking the Golden Mountain World. Apparently, the Piercing Sky Beast King read in a particular ancient canon from the demonic beast clan’s Holy Temple that one part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s true body was sealed somewhere in the Golden Mountain World!

The Hundred Spirits Beast King was a peerless demonic beast king from tens of thousands of years ago, Huang Xiaolong already knew this. An illustrious existence of the same era as the Black

Warrior Institute's first Principal.

During that time, in order to cultivate his Hundred Spirits Demonic Art, the Hundred Spirits Beast King was extremely savage and vicious, trampling and slaughtering in human territories to absorb human souls. Later, the first Black Warrior Institute Principal and a group of pinnacle human cultivators joined forces to exterminate this Hundred Spirits Beast King.

However, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body toughness had reached a horrifying level, so strong that the many human masters weren't able to kill the Hundred Spirits Beast King. In the end, they could only cut off his arms, legs, head, and torso, and sealed them separately on different worlds surfaces within the four galaxies.

However, other than the first Black Warrior Institute Principal and a handful of people, no one else knew where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's dismembered body parts were sealed in.

Yet, this Piercing Sky Beast King actually discovered it?! But, which part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body was sealed here in the Golden Mountain World?

Huang Xiaolong shared the result of his soul-scouring with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and the old dragon was alarmed to the point where his dragon form trembled.

"The Hundred Spirits Beast King's body!!" A second later, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed in excitement, "Little Huang brat, if you can find all of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed body parts and refine them, and find the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire afterwards, I guarantee that within a hundred years you can absolutely advance to the Highgod Realm! There's even a chance you can obtain the Hundred Spirits Beast King's Soul Devouring Physique!"

"Soul Devouring Physique?!" Huang Xiaolong was astonished.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “Yes, Soul Devouring Physique. Although the Soul Devouring Physique did not enter the top ten ranks among the three thousand unique physiques, and may not rival your True Dragon Physique, it isn’t any weaker than the Etheric Physique. The Soul Devouring Physique allows its owner to devour other people’s soul force, strengthening its owner’s soul and increasing the soul clarity. Because of this, the Hundred Spirits Beast King grew to be overwhelmingly powerful in the past!”

Pleasant surprise flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, it never crossed his mind that the Hundred Spirits Beast King possessed the Soul Devouring Physique.

He didn’t know about this.

Moreover, this Soul Devouring Physique could actually enable its owner to devour others’ soul force to strengthen their own soul and further increase their soul clarity!

Judging from a certain aspect, this Soul Devouring Physique was even better than the Etheric Physique.

“But, if the Piercing Sky Beast King knows that one of the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s body parts is sealed in this Golden Mountain World, why didn’t he come to search himself, merely sending some subordinates over that openly massacre the humans everywhere?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi contemplated and answered, “Although the Piercing Sky Beast King knows that the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s body part is sealed here in the Golden Mountain World, he does not know the exact location. There were rumours that the Hundred Spirits Beast King has a fervid liking for blood, I think the Piercing Sky Beast King is trying to stimulate the sealed body part of Hundred Spirit Beast King with blood by large-scale massacres of the human race in order to determine the location!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, agreeing with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's thought.

Had the Piercing Sky Beast King started massacring numerous humans, he would be carrying a target on his back.

A sharp light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes; since he came to know that this Golden Mountain World sealed one of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body parts, then he would find it no matter what.

Not only the one in Golden Mountain World, he would find all the other parts too.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong focused his attention back to the present. The most urgent matter now was to awaken He Jing and the others.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong found the antidote for the Soul Scattering Powder from Liang Guang's spatial ring and awakened He Jing and the rest one by one.

When He Jing and the others regained consciousness, each of them was confused looking at Liang Guang and those demonic beast clan masters' corpses scattered on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong's explanation was; all of them, including himself, were rescued by a mysterious master. As for that mysterious master, after killing Liang Guang's group and waking Huang Xiaolong up, that mysterious master left.

Everyone felt a nagging doubt toward Huang Xiaolong's explanation, but they could not think of other reasons.

Although He Jing suspected that this rescue was related to Huang Xiaolong, he knew only too well his Junior Brother's strength. Cheng Huai'an definitely wasn't a match for those several Eighth Order God Realm demonic beast clan masters.

He Jiang's group subsequently rushed back to the spot where Fu Qian and the others were waiting. Contrary to He Jing's group, Fu

Qian's group did not meet with any demonic beast clan masters' attack, which was a relief.

Seeing He Jiang's group bring back three small children and that Liang Guang was missing, Fu Qian asked what happened.

With a complicated expression, He Jing briefly recounted what happened. When Fu Qian and those who stayed behind heard that Liang Guang was actually a member of the demonic beast clans, everyone was shocked.

A few hours later, they finally made it back to the Alliance headquarters.

He Jing and Fu Qian reported the events of their task to Yu Ze, Fang Hengning, and the other four council representatives.

"Impossible! How can Junior Brother Liang Guang be a member of the demonic beast clans?!" When Yu Ze heard that Liang Guang was actually the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, he reacted badly, rebuking loudly in denial.

He Jing's expression darkened coldly, "Impossible? Elder Yu, this is something we saw with our own eyes, and we heard with our own ears that several demonic beast clan masters called Liang Guang 'Young Master'. Furthermore, it was Liang Guang himself that admitted with his own mouth that he's the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, or are you implying that all of us are lying?"

Yu Ze wavered between doubt and denial. He almost blurted out that He Jing and everyone else colluded to lie.

For too much was involved if what He Jing said was true.

If Liang Guang was really the Piercing Sky Beast King's son that infiltrated the Vermilion Bird Institute, then even his Master, a Grand Elder, couldn't escape punishment!

Most likely, even him and his other Junior Brothers would be subjected to investigation and interrogation.

Watching Yu Ze's myriad of expressions flickering back and forth, Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered. Yu Ze's thoughts were all too clear to him.

Very soon, other Vermilion Bird Institute higher echelon arrived at the headquarters. The news they learned had greatly shocked them.

Yu Ze soon received a summons from the Vermilion Bird Institute's higher echelon. He was relieved of his position as the Demon Slaying Alliance's council representative and was to report himself back at the Vermilion Bird Institute for investigation.

Whereas He Jing, 'Cheng Huai'an', and those involved, they were also called back to the institute. Of course, He Jing, Huang Xiaolong, and the others returning to the Vermilion Bird Institute wasn't for investigation, but merely to answer some questions.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong could only return to the Vermilion Bird Institute at the moment. After he was done with the questioning, he would think of another way to return to the Golden Mountain World and search for the location of that sealed part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King.

Back in the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong was basically unrelated to the matter after he was done with questioning, hence he returned to the Lightning Fire Peak.

Now, even though he knew there was a part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body sealed in the Golden Mountain World, that world surface was by no means small. How was he going to find the location? Huang Xiaolong felt a headache coming.

Chapter 735: A Space Filled With Demonic Qi

Huang Xiaolong thought for a long time but failed to come up with a solution. He couldn't act like the members of the demonic beast clans, massacring humans without prejudice and use their blood to stimulate some kind of reaction from the Hundred Spirits Beast King so that he may find the sealed location, could he?

At his wit's end thinking by himself, Huang Xiaolong turned to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi solemnly answered, "There is really no better way than blood in order to find the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed location, however, you don't need a large amount of blood, just your blood should be enough."

"Use my blood?" Huang Xiaolong blanked.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "It's true that the Hundred Spirits Beast King is excited by blood. The stronger the blood essence, the more alluring it is to the Hundred Spirits Beast King." The power that Huang Xiaolong's physique contained had reached a horrifying level, even some First Order Highgod Realm masters would feel lacking compared to Huang Xiaolong's physique.

One could imagine the energy contained in his blood essence, the bloodline and laws within.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a wry smile, "Even so, the Golden Mountain World is so huge, draining out every last drop of my blood essence still won't be enough for us to locate the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed location."

At that time, before they could find the sealed location, Huang Xiaolong would be emptied out of blood.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grinned with a hint of sinister aura, "You don't need to worry about this, although you will bleed quite a bit, you definitely won't squeeze out every drop of blood. Have

you forgotten about the Blood Sacrifice Law?”

“Blood Sacrifice Law?” Huang Xiaolong was confused.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “Right, use your blood essence as a sacrifice, let your blood become a natural part of this Golden Mountain World. Based on the energy contained in your blood essence, one drop would be sufficient to cover a radius of ten thousand li.”

A radius of ten thousand li for one drop? Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief. ‘But, calculating based on the Golden Mountain World’s size, I’d still need to let out quite a lot of blood essence’, Huang Xiaolong glumly thought.

Then again, if he could really find the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s sealed body, it was worth this much blood.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong went to see Wude at his Death Prison Peak, saying that he’d like to go to Golden Mountain World to assist the Demon Slaying Alliance in killing those monsters, as well as complete his Elder promotion task.

Wude naturally agreed.

The incident related to Liang Guang had already been investigated and was proven that Liang Guang was indeed the Piercing Sky Beast King’s son. Consequently, Liang Guang’s Master, Grand Elder Qin Lin, was implicated. Though Qin Lin managed to hold onto his Grand Elder position, he no longer oversaw the Inheritance Hall, which indirectly contributed to Wude’s recent good mood.

The crux of the matter was that Liang Guang’s identity was exposed because he wanted to kill ‘Cheng Huai’an.’

Nowadays, Wude’s gaze was much gentler when he looked at his youngest disciple, reminding Huang Xiaolong to be careful on his way to the Golden Mountain World.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and acknowledged Wude’s words, then

he immediately departed to the Golden Mountain World from the Death Prison Peak.

Upon returning from the Golden Mountain World, he would be promoted to an Elder, enabling him to enter the ten underground floors of the Vermilion Bird Institute library and continue his search for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

On this trip to Golden Mountain World, Huang Xiaolong flew at his fastest speed without the need to conceal his strength. He was traveling alone after all.

Last time, when Huang Xiaolong traveled with He Jing and Fang Hengning, they took more than ten days to reach Golden Mountain World. This time however, it merely took Huang Xiaolong three days.

Arriving in Golden Mountain World, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately report at the Alliance headquarters. Instead, he began searching for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed location by using the blood sacrifice law.

However, he didn't begin his search at just any random spot like a headless fly, he chose mountains and hills that were far from any human population. According to the conclusion Huang Xiaolong derived, the places surrounding the sealed location would be affected by the energy coming from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body, making it an unsuitable area to live in.

Therefore, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part was definitely sealed somewhere desolate and uninhabited.

In the southern parts of the Golden Mountain World, were long stretches of uninhabited mountain ranges. Most commonly found here were highly toxic and poisonous plants and creatures.

This was the place Huang Xiaolong decided to search first.

Sending out a drop of blood essence from his body, Huang Xiaolong performed the blood sacrifice ritual taught by Dragon

Emperor Ao Taiyi, burying his blood essence into the earth.

He could clearly sense the energy contained in his drop of blood essence spread out underground.

Unfortunately, the result was disappointing, and Huang Xiaolong began to sacrifice his second drop of blood essence.

Then the third drop, the fourth drop...

Moments after Huang Xiaolong offered his seventh drop of blood essence, he suddenly felt a fluctuation somewhere deep underground. Despite the weak, negligible fluctuations, he still captured it.

Joy rose to Huang Xiaolong's face as he quickly offered another drop of blood essence to the mountain range below.

A similar fluctuation came from deep underground. This time around, however, the fluctuation grew stronger.

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated, requesting Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to come in his true form to protect him as he drilled deep underground.

One hundred zhang, two hundred zhang, five hundred zhang, one thousand zhang...

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi protecting Huang Xiaolong, both of them went two thousand zhang underground before finding the source of the fluctuation.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong felt his body float for a second and appeared in another space.

It was a large space filled with grey-colored energy.

This floating grey energy was none other than demonic qi! When demonic qi reached a certain concentration, it became visible to the eye.

Overwhelming demonic qi!

A frightening amount of it!

Even someone as strong as Huang Xiaolong, the moment he entered this grey space, he was nearly swallowed, assimilated into this space.

When this grey demonic qi seeped into Huang Xiaolong's body, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire flared up brightly in a snowy blue flame, incinerating every bit of demonic qi that wanted to invade Huang Xiaolong's body.

A film of cold sweat covered Huang Xiaolong's forehead, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was looking somber.

“Such horrifying level of demonic qi, this is definitely the place where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part is sealed.” After his feelings of astonishment passed, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke excitedly.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered with excitement.

Now that they had discovered where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part was sealed, all that was left to do was to find it, regardless how big this space might be.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, flying in the direction of the demonic qi source.

As he grew closer to the source, the surrounding demonic qi grew more horrifying, like heavy liquid. Huang Xiaolong suspected that even if a hurricane blew past, this demonic qi still wouldn't disperse.

This situation made Huang Xiaolong increase his vigilance. He then summoned the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, protecting himself from head to toe.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong was extremely glad that he decided to summon the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, otherwise he could forget about getting to the source, for he wouldn't even last thirty seconds inside this place.

After flying close to half an hour, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the source of the demonic qi.

Stopping in midair, Huang Xiaolong observed the grand altar in the distance. It was ten li wide, ten li in length, and two li tall.

At the center of the altar was an array formed of mysterious symbols. In the middle of the array, two enormous beast arms were sealed.

Huang Xiaolong was unable to describe in words how enormous those two beast arms covered in furry hair were. On one end of the arms were golden veins that looked like hovering golden dragons, whereas the other end has ten sharp claws extended out, resembling ten forgotten giant blades covered in dust for centuries.

These were the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms?!

While Huang Xiaolong was staring at the enormous arms in shock, the two arms shook violently all of a sudden. The thick demonic qi in the air rushed toward them, forming a hundred zhang tall demonic beast's body.

Chapter 736: A Hundred Zhang Tall Demonic Beast Body

The instant that hundred zhang demonic beast's body condensed into a real body, a giant palm was already slamming down on Huang Xiaolong.

Demonic qi surged like there was no end to it.

Before this overwhelming giant palm formed from condensed demonic qi, everything lost its color, nothing but despairing gray remained.

However, Huang Xiaolong was prepared, his figure jumped several times backward.

In less than a breath's time, the horrifying gray giant palm struck the place where Huang Xiaolong was standing earlier. Space shattered and the ground quaked as if a piece of sky was falling.

As if it didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to be able to dodge its attack, its action paused slightly in surprise before its palm swept to the side in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Everything was sent flying. This mere sweep seemed to push everything out of this gray space, leaving a vacuum behind it.

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned grim as he watched the giant beast palm coming at him. But this time, he did not dodge. Black and blue twin dragons flew out from his body and the soul transformation happened in an instant. The force in his dantian churned, true immortal essence fire burst out from his palms as Huang Xiaolong countered the giant beast palm.

Rumble—!

An ear-splitting boom resounded.

Destructive shockwaves swept out in all directions, the whole gray space shook like it was on the verge of collapsing.

The terrifying shockwaves were rushing out in Huang Xiaolong's direction, so Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi swiftly wound its golden body around Huang Xiaolong in protection. With a turn, true dragon qi erupted from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's body, dispersing the shockwaves.

Huang Xiaolong quickly retreated even further.

The hundred zhang demonic beast was surprised once again.

Based on the force of its sweeping palm, it was more than sufficient to kill the average perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm masters, yet it failed to kill a little guy that had just recently broken through to Tenth Order God Realm?

“Little guy, I, Hundred Spirits Beast King, have swept over the galaxy unhindered for thousands of years, and have seen countless talents and geniuses, but this is the first time a human managed to surprise me.” That hundred zhang demonic beast no longer attacked, standing loftily with its arms across its chest, laughing at Huang Xiaolong.

Hundred Spirits Beast King!

This hundred zhang demonic beast resembled the Hundred Spirits Beast King's actual physique before it was dismembered and sealed.

Of course, this 'body' was formed by a remnant of its will using the demonic qi coming from its arms.

Even so, its strength was formidable.

Huang Xiaolong maintained an aloof expression facing the other side, waiting to hear what this remnant of the Hundred Spirits Beast King wanted to say.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King went on, “Little guy, since you're capable of reaching this space, it is fated. Are you interested in being my disciple? I, Hundred Spirits Beast King have never taken in any disciples while I was alive, if you're willing to be my

disciple, I will pass to you everything I know. Including the Hundred Spirits Demonic Art.” Its voice carried a hint of temptation.

Any average person would be jumping in ecstasy right now... Becoming the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s disciple, how many cultivators could only dream of something like this, especially the demonic beast clan masters. Amongst the demonic beast clans, the Hundred Spirits Beast King was hailed as the Holy Ancestor.

Unfortunately, the person it was trying to tempt was Huang Xiaolong.

“This is the demonic beast clan’s Disorienting Mind Art.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, his voice echoing in the air.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

This Disorienting Mind Art was ineffective on him. His soul’s clarity had reached a shocking state, not easily influenced or affected.

Huang Xiaolong slightly tilted his head, looking directly at the hundred zhang demonic beast. His mouth curved into a cold sneer, “I know very well that your sole purpose is to have me help you undo the seal, releasing your arms, right? You’d better quit this subpar pretense, Hundred Spirits Beast King. If this was your actual body, I’d think twice before doing anything, however, this is merely a body condensed through your will, therefore...!”

A sharp light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, “Today, you’re fated to be subjugated and absorbed by me!”

Huang Xiaolong’s words were not bravado, if he was facing the true Hundred Spirits Beast King, he’d be thinking twice, even thrice, before fighting with it, but the other side was only a temporary body formed through its will. Not to mention the fact that he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi helping him, Huang Xiaolong was confident they could

defeat this monster and refine it!

The hundred zhang demonic beast was greatly angered by this puny human that dared to ridicule him, its palm came slamming down once again at alarming speed. Gray demonic qi roiled and rumbled in the space.

“You little runt, even if I’m merely a body condensed out of will, killing you is as easy as snapping my fingers. Don’t think I can’t kill you just because you have that little dragon protecting you!”

“Hundred Spirits Demonic Art!”

The hundred zhang tall demonic beast attacked Huang Xiaolong again, and the attack this time was several times more powerful than its earlier attacks. Overwhelming force fell down, cutting off all of Huang Xiaolong’s paths of retreat.

Huang Xiaolong was calm, unperturbed as the Black Tortoise Divine Armor on his body released a blinding snowy-blue light, shrouding his immediate surroundings. At the same time, a bright light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s hands as two snowy-blue longswords appeared, flying straight at the hundred zhang tall demonic beast.

In an instant, the rolling demonic qi that neared Huang Xiaolong was instantly burned by the bright snowy-blue light. Meanwhile, the two longswords shot through the thick layer of demonic qi, piercing through the hundred zhang tall demonic beast’s chest.

A thunderous scream rang in the gray space.

“This, what kind of fire is this?!”

“Impossible, how can there be a fire that could break past my Hundred Spirits demonic qi!”

The hundred zhang tall demonic beast roared endlessly in fury, dissatisfaction, and disbelief.

Although the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was one of the four

galaxies' four great divine fires, only a handful of people had seen it. Therefore, even the Hundred Spirits Beast King who terrorized the galaxies for thousands of centuries in the past was experiencing one of the four great divine fires for the first time. This was also the reason why it had ignored the bright fluttering fire on Huang Xiaolong's armor.

Moreover, the Hundred Spirits Beast King had absolute confidence in its qi being the world's strongest demonic qi, not even a divine artifact could break past it, which was why it did not dodge the two fiery longswords.

Huang Xiaolong's confidence increased watching the divine fire longswords successfully pierce through the demonic beast's chest. Without a second delay, Huang Xiaolong manipulated the longswords for a second attack.

"You, this, this is one of the four great divine fires?!" The hundred zhang tall demonic beast dodged in panic, suddenly shouting.

Between heaven and earth, only the mythical four divine fires were able to burn through his Hundred Spirits demonic qi!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to answer, continuing with his attacks.

As long as this demonic body was destroyed, the subsequent refinement of the arms would be less troublesome.

Although Huang Xiaolong ignored the question, the Hundred Spirits Beast King felt that it had guessed correctly, that snow-white fire, with a hint of the icy-blue, was one of the four divine fires. Its fury rose, interlaced with fear.

It had assumed that no one would be able to hurt this body formed from its Hundred Spirits demonic qi, yet...!

Under Huang Xiaolong's fiery longswords' attacks, it could only dodge and retreat in a sorry state.

“Attack its head!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said to Huang Xiaolong using voice transmission. Huang Xiaolong immediately understood his intention.

Since this hundred zhang tall demonic body was formed out of will, then, as long as they destroyed its will, this demonic body would naturally dissipate. Its will was located in the head.

But, even though Huang Xiaolong’s Black Tortoise Divine Fire longswords were able to deal severe damage to the Hundred Spirits demonic body, destroying its will was a little more difficult.

This battle went on for several hours.

Destructive forces colliding inside the gray space. This destructive force was powerful enough to turn an average early Tenth Order God Realm into ash.

Fortunately, those colliding destructive forces did not leak out from the grey space, otherwise, the ruckus in the mountain range above would have attracted the Golden World Mountain Alliance’s masters.

Chapter 737: Refining the Hundred Spirit Beast Kings Giant Arms

Several days later, after an intense bitter battle with help from the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Huang Xiaolong finally succeeded in breaking that Hundred Spirits Beast King's body by destroying the remnant will contained in its head.

The moment Huang Xiaolong relaxed after destroying the Hundred Spirits Beast King's remnant will, a strong fatigue washed over him, panting heavily out of breath.

This was the hardest battle he fought ever since he was reborn into this world.

If it weren't for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, regardless of Huang Xiaolong's own strength and his True Dragon Physique or even his true immortal essence fire, he would have most likely ended up being devoured by the enemy.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi still felt apprehensive despite the battle having ended, never had he imagined that a mere body condensed out of demonic qi by the Hundred Spirits Beast King's remnant will would be so horrendously powerful. One could imagine how terrifying the Hundred Spirits Beast King actually was in the past.

No wonder the first Black Warrior Institute Principal and those great masters couldn't truly kill it.

Huang Xiaolong dragged his heavy body into a meditative position, swallowed a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet and employed his martial spirits' Instant Recovery ability to replenish his true immortal essence and god battle qi.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong was back in peak form.

Standing up, Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the grand altar.

After the bitter battle, it was now time to reap the harvest—refining the Hundred Spirits Beast King's giant arms.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong dared not proceed carelessly. He carefully studied the mysterious sealing symbols on the altar. Since these symbols were able to suppress the Hundred Spirits Beast King, then they were also a treasure hard to come by.

Studying the sealing symbols greatly benefited Huang Xiaolong. To his embarrassment, Huang Xiaolong spent four months to understand the profound symbols despite his strong comprehension ability and his Etheric Physique.

After he was done studying the sealing symbols, Huang Xiaolong approached the center of the altar, stepping closer to the Hundred Spirits Beast King's giant arms.

Just as Huang Xiaolong took a step toward the center, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms suddenly twitched, the sealing symbols around them glimmered brightly. The giant arms were trying to forcefully break free from the seal.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong's hands moved and the seal shone even brighter, completely suppressing the arms, so that they couldn't even move an inch.

Following that, a light flashed from Huang Xiaolong's hands, revealing two fiery longswords. With a wave, the two longswords pierced through the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms.

Consecutive muffled bangs rang as grey demonic qi surged out from the arms in retaliation.

But this grey demonic qi was quickly burned into nothing by the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

The sealing symbols once again shook as Huang Xiaolong manipulated the formation to tighten the suppression on the demonic beast arms.

This repeated for an entire month before the strength of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms gradually reduced and weakened.

Huang Xiaolong was happy watching this, just a little bit more time and he'd be able to expel all the demonic qi. As Huang Xiaolong expected, ten days later, there was no more resistance from the giant arms, lying quietly at the center of the sealing symbols.

'At last!' Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief.

Finally, it was time to harvest the fruit of his hard work from these months.

Standing in the air right above the giant arms, Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath and sat in a cross-legged position. Then he began running the Asura Tactics, refining and absorbing the energy from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms.

From the upper side of the two giant arms, gaseous strands that shimmered like red agate flew out, entering Huang Xiaolong's body, refined and absorbed.

This was the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence.

There was a shocking degree of energy contained in its blood essence, moreover, this energy was extremely violent in nature.

Inside Huang Xiaolong's body, the Treasure Dragon diagram was devouring this energy at an increasingly frantic speed, yet it still wasn't fast enough. Some of this violent blood essence energy escaped out from his body, forming into blood-colored demonic beast figures.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong appeared to be a majestic Beast King that sat crossed-legged in the middle of a sea of demonic beasts.

As his physique was continuously tempered by the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence, Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel the changes happening to his body.

His internal organs that shimmered like a galaxy were strengthened once more, becoming sturdier, with a sheen surface.

At the same time, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire in the shape of a tortoise inside Huang Xiaolong opened its mouth, absorbing all the blood essence that floated out of Huang Xiaolong's body.

After a while, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire appeared to have grown bigger. Although it wasn't obvious, Huang Xiaolong sensed the changes happening to the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Day after day passed, year after year.

Five years had gone by, spent in refining and absorbing the blood essence inside those giant arms. At the end of the five years, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence gradually grew paler in color.

Huang Xiaolong, who was an early Tenth Order God Realm cultivator, advanced into mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

Another year later, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence was fully refined and the two giant arms on the altar turned into gray ash, disappearing from the altar.

Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes, a dignified aura shone from within.

The whole gray space shook, wind cyclones blew out with Huang Xiaolong as the center, swallowing everything in their path.

Only when Huang Xiaolong stood up did the wind cyclones stop.

"Mid-Tenth Order God Realm." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

After this breakthrough to mid-Tenth Order, Huang Xiaolong was different from how he used to be, happy with every breakthrough. He didn't feel anything in the slightest, neither joy nor sadness.

He made a grasping motion in the air, and in the space above,

spiritual energy rushed toward his hand, condensing into a piece of mid-divine grade spirit stone.

A divine grade spirit stone in certain first rank forces was something placed in the deeper section of the treasury. Unless it was absolutely necessary, that spirit stone would not be taken out.

However, Huang Xiaolong was able to condense the same grade of spirit stones from the air.

“Mid-divine grade!” A small ripple flickered past his eyes. “According to this, once I break through to the Highgod Realm, I’d be able to condense sacred grade immortal spirit stones.”

Sacred grade immortal spirit stones, that was something even super forces and Highgod Realm masters went crazy over.

“It’s been over six years, I wonder how the situation is outside.” Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong’s figure vanished from the spot. In a short time, he returned to the ground surface.

Even so, he did not head to the Alliance headquarters. Standing there, his divine sense spread out, searching for the demonic beast clans.

Of course, he had not forgotten his other purpose in coming to the Golden Mountain World—kill ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beasts for his Elder promotion.

If those demonic beast clans’ masters hadn’t left the Golden Mountain World, Huang Xiaolong’s divine sense would be able to locate them easily.

After some searching, he soon found a group of demonic beast clans’ masters inside a small cave in a poison valley.

There were more than thirty of them, and as luck would have it, the majority were of Seventh Order God Realm cultivation.

A smile spread over Huang Xiaolong’s face. Without a warning, he ‘served’ each of these demonic beast clans’ masters a fist,

obliterating the entire group. He then collected more than twenty corpses of Seventh Order God Realms into his spatial ring and left the Golden Mountain World for the Vermilion Bird Institute.

He had already found the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part, and on top of that, he killed more than a dozen Seventh Order God Realm demonic beast clans' masters, therefore there was no need for him to stay in the Golden Mountain World any longer.

Coming up, Huang Xiaolong would continue searching for information related to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire in the underground floors of the library.

As for the other sealed body parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King, he decided to look for them after integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

This way was much safer.

Just the demonic qi from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms was already that scary, what if he found the torso next? With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he wasn't strong enough yet.

Chapter 738: He Feifan Breaks Through to Highgod Realm

Huang Xiaolong wasn't concerned whether the demonic beast clans found the Hundred Spirits Beast King's sealed body parts before him.

Even he wouldn't have been able to find the gray space that sealed the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms without the Blood Sacrifice Law. The demonic beast clans would be deceiving themselves if they thought they could find the sealed location in a short few years.

He finished going through the Vermilion Bird Institute library's ten aboveground floors in six years, thus he believed he could finish the ten underground floors in the same time frame.

In a short few days, Huang Xiaolong was already back to the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Back in Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong pondered if he should stop by the Death Prison Peak to see Wude. In the end, he decided to go.

In short, he had disappeared for several years, and Wude must be given an explanation on this matter.

When Wude saw Huang Xiaolong, he was surprised and happy at the same time.

More than six years had passed since that day Huang Xiaolong left to join the Demon Slaying Alliance for the second time in order to complete his Elder promotion task, but he had been missing since then. Not a word or news in six years caused Wude to assume that his youngest disciple Cheng Huai'an might have fallen under the demonic beast clan's ambush.

Wude was genuinely dejected for a period of time.

When Wude asked Huang Xiaolong what happened to him these six years, Huang Xiaolong's explanation was thus: six years ago, just as he arrived in the Golden Mountain World, he was ambushed by a group of demonic beast clan masters. Fleeing for his life, he ran into a valley in a nameless world surface, but who knew that he'd be trapped inside the valley's formations for six years."

"It's good that you're back." Hearing Huang Xiaolong's explanation, his usually stern face relaxed into a smile, and did not doubt whether Huang Xiaolong was telling the truth.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Death Prison Peak and headed in the direction of the Virile Fire mountain range.

The Elder promotion procedures took place here in the Virile Fire's main peak, called the Effulgence Peak.

In fact, the Effulgence Peak wasn't far from Huang Xiaolong's Lightning Fire Peak.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong descended on the mountain peak.

When Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Effulgence Peak's main hall, there were groups of elite disciples handing in their completed tasks here and there. Noticing Huang Xiaolong's presence, many of them were surprised, and quite a few gasps of surprise could be heard.

After all, one of the hottest gossips in the last few years was Cheng Huai'an's death.

A dead man was now standing in front of them, it was rightly so to be shocked.

"Cheng Huai'an actually didn't die!"

"So what if he's still alive? Liang Guang was the Piercing Sky Beast King's son that died because of him, the demonic beast clans will definitely kill him, unless he decides not to take one step out of

the Vermilion Bird Institute his whole life. Otherwise, only death awaits him!”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained the same despite all the deliberate crude remarks said about him.

Piercing Sky Beast King? He really wasn’t perturbed at all. Based on his current strength, he need not fear most First Order Highgod Realm masters. Even if that Piercing Sky Beast King came personally, he’d have a difficult time wanting to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, when he finished gathering all the information he needed to determine the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire’s location, the identity of ‘Cheng Huai’an’ would reach the end of its usefulness.

From then on, Cheng Huai’an would forever disappear from this universe.

‘At that time, the Vermilion Bird Institute would conclude that Cheng Huai’an was really killed by the demonic beast clans.’ Huang Xiaolong mused.

This conclusion was for the best.

Arriving at the Effulgence Peak’s inner hall, where the Elder promotion was verified, Huang Xiaolong took out the corpses of ten Seventh Order God Realm demonic beast clan members as proof of completing the Elder promotion task. After receiving his Elder identity token and brocade robe, he left the Effulgence Peak.

When Huang Xiaolong was killing those demonic beast clan masters, he recorded the process with an illusionary stone. Thus that Elder overseeing the Elder promotion couldn't make things difficult for Huang Xiaolong.

After he finished with his Elder promotion, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Lightning Fire Peak. Despite his six years of absence, the Lightning Fire Peak was unchanged.

Huang Xiaolong rested for the remaining of the day. Early next

morning, he put on the Elder robe and hung the Elder identity token at his waist before heading out to the Vermilion Bird Institute library.

Upon arriving at the library, he went straight to the first underground floor. With the Elder identity token on display hanging down from his waist, Huang Xiaolong entered without any hindrance.

Just like what he did previously, Huang Xiaolong searched shelf by shelf. However, he was now already a mid-Tenth Order God Realm. With his soul force enhanced, it also strengthened his divine sense, the speed of his search increased significantly.

In a short five months, he was done with the first underground floor. He then moved down to the second floor.

The third floor, fourth floor, fifth floor...

Similarly, Huang Xiaolong would return to the Lightning Fire Peak every now and then to cultivate. His days were monotonous, but not boring.

Huang Xiaolong spent two years to finish searching through five floors. As days passed, he had a feeling that he was getting closer to the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Organizing all the information he had gathered up until now, Huang Xiaolong had narrowed down the possibility to six world surfaces, and he was absolutely sure that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was on one of the six world surfaces.

In these two years, Qi Qianqian had looked for Huang Xiaolong a few times.

Like everyone else, Qi Qianqian also assumed that 'Cheng Huai'an' had died in the hands of the demonic beast clans, and was overjoyed when Huang Xiaolong reappeared after six years.

Her other reason was to thank Huang Xiaolong for giving her a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet.

However, after a few times, Qi Qianqian clearly felt Huang Xiaolong's indifference, thus she stopped looking for him.

On this night, the moon was particularly bright.

Basked under the moonlight, the Lightning Fire Peak seemed to reflect mottled silvery light.

'In another two years' time, I can probably finish reading through the remaining five underground floors.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself, standing on the highest roof of the Lightning Fire Peak, looking at the moon.

Two years later would be the time he leaves the Vermilion Bird Institute.

Darkness gradually receded as the sun rose on the eastern horizon.

However, when Huang Xiaolong was about to leave the Lightning Fire Peak to the library, Liu Yilong and several others of his followers flew toward him.

"Big bro, thank goodness you're here!" Liu Yilong was excited seeing Huang Xiaolong, blurting out without being asked, "Big news! Do you know, Grand Elder He Feifan already broke through to Highgod Realm!"

He Feifan!

Broke through to Highgod Realm!

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

This was indeed a big news, Huang Xiaolong didn't expect He Feifan to advance to Highgod Realm this time.

"When did this happen?" Huang Xiaolong asked in shock.

Liu Yilong quickly replied, "The day before yesterday, but I think the news will spread throughout the whole Vermilion Bird Institute by the end of today, then the four galaxies!"

Every time any one of the super forces added an additional Highgod Realm master into their ranks, it would shake the four galaxies.

At the end of the day, what determined a force's strength was the number of their Highgod Realm masters.

A Highgod Realm master, even one that had just broken through, could easily annihilate a group of Tenth Order God Realm cultivators.

“And from the news I got, one month later, our Institute will hold a banquet, inviting Vermilion Bird Galaxy's many masters.” Another follower enthusiastically shared, “All Vermilion Bird Institute elite disciples and above are allowed to participate!”

One must know, elite disciples like them hardly had any chances to meet the Institute Principal or the Vice Principal.

Their Institute Principal and Vice Principal would definitely show up at the banquet.

“One month later?” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, a light flickered in the depth of his eyes. Since it was going to be held one month later, then he too would go have a look.

Although He Feifan's breakthrough surprised Huang Xiaolong, he didn't really mind this He Feifan at all. His strength was sufficient for him to not fear a Highgod Realm He Feifan.

After he found and integrated with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, killing someone like He Feifan who had just stepped into the Highgod Realm wouldn't be a difficult task.

Chapter 739: Celebration Ceremony

“One month later, when you guys are heading to the celebratory banquet, come call me...” Huang Xiaolong told Liu Yilong and the others.

“You got it, Big bro.” All of them eagerly answered.

“Big bro, I heard that the demonic beast clan’s Piercing Sky Beast King has issued a Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order on you, anyone who kills you and brings your head as proof will be rewarded with ten billion Zhuque coins!” Liu Yilong hesitated then said, “Big bro, if you’re going out of the institute, you must be careful.”

Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order?

Huang Xiaolong nodded at Liu Yilong, “I know.”

Liu Yilong was slightly dejected at Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant response, sullenly asking, “Big bro, you’re not worried even a little bit?” Any other people would have gone deathly pale at the mention of the Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order.

That was the Piercing Sky Beast King ah, one of the demonic beast clans’ most powerful Beast Kings.

Huang Xiaolong laughed with ease, “What’s to worry about? Isn’t it just a Piercing Sky Beast King?”

Just a Piercing Sky Beast King? Liu Yilong and the others secretly slapped their foreheads, looking at Huang Xiaolong in speechlessness.

Then again, they were used to Cheng Huai’an’s arrogance and show off personality, therefore no one felt like it was strange.

Those people’s expressions didn’t escape Huang Xiaolong’s notice. He knew what they were thinking, but he did not elaborate on the matter. Huang Xiaolong changed the subject, saying, “Alright, if there’s nothing else, I’m heading to the library.”

When Liu Yilong and the rest heard this, they looked oddly at Huang Xiaolong.

“I say, Big bro, you weren't hexed or something, right?” Liu Yilong asked cautiously, his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “You did nothing these years except standing dazedly in the library?”

Cheng Huai'an was famous in the past because of his imperious and licentious personality.

Whereas now, Cheng Huai'an was famous because he had turned into a fool.

In recent years, Cheng Huai'an only did one thing; stand dazedly in front of a bookshelf inside the Vermilion Bird Institute library, no different than a fool, paying no attention to anything else.

Including the famed beauty of the Vermilion Bird Institute, Qi Qianqian, their Big bro was cold and aloof.

Some said that Cheng Huai'an was cursed, that's why he was acting this way. Even his lower part was cursed and couldn't be used anymore. Otherwise, how could he remain untempted facing a beautiful woman like Qi Qianqian?

“It's you guys who are cursed.” Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, snapping at the lot of them, “Scram now! If not, I'll throw all of you down from the peak.”

Only then did Liu Yilong and the others run away in panic.

After they left, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Vermilion Bird Institute library as usual.

Huang Xiaolong was aware of the rumors going around the Vermilion Bird Institute regarding Cheng Huai'an, it was just that he had no interest in rectifying anything. After all, he would be leaving this Vermilion Bird Institute in two years or so. His main focus at the moment was pinpointing the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong descended on the Lone Solitude Peak where the library was.

Standing in front of the building, Huang Xiaolong saw that the library's surroundings were decorated with colorful festive lanterns bearing good wishes, the peak was planted with many red colored plants that signified prosperity and good luck.

He Feifan's breakthrough added another Highgod Realm master to the Vermilion Bird Institute. All the important peaks in the Vermilion Bird Institute were decorated with the same festive red decorations.

Those inner disciples and elite disciples entering and leaving the library were smiling more than usual, every word that came out of their mouths was about He Feifan.

Huang Xiaolong closed his mind to all of this as he walked into the library, stopping on the sixth underground floor and continuing where he left off last time.

The days passed.

As the days grew nearer to He Feifan's celebratory banquet, the Vermilion Bird Institute's atmosphere became increasingly lively.

The Vermilion Bird Institute Principal even announced a reward for all inner disciples, elite disciples, Elders and Grand Elders.

The inner disciples were rewarded with one hundred low saint grade spirit pellets and one hundred low saint grade spirit stones, whereas the elite disciples received one hundred top saint grade spirit pellets and one hundred top saint grade spirit stones.

Elders and Grand Elders' rewards were even more extravagant, however, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to go collect these spirit pellets and spirit stones...

To the current Huang Xiaolong, this grade of spirit pellets and spirit stones was something he deemed a waste of time to pick up even if there was a pile of them on the ground right under his feet.

One month quickly passed, and finally, the day of the celebratory banquet arrived.

On this day, the sun had just peeked out on the horizon, but Liu Yilong and several others of Cheng Huai'an's followers were already on their way to the Lightning Fire Peak.

They were practically dragging Huang Xiaolong along as they flew in an excited but hurried manner toward the Vermilion Bird Peak.

He Feifan's celebration ceremony banquet was held on the Vermilion Bird Peak.

Some distance from the Vermilion Bird Peak, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yilong and the rest could already see people crowding the mountain from the foothills to the peak.

There was a sea of humans moving here and there on the mountain, like a battalion of black ants. Still, from afar, many people could be seen flying to the Vermilion Bird Peak, some were the institute's disciples, mixed with disciples of other super forces and sects.

Huang Xiaolong's group flew and landed on the square in front of the guest reception hall.

"That's the Celestial Peach Sect's Patriarch?!"

"Ye Family Ancestor!"

Just as their feet touched the ground, Liu Yilong's widened his eyes looking at the masters passing by in the distance, exclaiming in an exaggerated fashion.

Both the Celestial Peach Sect and Ye Family were super forces of the Vermilion Bird Galaxy. Old monsters like the Celestial Peach Sect Patriarch and Ye Family Ancestor hadn't appeared in public for a good number of years, who would have thought these old monsters would appear in this celebratory banquet.

Liu Yilong and his other buddies were exclaiming these legendary existences' names one after another when the crowd behind them suddenly rippled with excitement.

"It's Senior Brother He Feifan, Senior Brother He Feifan is here!"

"It's Vice Principal He Feifan!"

In a split second, the crowd up in front also began to stir with excitement.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder. A tall, handsome looking young man in a white brocade robe was flying to the top of the Vermilion Bird Peak with a train of other disciples following him, descending on the Vermilion Bird peak's square.

This young man was none of other than He Feifan.

A second later, the disciples following behind He Feifan rushed up to Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yilong's group, snapping rudely, "Punk, are the lof you blind? Didn't you see that Vice Principal He Feifan is coming over, what are you lot standing like a wood blocking the path for? Quickly roll to the side!"

One of them stepped up, wanting to push away Huang Xiaolong who was standing in the middle of their path.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, a sharp light glinted in their depths.

The disciple that was about to push Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, recognizing Huang Xiaolong a second later.

"Cheng Huai'an, it's you." A middle-aged man in Elder robe walked over to them, wearing a cold sneer as he watched Huang Xiaolong, "Can't you see that Vice Principal He Feifan is walking over, why aren't you rolling over to the side?"

This middle-aged man was none other than Liang Guang's Second Senior Brother, Wang Qingjiang.

Due to Liang Guang's incident, Wang Qingjiang was subjected to

strict investigation and was interrogation by Vermilion Bird Institute. Naturally, he bore a deep grudge towards Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yilong and the others hurried forward, smiling and grinning at Wang Qingjiang, and pulled Huang Xiaolong away to the side.

When Huang Xiaolong's group retreated to the side, He Feifan walked over, brushing past Huang Xiaolong without a glance.

To him, who had broken through Highgod Realm, only people of certain status such as Patriarchs of super forces and families, Sect Chiefs, and Ancestors deserved his attention. An Institute Elder like Cheng Huai'an or the elite disciples were nothing but measly existences in his eyes.

Chapter 740: Not Worthy To Be My Opponent

Wang Qingjiang followed behind He Feifan, walking into the guest reception hall. When he passed by Huang Xiaolong, he snickered, “Punk, don’t think your Master and the Cheng Family can protect you forever, I’m waiting to see if you can hide inside the Vermilion Bird Institute your whole life.”

Huang Xiaolong responded in a derisive tone, “Just you?”

With a slight probe of his divine sense, Huang Xiaolong saw through Wang Qingjiang’s strength in an instant, an early Eight Order God Realm. This level of strength, Huang Xiaolong could squash Wang Qingjiang into waste with a single finger.

Wang Qingjiang flew into a fit of anger at Huang Xiaolong’s words. His fist aimed, wanting to strike Huang Xiaolong down the peak, but he managed to control himself at the last moment, “Cheng Huai’an, your naivety is laughable in my eyes, I hope you can be this naive till the end!” With that said, Wang Qingjiang looked away from Huang Xiaolong, following closely behind He Feifan with a flattering smile.

Liu Yilong watched Wang Qingjiang’s back, cautioning Huang Xiaolong, “Big bro, this Wang Qingjiang is a crafty and sinister person, and he holds grudges for a long time. You must be careful of him.”

Huang Xiaolong casually nodded.

Wang Qingjiang? Nothing but a jumping flea.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s unconcerned expression, Liu Yilong once again hung his head low in dejection. These years, he had become less able to understand this Big bro of his, as if his Big bro had changed these years whilst not at the same time?

Liu Yilong felt like his Big bro had grown more arrogant than

before, to the point where he didn't even put the Piercing Sky Beast King in his eyes.

Yet, he seemed to be more upright? Even ignoring a beauty like Qi Qianqian.

“What are you thinking about?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice reached Liu Yilong, “Let’s go in.”

Liu Yilong snapped out from his reverie. Together with Huang Xiaolong and the other brothers, he walked into the guest reception hall.

The guest reception hall was huge enough to accommodate close to ten thousand people.

However, in the Vermilion Institute grounds, the guest reception hall was just one a small front halls. After passing through the guest reception hall, there was an even bigger square crowded with masters that rushed over from all corners of Vermilion Bird Galaxy to attend He Feifan’s celebratory banquet.

Naturally, those gathered in the square were all Patriarchs, Ancestors, and Grand Elders of first rank and super forces.

At the other end of the square was the main hall, which could only be described as capacious.

Judging from its appearance from the outside, the main hall didn't seem big at all, but once one entered, it was clear that accommodating several tens of thousands of people wasn't at all an issue.

Inside the main hall were mostly Patriarchs, Ancestors, Grand Elders, and core disciples of other super forces.

Being an Elder of the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong was eligible to be present inside the main hall. Liu Yilong and the rest, however, could only stay outside in the square.

Entering the main hall, a strong star force enveloped Huang

Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked around. Above the main hall, bright pebbles resembling diamonds were hung, they were starlight rocks. The strong star force came from these hanging starlight rocks.

The ones hanging above were even rare types of starlight rocks called Falling Dust that could only be formed by a being bathed in star force for centuries. The star force contained within these starlight rocks was something that cultivators dreamed of, its benefits far surpassed consuming any sacred grade divine pellets.

Huang Xiaolong didn't imagine the Vermilion Bird Institute would be so generous, taking out so many of these Falling Dust Starlight Rock to nourish the spiritual qi of the attending super forces' masters.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense swept over the starlight rocks, he counted exactly ten thousand of them.

Such a quantity of Falling Dust Starlight Rocks was something hard to match by the weaker super forces of the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

Other than the ten thousand Falling Dust Starlight Rocks, it was obvious that great attention had been paid to the decorations on the pillars, as well as the floor, some places were specially altered.

The hall's big pillars were lined with divine grade spirit stones, most of them were high divine grade spirit stones and there were even some top divine grade spirit stones among them. Of course, there were no sacred grade immortal spirit stones.

These divine grade spirit stones were used to lay out spiritual energy gathering arrays on the pillars, gathering an unbelievable amount of spiritual energy inside the hall.

And last but not least, the hall floor was carpeted with beast skin.

Huang Xiaolong found it to be the skin of an ancient fierce beast

called Bi'an. Finding one ancient fierce Bi'an beast was hard enough, yet for the Bi'an beast skin carpet laid over this large hall floor, how many Bi'an beasts were slaughtered?

Walking on the Bi'an skin carpet felt soft and comfortable, and the surface of the Bi'an carpet exuded a fragrance similar to sandalwood that uplifted one's mood.

This was a unique natural scent belonging to the Bi'an beast.

"Junior Brother, you're here!" While Huang Xiaolong was observing the hall in detail, a cheerful voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong looked over and saw He Jing walking towards him.

He Jing looked very happy seeing Huang Xiaolong, laughing as he said, "Come, I'll lead you to Master's place."

Obviously, Wude was also present.

He Jing led Huang Xiaolong to a corner of the hall where Wude was. Not only was Wude there, Fang Hengning was there as well.

Despite Wude being a Vermilion Bird Institute Grand Elder, in front of these super forces' Patriarchs and Ancestors, his seating could only be placed at a corner of the capacious hall.

Seeing 'Cheng Huai'an', a smile cracked over Wude's stern face, "You're here, take that seat." Wude said, pointing at the seat beside He Jing.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and complied.

Fang Hengning's attitude remained lukewarm towards Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong didn't mind and took the seat next to He Jing as Wude indicated.

He Jing was in high spirits, pointing out legendary figures in the hall to Huang Xiaolong nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong listened attentively for the time being, looking where He Jing pointed since there was nothing to do after all.

A while later, the noisy hall suddenly quieted as a group of people walked into the hall through the main entrance,

At the front of the group was the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal, Qiu Baifei.

Behind the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal was He Feifan in a white brocade robe, as well as two others Vermilion Bird Vice Principals. After them were the Institute Principal's remaining disciples and the other two Vice Principals' disciples.

When Qiu Baifei arrived, everyone in the hall stood up.

Qiu Baifei and He Feifan nodded to several Patriarchs and Ancestors of super forces, exchanging greetings amidst laughter.

When they reached the center of the hall, Qiu Baifei, He Feifan, and the rest of the group sat down, so did everyone else.

A while later, Qiu Baifei first stood up, followed by He Feifan, and each of them made a short speech. There were mostly words welcoming the super forces' Patriarchs and Ancestor for attending this celebratory banquet.

After that, wine and food were served, while Qiu Baifei and He Feifan went around with their wine cups, toasting with various Patriarchs, Ancestors, and Sect Chiefs.

Halfway through the banquet, an extremely thin old man stood up, grinning at He Feifan, "Now that Vice Principal He Feifan has broken through to Highgod Realm, in the Highgod Advancement Tournament a hundred years later, the first place will definitely belong to Vice Principal He Feifan! At that time when Vice Principal He Feifan wins the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, our Vermilion Bird Galaxy's forces will also feel glorious ah!"

He Feifan laughed heartily, "Then I'll borrow Patriarch Liang's auspicious words. When I win the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, there will be another banquet!"

The thin old man who stood up and congratulated He Feifan was none other than the Patriarch of the super force that Liang Guang belonged to in the past, Liang Qishen.

Another family's Ancestor stood up with a smiling face, "Although that Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi obtained the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, as long as he hasn't broken through to Highgod Realm, he won't be a match for Vice Principal He Feifan during the tournament. Vice Principal He Feifan will definitely win the first place for our Vermilion Bird Galaxy!"

"I heard that the Black Warrior Institute's Huang Xiaolong will also be participating in this coming Highgod Advancement Tournament." Another family Patriarch suddenly brought up Huang Xiaolong.

He Feifan gave a satirical smile, unconcerned, "If it's talent, indeed, no one can compare to Huang Xiaolong. However, the Highgod Advancement Tournament relies on one's strength and not talent. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation is not even at the Tenth Order God Realm, if he really participates in the tournament, I'm afraid to say that he won't even make it into the top one hundred. Huang Xiaolong is not worthy to be my opponent unless he cultivates for a few thousand years more."

Chapter 741: Fire World's Phoenix Volcano

Hearing He Feifan's reply, the Liang Family's Patriarch, Liang Qishen, let out an exuberant laugh, "That's right, how can that Huang Xiaolong compete with Vice Principal He Feifan? If he runs into Vice Principal He Feifan in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, it's definitely Huang Xiaolong's misfortune. Our Vice Principal He Feifan doesn't even need to move a finger, just a simple breath is enough to kill that Huang Xiaolong."

Other families' Patriarchs and Ancestors also joined in on the laughter.

Their words elevated He Feifan to an invincible existence that no one could compete against in the Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Heaped by compliments from these Patriarchs and Ancestors, He Feifan was laughing so happily that his face was slightly flushed red.

Sitting in a corner and watching this scene, Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart.

This He Feifan was really thick-skinned. Well, since he said so, when the time comes in the tournament, he would play a little with this He Feifan.

Kill him with one breath? Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned cold for an instant.

"Junior Brother, are you alright?" He Jing beside him sensed the coldness Huang Xiaolong exuded, and asked as he felt it was strange.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "Nothing."

But He Jing took another glance at Huang Xiaolong before turning his attention back to the banquet.

The celebration banquet lasted for a day and ended at sunset, having all the guests return.

Huang Xiaolong had listened for an entire day to He Feifan and those Patriarchs and Ancestors flattering each other.

After the banquet, Huang Xiaolong's daily routine resumed, spending his time between the Lightning Fire Peak and the library.

Days turned into months, months passed into seasons, and in the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

Huang Xiaolong had reached the lowest floor of the library, which was also the last floor.

Perhaps it was because he had refined the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms, but Huang Xiaolong noticed in recent years that his arms seemed to be stronger than his other body parts. Not only in terms of defense, there were other aspects that were strengthened as well.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King possessed the Soul Devouring Physique, also known as the Undying Physique. It seemed to Huang Xiaolong that his arms now had the same attributes as the Soul Devouring Physique.

This finding delighted Huang Xiaolong.

Though his hands merely possessed the Soul Devouring Physique's attributes, which didn't bring many benefits, it proved that what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said before was true. If Huang Xiaolong managed find and refine the other parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body, he could obtain the Hundred Spirits Beast King's Soul Devouring Physique.

A complete Soul Devouring Physique!

During this one year, Wang Qingjiang did not come to trouble Huang Xiaolong. Of course, it wasn't because he didn't want to, but he couldn't, as Huang Xiaolong never went out of the Vermilion Bird Institute grounds.

As for He Feifan, ever since he broke through to Highgod Realm, he had become more conspicuous than before, as if he was afraid that no one would know he had advanced into the ranks of Highgod Realm masters.

It was obvious that He Feifan felt like the first place was already his without question.

Although Huang Xiaolong was at the lowest underground floor of the library, from time to time he could hear some Elders talking about He Feifan.

Times flew as another three months passed.

Today, like every other day, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of a bookshelf on the lowest floor of the library, his divine sense spread out. Twenty minutes later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his divine sense.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, behind him. Not far from him was the library's tenth underground floor wall, there were no more bookshelves.

He had finished searching through all the bookshelves on the last underground floor.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out soundlessly in relief, like he had just completed an important task. He felt relaxed after a long time, and even stretched lazily in an exaggerated posture, causing him to look at least half a head taller.

With the last bookshelf finished, Huang Xiaolong didn't ponder too much, nor did he want to think about anything right now. He turned around and left the Vermilion Bird Institute library, heading back to the Lightning Fire Peak.

Back on the Lightning Fire Peak, Huang Xiaolong felt a sudden impulse to sleep, like an ordinary mortal.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation realm, it had been a long time since he needed to sleep, but he felt a strong impulse to

do so.

‘This makes me miss the life on Earth.’ Huang Xiaolong mused.

After living for so long in this world, many of his memories of Earth had faded. Thinking of this, he looked outside the window. The sun was rising over the horizon, brightly lighting the early morning, but Huang Xiaolong didn't care for this as he laid down on the warm jade bed in his room and fell into deep slumber.

He slept until the sun rose the next day, trickling warmly into the room.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong wake up.

A short while later, he walked out to the yard, called out his Blades of Asura, and began practicing the Asura Sword Skill's moves consecutively.

During these years, he had already learned all eighteen moves of the Asura Sword Skill, it's just that, at his current strength, not many people could force him to use his sword skills.

The yard was filled with dancing sword lights.

Asura qi spread out from the yard, shrouding the entire Lightning Fire Peak. Looking from outside, the Lightning Fire Peak seemed no different than usual, however, around Huang Xiaolong, frigid Asura qi surged, with howling devils weaving in the air. The whole yard had turned into a hellish land.

In this land of hell, he was the supreme lord.

After going through the Asura Sword Skills three times in their entirety, Huang Xiaolong put away his blades. The hellish scene slowly dissipated, returning the Lightning Fire Peak to its real tranquility.

Back inside the Lightning Fire Peak's main hall, Huang Xiaolong sat down on main host seat. Only now did he begin to organize the information he got from the library, eliminating the irrelevant

information, deducing the place with the highest probability to be the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's location.

Organizing and deducing took Huang Xiaolong three days and three nights.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong was able to determine that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was in one of three volcanoes in the Fire World.

'The Fire World's Phoenix Volcano.' Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

"In Fire World's Phoenix Volcano?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi frowned hearing Huang Xiaolong muttering the location, "Looks like there's going to be trouble."

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly, "It's really troublesome, a very big trouble!"

The Fire World was the most dangerous world surface in the Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

In almost every corner of the Fire World were old array formations left from ancient civilizations, even the slightest carelessness could trigger any of them and no one could say for sure how things would end.

The deeper parts of Fire World had the most treacherous terrain of all, for in this place existed various types of horrendous mythical fire and flames, with the Godly Purple Lightning Fire, Flittering Light Hallowed Fire, Great Golden Flames, and Lightless Black Fire being amongst them.

Each and every kind of these fires was something that could make a Highgod Realm master's expression grimly tighten.

There was a record of a past Vermilion Bird Institute Vice Principal who went to the Fire World searching for a sacred fire element fruit named Mortal Fire Fruit, but he ran into the Great Golden Flames in the deeper parts. In the end, that Vice Principal

Institute died in Fire World without a corpse left to be found.

This Phoenix Volcano that Huang Xiaolong was going to was located in the deepest region of the Fire World!

Moreover, according to legend, in the ancient times, there was a group of divine phoenixes that died inside the Phoenix Volcano for an unknown reason. The phoenix qi around the Phoenix Volcano was extremely rich, which attracted phoenixes to nest around it.

The strength of those phoenixes was no joking matter. At a rough estimation, the weakest would probably be a Seventh Order God Realm, and the strongest of them were definitely in the Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's presence around the Phoenix Volcano would surely be perceived by those phoenixes.

Huang Xiaolong's head ached.

This was much more troublesome compared to the time he was searched for the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

"You have the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, so you won't have to worry about those other fires like the Godly Purple Lightning Fire or Great Golden Flames." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi solemnly said, "But your biggest problem is the phoenixes nesting around the Phoenix Volcano."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

Then again, no matter what, since he already determined that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire was in the Fire World, this trip was inevitable.

Chapter 742: Entering The Fire World

Before leaving the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong removed the Spirit Amplifying Array and the defensive formations he arranged around the Lightning Fire Peak, returning it to how it was before.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was done, two days were gone.

Standing in the air above the Lightning Fire Peak, he looked at every building and corner. His life at the Vermilion Bird Institute would end from now on.

It was time to go.

‘But I will return.’ Huang Xiaolong spoke to himself, and when he did return, it would be when he unified the four galaxies.

From the beginning of time, never before had anyone managed to unify the four galaxies. Forget unifying the four galaxies, no one had succeeded in unifying even a single galaxy, not in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, or the White Tiger Galaxy.

But Huang Xiaolong wanted to unify all four galaxies! And he was confident that he could do it!

However, unifying the four galaxies wasn’t his ultimate ambition.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and flew away, no longer lingering. The Lightning Fire Peak grew smaller and smaller behind him, disappearing from view.

Arriving at the Vermilion Bird Institute’s only transmission array, he paid the fees and was transported out from the institute grounds.

Inside a palace building somewhere within the Vermilion Bird Institute, Wang Qingjiang was chuckling as he listened to one his

subordinates' report, "Cheng Huai'an, you finally cannot endure staying inside the institute." Before the last of his words sounded, Wang Qingjiang had already stood up, disappearing in a flicker toward the transmission array.

After leaving the Vermilion Bird Institute, Huang Xiaolong decided to fly straight to the Fire World. There was no transmission array in the Fire World, but it wasn't too far away from the institute.

In ten days or less, Huang Xiaolong would reach his destination.

He flew at in the vast space, and soon, the Vermilion Bird Institute was no longer in sight. When he was passing by an uninhabited planet, a snicker sounded, "Cheng Huai'an, where are you going ah, flying so fast."

The space in front of Huang Xiaolong slightly rippled and Wang Qingjiang's figure emerged.

Other than Wang Qingjiang, there were six odd-shaped old and middle-aged men. These six old and middle-aged men either had arms that were too long, legs that were too short or had gargantuan-sized heads on a small stature. In short, their features were too comical.

Looking at them, Huang Xiaolong felt like laughing.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's expression, Wang Qingjiang shook his head with a faint smile, "Cheng Huai'an, death is upon you, yet you're still in the mood to laugh." Showing Huang Xiaolong a pitying expression.

Huang Xiaolong spoke in a taunting drawled, "Wang Qingjiang, aren't you afraid that the institute will convict you as a traitor?"

These six 'people' exuded strong demonic qi, a clear evidence that they were part of the demonic beast clans. Highly likely they were the Piercing Sky Beast King's subordinates.

Wang Qingjiang laughed as if he had just heard a joke, "Traitor?"

You better worry about how miserable you're going to die in a while." He looked at the demonic beast clan master beside him, "Senior Bixin, this is Cheng Huai'an, Junior Brother Liang Guang died because of him."

The old man nodded, dismissing Wang Qingjiang in a haughty tone, "You can go now, your business is finished. These are your five billion Zhuque coins." He said, throwing a spatial ring to Wang Qingjiang.

Inside the spatial ring were five billion Zhuque coins.

Following the Piercing Sky Absolute Kill Order, the person who killed Huang Xiaolong would receive ten billion Zhuque coins reward, as for the person who provided information that led to a kill would receive half, five billion.

Wang Qingjiang's divine sense swept over the space inside the spatial ring and a wide smile bloomed on his face. With these five billion, he would be able to purchase the best land on the Dounan Mainland and build the largest residence.

He carefully put away the spatial ring, but he did not immediately leave. Wang Qingjiang wanted to see how Cheng Huai'an died.

Seeing that Wang Qingjiang did not leave as told, the six demonic beast clan masters weren't bothered.

"Rotten brat, speak, who was it that killed our Young Master?" The demonic beast clan's Senior Bixin stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong, the greenish hue of his eyes seemed to pierce into one's soul.

According to Huang Xiaolong's statement that year, Liang Guang and his subordinates were killed by a master who was passing by. He saved Huang Xiaolong and left.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong was the only person who saw that passing master.

Huang Xiaolong calmly answered, “Actually, that was a fabrication on my part.”

“Fabrication?” All six demonic beast clan masters and Wang Qingjiang were all stunned.

“Liang Guang and the rest were killed by me.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Wang Qingjiang and the six demonic beast clan masters were dumbfounded.

A second later, Wang Qingjiang was the first one to burst out laughing, “I say, Cheng Huai’an, are you a fool or do you think we’re idiots? You’re capable of killing Eighth Order God Realm masters?”

At that time, the several of Liang Guang’s subordinates were all Eighth Order God Realm masters.

The six demonic beast clan masters also shook their heads in ridicule.

Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly shrugged his shoulders. Fine, nowadays, no one would believe you when you speak the truth. All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand and a force sucked that demonic beast clan master named Bixin right into his palm. Exerting force in his single palm, fear rose in that Bixin old man’s eyes. Just as he was about to say something, he had turned into a rain of blood.

Huang Xiaolong flicked out a spark of true immortal essence fire from his finger, burning Bixin’s soul to nothing.

This Bixin was merely a peak late-Ninth Order God Realm, not even a Tenth Order God Realm. Killing him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t need more than a finger.

Wang Qingjiang and the other demonic beast clan masters’ laughter choked in their throats, looking dazedly at old man Bixin that had turned into splatters of blood rain, unable to react for a

long time.

Watching them, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to say anything. With a flick of his hand, the remaining five demonic beast clan masters directly exploded.

“You, you, how can this be?! No, you’re not Cheng Huai’an!” At this time, Wang Qingjiang finally realized the most important point, his face distorted with fear as he stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, trembling from head to toe.

“I’ve never claimed to be Cheng Huai’an.” Huang Xiaolong emphasized.

“Who exactly are you?!” Wang Qingjiang stammered, his throat feeling parched.

“Cheng Huai’an and Liang Guang, both of them asked the same question before they died.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “This question, you can ask them.” His palm made a grasping gesture in the air.

An invisible giant hand appeared. Wang Qingjiang felt something tighten around his body, and in the next second, the scene before him turned black as his consciousness dissipated.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the spatial ring containing five billion Zhuque coins floating in space. His finger flicked out a spark of true immortal essence fire, incinerating the spatial ring and everything in it. Huang Xiaolong then turned around and left, continuing on toward the Fire World.

Nine days later, Huang Xiaolong stopped some distance away from something that looked like an enormous fireball.

“So, this is the Fire World.” Huang Xiaolong watched, a light flitted across his eyes.

On the surface of the Fire World were swaying flames of various colors. Even before entering it, Huang Xiaolong felt the abundant fire element spiritual energy contained inside.

After a slight thought, Huang Xiaolong's facial features and stature gradually changed, reverting back to his original physique and face before diving into the Fire World.

Once he entered the Fire World, everything that he saw was fiery red in color.

The mountains were a burning red, the trees were red, even the running rivers below were scarlet in color.

Inside the Fire World, from water to rocks, everything contained the element of fire.

Hot!

This was Huang Xiaolong's first sensation.

This kind of heat not only affected his physical body, it even exuded pressure on his soul.

Chapter 743: Highgod Advancement List

Once he entered the Fire World, Huang Xiaolong looked around, determined his direction, and flew toward the center region.

Due to the many array formation remnants in the Fire World, Huang Xiaolong dared not fly too fast, placing safety above speed.

At the speed he was flying at, Huang Xiaolong estimated it would take him around twenty days to reach the deep central region.

On the way, he spotted quite a few Vermilion Bird Galaxy families' disciples. Although the Fire World was a dangerous place, it was also a place of many treasures, and these family disciples were there for 'treasure hunting.'

Those several fire fruit trees planted on the Lightning Fire Peak were Cheng Huai'an's harvest after he came here in the past.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong would run into these family disciples battling and killing each other for a treasure. Naturally, he wasn't so idle to interfere with these people's troubles.

Who could say for sure who was right and who was wrong?

Nevertheless, the most important thing to him right now was finding the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong progressed smoothly into the center region.

Ten days passed.

From the outer region, Huang Xiaolong entered the middle region of the Fire World. As he grew closer to the central region, the remnants of ancient array formations in the surroundings also increased in power, and so did the flow of fire in the air. Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to slow his speed and be ever more careful.

He noticed a strange phenomenon in these ten days.

It seemed to him that the fire element demonic beasts in the Fire

World weren't restricted by these ancient formations. They were moving freely around as they liked and the formations didn't react to them in any way.

Curious, Huang Xiaolong captured a few fire element demonic beasts and studied them for an entire day to no avail.

The number of cultivators hunting for treasures in the middle region had considerably lessened. Those who dared to venture into the middle region were at least high-level God Realm cultivators.

Another four days passed.

When Huang Xiaolong was flying over a forest, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, "Little Huang brat, a little further is Fire World's God Burial River, which is one of the most dangerous places in this Fire World. The sky is getting dark now, it's better to find a place to rest for the night and continue tomorrow."

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had also been to the Fire World during his lifetime, thus he was familiar with some of the terrains.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Might as well."

It was said that long ago in the ancient times, a Fire God died in this God Burial River. The fire poison from that Fire God's blood reached its peak at night, any ordinary Highgod Realm master would be writhing in pain if poisoned.

On top of that, inside the God Burial River was a kind of fire maggot that was most active at night. It attached itself to people's bodies without anyone noticing and entered their bloodstream, absorbing their blood essence, marrow, and even one's soul!

There was a time when a few perfection stage God Realm masters, confident in their strength, flew across the God Burial River at night. However, halfway over, they had all turned into dried corpses.

Their miserable deaths were due to their blood essence, marrow and soul being sucked dry by these fire maggots!

Huang Xiaolong descended on an open spot in the forest. He didn't light any fire, he merely sat down and took out a jug of Heavenly Pill Wine, slugging a big gulp down.

Moments later, he exhaled deeply, wiping his mouth with the corner of his sleeve.

This Heavenly Pill Wine was the wine that Huang Xiaolong created himself imitating the Royal Pill Wine, using one thousand kinds of saint grade spirit pellets and above. Other than, Huang Xiaolong added ten kinds of sacred grade divine pellets into it.

Compared to the Royal Pill Wine, his Heavenly Pill Wine was way superior in both taste and benefits. Because most of his time was used to cultivate and search for information about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, he didn't have much spare time to brew more of this Heavenly Pill Wine.

These years, he only managed to produce ten jugs.

Huang Xiaolong was savoring his wine when several sounds of whistling wind sounded from the distance. A group of people was flying in his direction. Huang Xiaolong's ears moved slightly; there were five in a group, quite a strong group too. The person with the lowest strength was still an early Ninth Order God Realm.

And the strongest in the group was a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm! Moreover, this person was slightly stronger than that Black Dungeon Tarragon he ran into on the Heavenly Mountain! Someone that could breakthrough to Highgod Realm at any time!

Huang Xiaolong was just a little surprised. He didn't expect to run into this level of person here.

"This time, with Senior Brother Wan's help, that Fire Scaled Beast won't be able to escape!"

"That's absolutely right, that Fire Scaled Beast's core is a treasure ah! Consuming it not only strengthens one's physique, it can even

increase the soul's clarity. With that Fire Scaled Beast's core, Senior Brother Wan can definitely condense a godhead above the early-ranks!"

"Of course, our Senior Brother Wan holds the first place on the Highgod Advancement List. However, who knew that number three He Feifan would break through to the Highgod Realm out of the blue. I wonder what rank the godhead he condensed is."

"Our Senior Brother Wan isn't in a hurry to breakthrough and has been accumulating his strenght, so that he could condense a rank seven godhead or above. If Senior Brother Wan wanted to advance, it wouldn't be that He Feifan's turn to hog the limelight in a hundred years like he's doing now. In my opinion. That He Feifan's godhead is probably a rank six, a mid-rank six godhead at most."

"When our Senior Brother Wan breaks through to Highgod Realm, condensing a rank seven godhead, the news will shock all four galaxies!"

Listening to these people's discussion, Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued.

The four galaxies shared the same God Ranking List. Individuals eligible to have their name on the God Ranking List were the strongest amongst Highgod Realm cultivators.

Below the God Ranking List was another list, the Highgod Advancement List!

Every person on the Highgod Advancement List was generally a talented genius of Tenth Order God Realm and above, acknowledged by the four galaxies as having the highest possibility of advancing to the Highgod Realm.

For example; He Feifan, who was placed at the third spot.

Whereas on the top of the list was a person named Wan Long.

This Wan Long came from one of the Vermilion Bird Galaxy's

super forces, the Wan Family, and was said to be the most talented genius disciple in Wang Family's history. Similar to Huang Xiaolong in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, this Wan Long was a famed monstrous genius.

Some even said that this Wan Long was a reincarnation of a powerful God from the Divine World.

'Looks like this Senior Brother Wan is Wan Long.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought.

At this time, Wan Long's group of five descended at the edge of the same forest as Huang Xiaolong.

"Up ahead is the God Burial River, we'll rest here tonight and continue tomorrow." A deep calm voice sounded.

"Yes, Senior Brother Wan!"

The group entered the forest.

"Who?!" Just as they stepped into the forest, Wan Long suddenly barked, his sharp eyes glared in Huang Xiaolong's direction. The other four were stunned, only then did they notice Huang Xiaolong.

"Punk, you've got quite big dog-guts to eavesdrop on our conversation!" One of the four men shouted in anger, his fingers bent into claws, striking down on Huang Xiaolong from above.

The Fire Scaled Beast was a descendant of the divine Fire Qilin, almost priceless. It was obvious that this black-haired young man heard their earlier conversation.

Word about the Fire Scaled Beast must not be leaked, and thus, this person did not hold back in this attack, wanting to smite Huang Xiaolong dead in one blow.

Despite the incoming claw attack, Huang Xiaolong looked unperturbed. He remained sitting, holding his wine cup. Only when the attack arrived in front of him did he lightly wave his

hand.

The force from the claw dissipated in an instant and the attacker wobbled uncontrollably backwards until his back hit against a tree trunk.

“Ei!” Wan Long and the other three were surprised.

Chapter 744: First Exchange With The Highgod Advancement Lists First Ranker

Their companion who attacked Huang Xiaolong was a mid-Tenth Order God Realm master!

Yet he was forced back with a casual wave of his hand!

Wan Long's face sank as he coldly stared at Huang Xiaolong, "What is the meaning of this?"

Huang Xiaolong slightly tilted his head, his expression all too clear that he was looking an idiot, mockery in his tone, "I'm enjoying my wine here, yet you guys cause trouble out of nothing, wanting to seal my mouth by killing me, but you're asking me what's the meaning of this? I didn't expect the number one person on the Highgod Advancement List to actually be such an idiot!"

An idiot!

Huang Xiaolong's words reverberated in these five people's minds, disbelief stamped all over their faces.

There was someone who dared to call the number one person on the Highgod Advancement List, Wan Long, an idiot!?!

Wan Long's killing intent rose like a storm, quickly replacing his shock.

Black gaseous energy surged out from Wan Long's body, shrouding the surrounding trees and plants, instantly dyeing them black. A moment later, all of them disintegrated into the same black gaseous energy, rising up to the air.

The other four of Wan Long's companions retreated in haste, afraid of the slightest contact with the black gas. Fear was written all over their faces.

However, when this black gaseous energy came close to Huang Xiaolong, it was sucked away by an invisible whelming force. Not a

wisp of the black gas remained, not a wisp touched Huang Xiaolong.

Wan Long's eyes narrowed darkly watching this.

This was the first time he encountered someone below the Highgod Realm who didn't fear his dark energy!

By now, Huang Xiaolong had finished the jug of Heavenly Pill Wine in his hand, throwing the empty jug to the side with a casual flick of his wrist and stood up as he looked directly at Wan Long. Although this Wan Long had yet to breakthrough to the Highgod Realm, he was someone holding the top position on the Highgod Advancement List, he could be considered the strongest person below the Highgod Realm that Huang Xiaolong had met so far.

Which was why Huang Xiaolong purposely didn't dodge his attack.

Wan Long stood righteously with his hand clasped behind his back, his cold gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong, "It has been a long time since I last fought, because below the Highgod Realm, there is no one worthy for me to act personally. You should feel honored that you made me act, but it is also your misfortune!"

With Wan Long's status and strength, his four companions didn't feel that Wan Long's words were arrogant. In fact, to them, it was only fitting.

However, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist laughing out loud when he heard Wan Long's words. Though it was a low sounding laughter, Wan Long's face went slightly red with anger, "What're you laughing at?!"

Huang Xiaolong was still laughing as he answered, "Why do I feel you're just like the Ascending Moon Old Man? But you have the aura of a bastard."

Aura of a bastard!

"What did you say—?!" Fury erupted in Wan Long's eyes.

Though he had no idea who this damn Ascending Moon Old Man the punk in front of him was referring to, he dared to call him a bastard?!

“Die!!” Wan Long gave a sharp holler, leaping up into the air and attacking Huang Xiaolong at lightning speed.

Two enormous palms made of dark energy howled through the air, slamming down on Huang Xiaolong.

Wherever those two dark energy palms passed, everything remotely close-by turned into a dark gray color, as if all light was drowned out in the dark gray vacuum.

“This is Holy Dark Energy, I didn’t expect this kid to have cultivated the Holy Dark Scroll’s highest stage, forming holy dark energy in his body.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hurried to remind Huang Xiaolong, “Don’t let the holy dark energy touch you.”

In truth, not needing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to caution him, Huang Xiaolong had already dodged far away from Wan Long’s attack.

Although Huang Xiaolong had no real fear of Wan Long’s holy dark energy because of his the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, contamination was quite troublesome.

Dodging the other party’s attack, Huang Xiaolong employed the Phantom Shadow martial ability, arriving in front of Wan Long in a split second. Then, the true immortal essence force in his dantian roared, his palm striking out at Wan Long’s torso.

Huang Xiaolong’s strike was purely his physical strength and his true immortal essence fire, without using any other skills.

The golden-white palm force cut through the vacuum created by the holy dark energy. Against Huang Xiaolong’s true immortal essence fire, the holy dark energy was reduced to nothing.

Wan Long closed his eyes by reflex, hurt by the blinding golden-white light from Huang Xiaolong’s palm. Startled, Wan Long

forcefully twisted his body to one side, and with this twist, he vanished from the spot.

Huang Xiaolong's palm landed on empty air where Wan Long was standing just a split second ago.

Space rippled and his palm left a clear handprint in space, as if the palmprint was a solid entity standing in the air, not dispersing.

Some distance away, Wan Long's four companions paled significantly watching this. Only Highgod Realm masters that had comprehended God's Law could preserve their attack in midair, not dispersing for a long time.

Yet this young man was obviously no Highgod Realm master. On top of that, Wan Long was actually forced to use his Greater Teleportation talisman?

This Greater Teleportation Talisman was something Wan Long found inside cave dwelling belonging to an ancient God. When the talisman was in effect, it allowed the owner to perform short distance Greater Teleportation. There were only five talismans in total, and each one was extremely precious. Wan Long didn't even use this talisman when he recently faced a Highgod Realm master.

Yet, Wan Long used it now!

While the four were still in shock, Huang Xiaolong made an abrupt half-turn, striking a palm at a space behind him.

The golden-white palm force crossed the distance in an instant, exploding thunderously, as if it struck a target.

Wan Long's figure flew out awkwardly from the void.

"You can actually detect where I was hiding?!" He was utterly shocked.

This Greater Teleportation Talisman could hide his presence for a full five minutes once used. During this time, any average First Order Highgod Realm master wouldn't be able to detect his

location, yet this young man was able to tell exactly where he was hiding. It was clear to Wan Long that Huang Xiaolong's attack was no random guess.

“In this world, nothing is absolute.” Huang Xiaolong sagely enlightened.

Ever since he refined that two-million-year-old Black Lotus, Huang Xiaolong's eyes and ears obtained unique abilities, able to see through his surroundings. Not only in his immediate proximity, even if Wan Long had concealed himself in a space pocket several hundred li away, Huang Xiaolong could still see him.

Ignoring the shock on Wan Long's face, Huang Xiaolong used Space Concealment this time, vanishing from the spot just like Wan Long earlier. When he appeared, he was right in front of Wan Long.

Huang Xiaolong's fists had punched out toward his chest.

Wan Long became ashen, shouting in panic, “Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary!” Brutality glinted in his eyes, and his fists punched out to counter Huang Xiaolong's fists. Holy dark energy burst out from his left hand, whereas in his right hand were bright spheres of light force.

The two opposing forces merged together as they attacked Huang Xiaolong, expanding in size and forming an enchantment around Huang Xiaolong, sealing him inside.

Huang Xiaolong's fists struck the wall of the Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary enchantment.

Wan Long watched dazedly as his most powerful defense, the Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary that could trap a Highgod Realm master for a good while, was incinerated under Huang Xiaolong's golden-white fists.

Huang Xiaolong's fists continued onward, flying toward Wan

Long.

“Holy Dark Armor!” Unable to dodge in time, Wan Long summoned his Holy Dark Armor. Dark force wound around his body, protecting him entirely.

At the front of Wan Long’s armor was an emblem of a wrathful ghost that seemed alive, baring its fangs.

Huang Xiaolong’s fists landed exactly on the fangs baring ghost emblem.

Wan Long felt his body shake violently and was knocked backwards into the air.

Chapter 745: Firecloud Mountain

Countless large of trees were knocked into the air and fell on the outer region of the forest as Wan Long's four companions watched with horrified faces.

A while later, Wan Long struggled strenuously to climb up from the ground with slow movements.

"Senior Brother Wang!" Wan Long's four companions were jolted to their senses and hastened to his side.

Wan Long slightly waved his hand at them, but he didn't say anything. All of a sudden, he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Wan Long was a little dazed as he stared at the blood on the ground. He... vomited blood?!

More than two hundred years had passed since he broke through late-Tenth Order God Realm, and ever since that moment, no one had managed to wound him. Several decades ago, he was able to retreat safely despite facing a Highgod Realm master that wanted to kill him.

But now, he was actually injured!

They were even grave injuries to the point where he vomited blood!

Then it crossed Wan Long's mind that he was someone who could break through to Highgod Realm at any time. Moreover, his sturdy physical body far surpassed any other late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivators, especially after that life-changing opportunity he once came across.

In this lower realm, not many things could harm his physical body.

But this punk in front of him merely used his fists to cut through his holy dark energy and Dark Radiance Thistle Boundary, even

breaking past his Holy Dark Armor. Lastly, forcing his way past his physical body's defense.

“Who are you?” Wan Long's voice was hoarse, his eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong. He really wanted to know who Huang Xiaolong was, this person who could injure him. It was clear to Wan Long that Huang Xiaolong had yet to become a Highgod Realm master, he was only a mid-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

“You all will know who I am in the future.” Huang Xiaolong replied as he approached the five of them, “Then again, you lot might remain ignorant forever,” he added. A whelming killing intent enveloped the five people, forcing them to take a step back.

“You, want to murder us all?” One of them was deathly pale as he looked fearful eyes looked at Huang Xiaolong.

They were arrogant in the beginning due to confidence in their own strength, but now all their arrogance was ground down to nothing.

From what Huang Xiaolong had shown earlier, killing them was nothing difficult.

Wan Long's heart tightened, his gaze on Huang Xiaolong was more vigilant. Any person facing death would feel fear, including him.

“I'll give you all a choice,” Huang Xiaolong drawled, “If you submit to me, I can allow you to live on.”

“Submit to you?!” All five people were dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong continued without a change to his expression, “Right, you only have this one chance, I'll give you five minutes to think it over.”

It was a ripe time to foster his own force in the four galaxies, hence, Huang Xiaolong decided not to kill these five people yet. On top of that, this Wan Long was ranked first of the Highgod Advancement List, he could break through to the Highgod Realm

any time. Once he did, his identity and status in the Wan Family would definitely make him the next in line to take over the Wan Family's Patriarch position. When the times would come for Huang Xiaolong to unify the Vermilion Bird Galaxy, Wan Long could provide significant assistance.

As for the other four, they were probably core disciples of other super forces.

Hearing the condition for them to keep their lives, Wan Long's eyes flickered. No-one spoke a word.

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to hear their answers, he believed these five people knew what the best choice was.

The sands of time trickled by, the surroundings' death aura thickened.

The five people's breathing grew heavy, becoming chaotic.

"After we submit to you, what do you want us to do?" Close to the time limit, Wan Long asked in a low voice.

"You all have no need to know this." Huang Xiaolong continued, "When I need you to do something, I will tell you when the time comes. Naturally, I won't interfere with your daily lives."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he wouldn't interfere with their lives, Wan Long and the other four were inwardly relieved.

What they were afraid the most was that, after submitting to Huang Xiaolong, they would be treated like slaves. That kind of life was worse than death to them.

"Of course, I'll be branding your souls with my mark if you submit." Huang Xiaolong then added. Only this method would allow Huang Xiaolong to trust Wan Long and the other four.

"What?! Soul mark?!" All five faces exclaimed.

"No way!" One of them reacted badly, shook his head incessantly as he shouted, "We won't let you stain our souls with a soul mark!"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the person out of the corner of his eye, then raised his hand and lightly pointed at the man.

The force from Huang Xiaolong's finger pierced through the man's head through the center of his brows.

Wan Long and the remaining three people jumped back in alarm, watching as Mo Yunfei's body fell limply to the ground. Mo Yunfei was the Mo Family Patriarchs' son, a late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

Amongst the five, Mo Yunfei's strength was only second to Wan Long. Even if Wan Long himself wanted to kill Mo Yunfei, it would be a strenuous effort.

Yet they just saw Mo Yunfei being turned into less than a fart in an instant?!

Huang Xiaolong stated in a deadpan face, "I've already said that you only have one opportunity."

The four remaining people felt their throats go dry, nothing would come out. In the end, the four submitted to Huang Xiaolong, after all, Mo Yunfei's corpses was a jarring example right in front of them.

Huang Xiaolong branded their souls with his soul mark, then took out two Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets; one for Wan Long and the other one for the first person who attacked, a Grand Elder of the Celestial Peach Sect, Li Zhan.

Shortly later, Wan Long and Li Zhan's injuries fully recovered.

Since these four had already submitted to him, Huang Xiaolong no longer concealed his identity. When Wan Long and the rest got to know that the young man in front of them was the Black Warrior Institute Principal's and the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong, calling what they felt 'shock' was an understatement.

After all, during the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, Huang

Xiaolong's cultivation was at the Eighth Order God Realm, how long had it been from that time until now? This Huang Xiaolong was already a mid-Tenth Order God Realm!

Moreover, a mid-Tenth Order God Realm that could easily defeat someone like Wan Long.

“Let's hear it, what's this about a Fire Scaled Beast?” As if he didn't notice the four dumbfounded expressions directed at him, Huang Xiaolong asked about the Fire Scaled Beast. The Fire Scaled Beast's core was some good stuff that could increase one's soul clarity.

At this point, elixirs that could increase his soul's clarity were crucial to Huang Xiaolong. If he was to condense the king of godheads, then he had to strive to use every possible means to increase the clarity of his soul.

When the four heard Huang Xiaolong ask about the Fire Scaled Beast, they revealed all they knew, not daring to conceal anything.

As it turns out, the four of them heard about the Fire Scaled Beast from a certain family's disciple. At a certain place in the Fire World, inside a rock cave lived a Fire Scaled Beast. That Fire Scaled Beast's strength was said to be around mid-Tenth Order God Realm to late-Tenth Order God Realm.

“Firecloud Mountain.” Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself.

This Firecloud Mountain was one of the perilous lands of the Fire World, the place where the fire element demonic beasts ruled, not far after crossing the God Burial River.

The night passed quickly, giving way to the rising sun.

When the sun was shining brightly in the sky, Huang Xiaolong and Wan Long's group departed, leaving the forest and arriving at the edge of the God Burial River.

Despite the daylight and the fact that the fire poison exuded by the river was much weaker than it was at night, Huang Xiaolong,

Wan Long, and the others dared not carelessly proceed. Wan Long's group of four summoned the armor they had prepared in advance, protecting their bodies, whereas Huang Xiaolong formed a barrier around him with his true immortal essence fire.

Chapter 746: Taming A Tenth Order God Realm Demonic Beast

Flying over the God Burial River, Huang Xiaolong looked down at the seemingly calm river surface below. Occasionally, sporadic faint red streams of energy could be seen floating to the air. These faint red energy streams had extremely high temperatures. To test it out, Huang Xiaolong threw a saint grade spirit stone down into the river.

The moment the saint grade spirit stone came in contact with the red energy stream, it evaporated into a pool of spiritual energy.

Although the hardness of a saint grade spirit stone couldn't compare to divine grade spirit stone, its hardness was no less than ten thousand year old iron ore. Still, it evaporated in an instant.

Wan Long's group sucked in a breath of cold air watching this result.

Everyone was twice as careful after that.

Halfway across the river, Huang Xiaolong suddenly heard soft grinding noises near his body. Checking his surrounding, he saw a swarm of fiery red bugs as big as an adult thumb fall into the river from midair.

Each of those fiery red bugs had sharp fangs and ugly features.

Coming across this swarm of bugs, everyone slightly tensed, realizing immediately that these were the infamous fire maggots that could sneak inside a person's bloodstream without any signs, sucking their victims' blood essence, bone marrows, and soul!

Huang Xiaolong was breaking out in cold sweat without the others noticing.

Those fire maggots slightly resembled the Tailless Corpse Worm he encountered on the Heavenly Mountain, with undetectable

presence even when they were moving. Huang Xiaolong also failed to sense them with his powerful divine sense.

Fortunately, he created a protective barrier around himself using the true immortal essence fire.

Before long, they were attacked by another swarm of fire maggots.

Before entering the Fire World, the armors that Wan Long's group prepared were specifically used to deal with these fire maggots. Thus, despite the consecutive attacks from the fire maggots, Wan Long's group of four weren't in any actual danger.

Half an hour later, the five of them crossed the daunting God Burial River without mishap.

Reaching the other side of the river, obvious relief could be seen on Wan Long and the other three people's face as they wiped the cold sweat off their foreheads.

Not wanting to stay close to the river any longer, the group quickly left, flying off in the direction of the Firecloud Mountain.

As they flew closer to Firecloud Mountain, the number of fire element demonic beasts they encountered increased. Once or twice, the group was attacked by Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts, but those only had early Tenth Order God Realm strength. Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to lift a finger, all the attacks were easily dealt with by Wan Long alone.

Another hour passed when Huang Xiaolong's stopped before an enormous mountain.

This enormous mountain had many fire-red clouds floating around it starting from its mid-height.

Hence, its name—Firecloud Mountain.

Even from where they were, endless roars of demonic beasts could be heard.

“Master, we don’t know the precise location of that Fire Scaled Beast’s cave, finding it in this situation would be quite troublesome.” Wan Long spoke respectfully to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Quite troublesome indeed.

The Firecloud Mountain area was too big, close to a hundred thousand li, and who knows how tall its peak was, combing over such a big area would take them several days’ time. Furthermore, if they alarmed all the demonic beasts living in this Firecloud Mountain area, triggering their anger all around, as confident as Huang Xiaolong was in his own strength, it was undeniably a headache as well.

Although they didn't know how many demonic beasts were living here, their number was likely to be around ten thousand by rough estimation. Demonic beasts capable of winning a territory for themselves here in Firecloud Mountain, their strength would not be lower than Tenth Order God Realm.

With the majority of these demonic beasts possessing Tenth Order God Realm cultivation, there might also be Highgod Realm demonic beasts amongst them.

An idea flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind and his eyes lit up. They might not know where the Fire Scaled Beast’s cave was, but the demonic beasts living here in the Firecloud Mountain might know something. He could capture a few of these demonic beasts and scour their souls, perhaps he could learn some useful information.

Pondering deeper, Huang Xiaolong did not order Wan Long’s group to go, instead, he told them to stay where they were and wait for news. Amongst the four, two of them were of Ninth Order God Realm, comparably weaker, and Huang Xiaolong might not be able to take care of them if an accident happened in between.

Toward Huang Xiaolong’s order, the four of them dared not voice any objection. Thus, they obediently waited for Huang Xiaolong’s

news.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the spot.

When his figure appeared, he was high in the air where the fire clouds hovered. With a quick glance over the terrain, Huang Xiaolong then flew toward a mountain cliff up ahead.

Somewhere up ahead on a cliff laid a demonic beast that looked like a crocodile. However, its body was covered with gray-colored dragon scales, and there was a sharp horn protruding out from its forehead.

This demonic beast was called Iron Scales Dragon Croc. A distant descendant of an ancient dragon, however, its dragon bloodline was extremely weak, and therefore it was difficult for them to advance to the Highgod Realm.

The one in front of Huang Xiaolong was an early Tenth Order God Realm. Then again, an early Tenth Order God Realm Iron Scales Dragon Croc was quite rare in a lower realm like theirs.

The suction force from his hands pulled the Iron Scales Dragon Croc right in front of him. Against Huang Xiaolong, the demonic beast was powerless to resist, a single slap from Huang Xiaolong's palm rendered it unconscious, and the soul-scouring began.

A while later, the soul-scouring ended, but Huang Xiaolong was disappointed, for there were no clues about the Fire Scaled Beast's cave location in its memory.

Despite his disappointment, Huang Xiaolong did not kill the Iron Scales Dragon Croc, instead, he branded a soul mark into the Iron Scales Dragon Croc's soul before throwing it into his Asura Ring.

Huang Xiaolong decided to tame a herd of Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts. Other than the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi temporarily staying in the Martial Spirit World, overall, its defense was incredibly weak.

But, things would be different with a herd of Tenth Order God

Realm demonic beasts. Adding the defensive formations that he arranged, the Martial Spirit World's, or at the very least the Huang Clan Manor's defenses would be impenetrable even for a Highgod Realm master.

After throwing the Iron Scales Dragon Croc into his Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong continued to search for the next target. His demonic beast targets were all Tenth Order God Realm and above.

From the information Wan Long received, that Fire Scaled Beast's strength was between mid-Tenth Order to late-Tenth Order God Realm. According to Huang Xiaolong's line of thought, the demonic beasts that came in contact with the Fire Scaled Beast would more or less have a similar level of strength.

However, Huang Xiaolong had scoured a total of thirteen demonic beasts of early and mid-Tenth Order God Realm, but still failed to find the location of its cave.

Throwing the thirteenth demonic beast, a mid-Tenth Order God Realm, into his Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose in deep thought. Could it be there was no Fire Scaled Beast within the Firecloud Mountain area?

If there was a Fire Scales Beast living on this mountain, it was unlikely for not even one of the thirteen demonic beasts he captured to have any clues.

After a while, Huang Xiaolong flew up toward the Firecloud Mountain's peak.

In general, demonic beasts that lived higher than the mountain's mid-point were Tenth Order God Realm strength. The higher up one went, the stronger they were.

On the peak, Huang Xiaolong found a late-Tenth Order God Realm purple serpent with a pair of radiant wings next to a fire lake. It had an ancient fierce beast bloodline, Luminous Wings Flying Serpent. However, this one that Huang Xiaolong found was

a mutated variant, and much stronger.

Huang Xiaolong dared not underestimate this Luminous Wings Flying Serpent. Concealing his aura, Huang Xiaolong summoned the twin dragon martial spirits and soul transformed. Then, executing the two abilities of Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow at the same time, Huang Xiaolong arrived right above the purple serpent's head. Then, he struck down a palm, slamming on the purple serpent's head.

The Luminous Wings Flying Serpent reacted almost immediately. Its wings spread, releasing a blinding light, but its reaction was still half a second too late.

Huang Xiaolong's palm stunned the purple serpent unconscious, however, he couldn't afford to scour its soul at the moment. With a quick action, he threw the serpent into his Asura Ring and disappeared from the spot in a flicker.

Just as Huang Xiaolong left, echoes of demonic beast roars shook the air, overwhelming pressure was coming from many different directions.

In that split second when the Luminous Wings Flying Serpent reacted, the bright radiance from its wings alerted the surrounding demonic beasts.

Chapter 747: Capturing the Fire Scaled Beast

Huang Xiaolong concealed his presence as he flew upward along the mountain until he arrived above a cliff. He heaved in relief after determining that no demonic beasts were chasing behind him.

He took out the Luminous Wings Flying Serpent from his Asura Ring and began soul-scouring it. When he finished, Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened with excitement.

From this Luminous Wings Flying Serpent's memories, he finally found the location of the Fire Scaled Beast's cave.

However, the shocking news was, there wasn't only one Fire Scaled Beast but two. Actually, it was a pair of male and female!

More importantly, both demonic beasts' strength was at the perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Unlike what Wan Long said, between mid to late-Tenth Order God Realm. Huang Xiaolong's gaze grew serious after his delight and excitement passed.

Without a doubt, capturing two perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Fire Scaled Beasts was harder than defeating Wan Long.

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong confirmed from the Luminous Wings Flying Serpent's memories that there indeed were Highgod Realm demonic beasts living on the Firecloud Mountain; not one, but three!

They were three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs with ancient fierce beast bloodline.

The Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs' greatest advantage was their amazing speed. Not to mention their claws that could crush

almost anything, or their quick and sharp attacks. Huang Xiaolong wasn't very confident in being able to kill one, what more three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs.

Against three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs, Huang Xiaolong could only hide and run.

Then again, he was unwilling to leave just like this, not when he finally found the Fire Scaled Beasts' cave. If he could obtain both Fire Scale Beasts' cores, Huang Xiaolong could significantly increase his soul clarity.

Therefore, despite knowing that there were three Highgod Realm Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs up on the Firecloud Mountain's peak, Huang Xiaolong was determined to head to the Fire Scale Cave.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of the Fire Scale Cave close to the peak. The cave opening was wide and about three to four meters tall, yet hidden out of sight with tall weeds obscuring it. Moreover, a concealing formation was arranged around the entrance, making it harder for anyone to discover the cave entrance.

Huang Xiaolong easily undid the concealing formation around the entrance, disappearing into the cave in a flicker.

The environment inside the Fire Scale Cave was sweltering hot and dry. Weaved between the dry hotness were scarlet spheres of energy that differed from the Fire World's energy. Those scarlet spheres emitted a soft golden glow.

From those scarlet spheres, Huang Xiaolong detected a certain scent that was similar to sandalwood, thus it wasn't repulsive. This was probably the Fire Scaled Beast's unique scent.

Huang Xiaolong carefully spread his divine sense deep into the cave while concealing his own presence as he flew in at a slow pace.

The cave tunnel gradually led to a bigger space the deeper Huang Xiaolong went, and at the same time, the cave's temperature grew hotter.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong had the feeling that he was inside a high-temperature furnace. Just this high temperature was enough to keep away most Seventh Order God Realm cultivators.

After roughly twenty minutes of flying, Huang Xiaolong could hear faint groaning noises not far up ahead, sounding like a tiger yet also similar to a lion's groan.

Suddenly, the scene before Huang Xiaolong brightened, turning into a large underground space.

The walls of this underground space were like steel, with golden scarlet flames floating on their surface.

At the center of the large underground space was a formation constructed with ancient beast symbols, with two large fire element demonic beasts in the middle of the formation. Their eyes were golden-red like burning embers, as were the scales covering their bodies. They had four powerful legs, and at the corners of their mouths were two long whiskers that looked like dragon whiskers.

This two were the Fire Scaled Beasts that Huang Xiaolong was searching for, but Huang Xiaolong didn't expect to see these two Fire Scale Beasts cultivating!

The two Fire Scale Beast spat out their golden red beast cores, making them spin in the air in front of them. They were bathed in their demonic qi, resonating and nurturing each other's core.

Watching these two Fire Scaled Beasts taking out their cores for cultivation, Huang Xiaolong was delighted. This actually made things easier for him in dealing with the two Fire Scaled Beasts.

That's because the bigger part of a demonic beast's strength or force was stored inside their core, if Huang Xiaolong ambushed

these two Fire Scaled Beast and snatched away their beast cores, it would greatly weaken them.

However, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to act. As a precaution, he carefully took out the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, locking the whole underground cavern from the outside world.

This way, when the fighting began, the energy shockwaves wouldn't alert other demonic beasts nearby.

After arranging the ancient God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated to attack.

With his martial spirits' Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow abilities, Huang Xiaolong almost instantly appeared above the two Fire Sale Beasts' cores. His hands formed two claws, sucking the two hovering beast cores into his palms.

At the same precise moment that Huang Xiaolong appeared, both Fire Scale Beasts opened their eyes. Two furious roars shook the underground cavern, and even the earth seemed to quake from the sound wave.

This was the Fire Scaled Beast's innate skill, Blazing Roar.

Based on these two Fire Scaled Beasts' strength, when they roared in fury they could shatter an early Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast to death!

But Huang Xiaolong made preparations. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from the Dragon Pearl space, protecting Huang Xiaolong with his golden dragon body. Thus, the powerful sound waves did not affect Huang Xiaolong.

The suction force from Huang Xiaolong's palms wrapped around the two beast cores.

But the strong binding force between the Fire Scaled Beasts and their beast cores came as a surprise to him. The two beast cores in his hands were struggling to break free, wanting to fly back into

the Fire Scale Beasts' bodies.

Any other average perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator would be hard-pressed to keep the beast cores in their hands. Unfortunately, the Fire Scaled Beasts were facing Huang Xiaolong.

Using the true immortal essence in his dantian churned madly, Huang Xiaolong cut off the bond between the Fire Scaled Beasts and their cores.

With the two Fire Scale Beast's cores in his palms, Huang Xiaolong quickly carved a sealing formation, temporarily sealing them before throwing them into his Asura Ring.

All of this happened at lightning speed.

The moment Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi appeared, the two Fire Scaled Beasts were pressured by his Highgod Realm dragon might, unable to react. Feeling their connection with the beast cores being cut off, angry roars resounded.

Ignoring the furious roars directed at him, Huang Xiaolong reached one of the Fire Scaled Beast, swinging a punch at it.

Enraged, the Fire Scaled Beast raised its front legs, kicking Huang Xiaolong.

Rumble~! A loud collision resounded.

Huang Xiaolong right fist collided with the Fire Scaled Beast's large hoof, resulting in a miserable howl from the beast. Its body flew back, crashing into the hard rock wall.

These two Fire Scaled Beasts were just a tad stronger than the average late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast after losing their beast cores.

In their current state, they posed no threat to Huang Xiaolong.

In a flash, Huang Xiaolong was already in front of the other Fire Scale Beast, throwing a punch at it.

Huang Xiaolong did not use his true immortal essence fire or any battle skills, purely his physical strength.

Chapter 748: Could something have happened to Master?

Having snatched away the Fire Scaled Beasts' cores, with the surrounding space being locked by the ancient divine artifact God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope that cut off the underground cavern from the outside world, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that the loud commotion would alert other demonic beasts. Hence, he began 'playing' with the two Fire Scaled Beasts.

He was competing punch for punch with the two enraged Fire Scaled Beast.

Huang Xiaolong had precise control over the amount of force he used, knocking the two Fire Scaled Beast into the air or crashing into the rock walls, but not so brutal that they died on the spot.

Both Fire Scaled Beast stood up after being knocked back, then they were knocked down and stood back up again, numerous times like an endless cycle.

At the end, the two Fire Scaled Beasts started showing fear seeing Huang Xiaolong approach them, their four legs trembled as they retreated away from him, even shaking their heads. Neither one of the Fire Scaled Beasts dared to attack Huang Xiaolong anymore.

Just as Huang Xiaolong raised both of his fists, the two Fire Scaled Beasts were down on the ground, begging Huang Xiaolong not to kill them.

Considering things over, Huang Xiaolong did not insist on killing the Fire Scaled Beasts. From the beginning, his goal was the beast cores, whether he killed these two demonic beasts was not important.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to tame the two Fire Scaled Beasts. Although their strengths had weakened without their beast cores, just their perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm

physical prowess made them stronger than any other late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts.

There was some use left to them.

Moreover, after several hundred years of cultivation, these two Fire Scaled Beasts could condense new beast cores.

With Huang Xiaolong's help, there was still hope in breaking through to Highgod Realm.

Two Fire Scaled Beasts were definitely a powerful deterrent force against the super families in all four galaxies.

Naturally, the two Fire Scaled Beasts chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

After branding both beasts' souls with his soul mark, the three of them left the Fire Scaled Cave.

However, Huang Xiaolong had no plans to leave Firecloud Mountain just yet. He ordered the two Fire Scaled Beasts to lead him to other demonic beasts' territory so that he could continue subjugating other beasts of Tenth Order God Realm and above.

The first place the Fire Scaled Beasts brought Huang Xiaolong to was the lair of a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion.

After some effort, the Horned Fire Lion was tamed.

The next one was a Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse.

This Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse was another demonic beast with ancient dragon bloodline, however, its dragon bloodline was considerably weak, just like the previous Iron Scales Dragon Croc. But Cloud Hoof Dragonhorses had amazing speed, akin to lightning over the clouds.

Though it was only a late-Tenth Order God Realm, once it started running, a Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse was a little bit faster than even a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

With some help from the two Fire Scaled Beasts, Huang Xiaolong tamed seven demonic beasts, four of them were late-Tenth Order God Realm, and three were perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Adding the demonic beasts that he tamed earlier, including the Iron Scales Dragon Croc and Luminous Wings Flying Serpent, it totaled up to twenty-three demonic beasts.

Worried that the three Highgod Realm Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs might suspect something amiss with twenty-three Tenth Order God Realm and above demonic beasts following behind a human, Huang Xiaolong reluctantly left the Firecloud Mountain.

In the outer periphery of Firecloud Mountain, Wan Long's group had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong for two days. Yet, they became increasingly anxious when there was no sign of Huang Xiaolong returning anytime soon.

“Could something have happened to Master?” One of them spoke out in worry.

“There are likely to be Highgod Realm demonic beasts within the Firecloud Mountain, why hasn't Master returned? What if something happened...” The other two were also worried.

Wan Long looked toward the Firecloud Mountain, a frown forming on his forehead.

Though Wan Long was aware that Huang Xiaolong was very strong, if Huang Xiaolong somehow provoked the Highgod Realm demonic beasts living on the Firecloud Mountain, he was probably trapped. Otherwise, it wouldn't take Huang Xiaolong so long to come back...

“You guys stay here, I'll go in and have a look.” Wan Long said after a while.

Right at this moment, one of them suddenly shrieked, staring at

something in front of him. Feeling strange, Wan Long looked over, following his companion's gaze.

The scene that entered Wan Long's eyes also gave him a fright.

Someone was flying down from the Firecloud Mountain towards them. Of course, it was Huang Xiaolong, and following behind him was a group of demonic beasts!

Each demonic beast exuded a whelming pressure, and the weakest one was still an early Tenth Order God Realm!

“This, this, this, why so many Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts?! That one is a Fire Scaled Beast?! No, there's two of them! And that's a Luminous Wings Flying Serpent?! Heavens, that's actually a Horned Fire Lion! A perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion!!”

“Master alerted so many demonic beasts, chasing him down the mountain?!”

“So many demonic beasts, we won't even have a bone left!”

The four of them turned deathly pale watching the group of demonic beasts chasing behind Huang Xiaolong.

But very soon, Wan Long and the others noticed that something wasn't right.

First of all, Huang Xiaolong's expression was relaxed, flying at a speed that was neither fast nor slow. It didn't look like he was running away. The group of demonic beasts was following Huang Xiaolong at a leisurely speed, not only did those demonic beasts not attack him in any way, that respectful demeanor, the fear in their eyes; this group of demonic beasts was like a bunch little bros tagging behind Huang Xiaolong!

Could it be...?!

Wan Long and the other three exchanged a look among themselves, filled with astonishment and excitement.

After they were convinced that group of demonic beasts behind Huang Xiaolong wasn't chasing him, all four of hurried to Huang Xiaolong's side. In front of Huang Xiaolong, they respectfully greeted: "Master!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then asked, "You guys thought this group of demonic beasts was chasing after me to kill me?"

Wan Long and everyone else awkwardly nodded their heads, not knowing how they should answer Huang Xiaolong.

"I've tamed this group of demonic beasts," Huang Xiaolong went on, "Li Zhan, this Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse, I'll give it to you as your mount," pointing at the Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse.

After a second of daze, Celestial Peace Sect's Grand Elder Li Zhan quivered with excitement, stammering in disbelief, "Ma-Master, y-y-you're giving m-me that Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse as a beast mount?!"

Li Zhan could hardly be blamed for his exaggerated reaction, God Realm level demonic beasts were hard to tame, even his Celestial Peach Sect Patriarch's beast mount was only an early Tenth Order God Realm Fire Luan Bird.

Most of the other Grand Elders didn't have any beast mounts, and those who did have one, their beast mounts were of Eighth Order or Ninth Order God Realm strength.

Huang Xiaolong nodded matter-of-factly, just a Tenth Order God Realm Cloud Hoof Dragonhorse, it wasn't that precious in his eyes. After he found the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire in the future and successfully integrated with it, on his way back, Huang Xiaolong decided to tame all high-level God Realm demonic beasts within this Firecloud Mountain!

Including those three Highgod Realm Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong gave Wan Long a late-Tenth

Order God Realm beast mount, while the remaining two were given an early Tenth Order God Realm mount each.

This was considered compensation for the Fire Scaled Beasts' cores.

Wan Long and the rest were so excited that they repeatedly thanked Huang Xiaolong.

"You guys can leave this Fire World first, I have something else to do." Huang Xiaolong added as an afterthought, "I'll summon you if I have instructions."

It was obviously inconvenient having these four with him when searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire in the Phoenix Volcano.

The four complied, saluting respectfully before leaving on the beast mounts that Huang Xiaolong gave them.

Chapter 749: The Phoenix Clan Alerted!

When Wan Long's group was out of sight, Huang Xiaolong turned toward a direction and sped away, riding on the perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion, together with the remaining demonic beasts toward the Phoenix Volcano.

With a group of high-levels demonic beasts following behind Huang Xiaolong, it was a grand sight as they flew toward the central region.

Although the Horned Fire Lion and Luminous Wings Flying Serpent hid their auras, their presence still caused those Seventh Order, Eight Order, and Ninth Order God Realm demonic beasts to scatter away in terror.

Even some Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts were fleeing away in panic regardless of direction. Those Tenth Order God Realms that struck Huang Xiaolong's fancy would be captured and tamed, adding to the group behind him.

After giving Wan Long's group one beast mount per person, only nineteen demonic beasts remained at his side. However, ten days later, eight new demonic beasts were added onto the nineteen, increasing their number to twenty-seven!

Twenty-seven Tenth Order God Realm and above, and amongst them, five had cultivations at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. A group with such massive fighting power was sufficient to destroy any one of the four galaxies' first rank forces.

When the group arrived at a particular mountain range, Huang Xiaolong stopped high in the air.

"We'll probably reach the Phoenix Volcano in another day." Huang Xiaolong said in a low voice, to no one in particular. However, before reaching the Phoenix Volcano, he decided to first refine the two Fire Scaled Beasts' cores.

Though the two beast cores couldn't help him breakthrough to late-Tenth Order God Realm, they could still, ever so slightly, increase his strength.

He jumped off the Horned Fire Lion's body and landed in a valley in the mountain range below. Huang Xiaolong then ordered the demonic beasts to guard around the valley while he took out both Fire Scaled Beast cores, swallowing them down at the same time.

The moment the two beast cores were swallowed, a scorching hot fire energy spread madly in his body.

On the outside, the surface of Huang Xiaolong's skin was flushing a deep red, as if he was being burned.

Almost instantly, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire in his body glimmered with a beautiful snow white glow, emitting a gentle cold energy. The sudden scorching energy from the beat cores turned into warm strands.

Huang Xiaolong felt warm and comfortable from head to toe. His lobster red skin slowly returned to normal.

The Treasure Dragon diagram inside Huang Xiaolong's body activated, greedily absorbing the fire element energy coming from the beast cores.

Both Fire Scaled Beasts were only half a step away from breaking through to Highgod Realm, their beast cores contained abundant energy that was almost comparable to a Highgod Realm existence.

Even so, one month later, Huang Xiaolong had fully refined both beast cores' energy. At the end, the two Fire Scaled Beasts' cores slightly elevated Huang Xiaolong's strength to peak mid-Tenth Order God Realm, but what really delighted him was the fact that those Fire Scaled Beasts' cores could truly enhance one's soul clarity.

His diamond-like soul clarity was shining even brighter than before.

‘I wonder if the current clarity of my soul is enough to condense a rank ten godhead.’ Huang Xiaolong inwardly thought. He asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, but the old dragon shook his head and answered, ‘I don’t know.’

Never in the four galaxies’ history had anyone been able to condense a godhead ranked ten and above.

Therefore, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi didn't know the required conditions for condensing a rank ten godhead.

“If you’re able to find the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire here and integrate with it, your soul’s clarity will be further enhanced. At that time, you will definitely be able condense a rank ten godhead!” However, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed in lament the next moment, “Rank ten godhead ah, if you succeed, it will absolutely astound the four galaxies, even other galaxies!”

Even in thousands and thousands of other galaxies, cultivators that were able to condense a rank ten godhead were scarcer than hen’s teeth.

The appearance of a single rank ten godhead was enough to cause extreme changes under the heavens.

“Rank ten godhead...” A light flickered Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, he absolutely must find the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

He then strode energetically out from the valley.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong, all the demonic beasts quickly gathered around him.

In this one month, with the group of demonic beasts on guard, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t disturbed during his refinement of the the Fire Scaled Beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Horned Fire Lion’s back, and all the demonic beasts flew in the direction of Phoenix Volcano that Huang Xiaolong pointed to.

Knowing there was no way he could enter the Phoenix Volcano without alerting the Phoenix Clan, Huang Xiaolong decided not to conceal his movements at all. With a large group of demonic beasts behind him, they flew in a matter-of-fact manner closer to Phoenix Volcano.

As long as the Phoenix Clan living around the Phoenix Volcano had less than two Highgod Realm level phoenixes, Huang Xiaolong was confident that, with his strength and the demonic beasts behind him, they had the power to go head to head with the Phoenix Clan.

At worst, his group was only slightly weaker.

As time passed, Huang Xiaolong's group was getting closer to the Phoenix Volcano.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong tamed another perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, a Golden Pupils Fire Ape, increasing Huang Xiaolong's demonic beasts to twenty-eight.

At this time, his movements finally alerted the Phoenix Clan.

“What did you say? There are twenty-eight Tenth Order God Realm and above demonic beasts coming toward our Phoenix Volcano?” The Phoenix Clan's Patriarch, [Huang Hongtian](#), was shocked when he heard the report from the clan's Elder Huang Huaiyuan.

So were the other twenty over Grand Elders of the clan.

Initially, the Patriarch and all the Grand Elders were gathered to discuss the violent energy fluctuations coming from underneath the Phoenix Volcano, they did not expect to hear such a report.

“That is so, moreover, six amongst them are perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, and eleven are late-Tenth Order God Realm!” Elder Huang Huaiyan emphasized.

This brought a bigger reaction out of everyone present.

“Are you sure they're flying toward our Phoenix Volcano?” Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian asked in a solemn voice.

Six perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Eleven are late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Even if their Phoenix Clan could defeat and kill this demonic beast group, they would pay a heavy price.

“From the direction they are flying, the chances are nine out of ten that they are coming our way!” Huang Huaiyuan answered, his voice sounded just as solemn. “One strange thing is, there’s a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human among them.”

“A mid-Tenth Order God Realm human!” Echoes of astonishments rang in the hall.

“From what this subordinate could see, so many high-level demonic beasts heading to our Phoenix Volcano is most likely related to this human.” Huang Huaiyuan added.

“Oh, speak the reason for your speculation.” Huang Hongtian asked.

“Because that human is riding on a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Horned Fire Lion that is at the front of the group, the other demonic beasts are following behind him.” Huang Huaiyuan answered.

“This is impossible!” Hearing Huang Huaiyuan’s answer, the thoughts that ran through everyone’s mind was impossible.

“You’re saying that this group of demonic beasts is listening to the orders of a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human?” Huang Hongtian too found it unbelievable.

Why would a group of Tenth Order God Realm and above demonic beasts follow the orders of a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human? Not to mention the fact that there were six perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts in that group.

“This subordinate thinks it is probably true.” Huang Huaiyan replied, despite he himself not believing that something like this was possible, but this was the most logical answer.

“Patriarch, should we report this matter to the Ancestor?” One of the Elders asked.

Huang Hongtian shook his head, a sharp light gleamed in his eyes, “That isn't necessary for the time being, let's first determine the other party's purpose in coming here. Pass down my order, the entire clan is to prepare for battle!” Finished saying this, Huang Hongtian stood up, “All of you come with me to stop them!”

The "Huang" in Huang Xiaolong's name and the Phoenix "Huang" are different characters: 黄-Huang Xiaolong's Huang; 凰-Phoenix Huang

Chapter 750: If You Can Withstand One Palm Strike From Me

“Yes, Patriarch!” The Phoenix Clan’s Grand Elders all stood to their feet, respectfully acknowledging Huang Hongtian’s order and following behind him as he strode out to stop Huang Xiaolong and his demonic beasts in their tracks.

As per Huang Hongtian’s order, the entire Phoenix Clan on Phoenix Volcano from top to bottom tensed up in preparation, as if they were about to battle a mortal enemy.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong’s group was less than twenty thousand li away from Phoenix Volcano, getting closer by the hour.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong’s group came across Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan’s Grand Elders that came out to stop the uninvited guests.

With a quick glance over the Phoenix Clan group, Huang Xiaolong already noted Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders’ strength.

Other than Huang Hongtian being an early First Order Highgod Realm, there were twenty-five Tenth Order God Realms; among these twenty-five, eight were late-Tenth Order God Realm, and four were peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Judging merely from strength, the group of demonic beasts behind him definitely held the upper hand over the Phoenix Clan’s Grand Elders.

And Huang Xiaolong himself could hold back Huang Hongtian.

After analyzing the situation, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly relieved. If this was the full extent of the Phoenix Volcano’s Phoenix Clan, the amount of trouble was lesser than he expected.

Still, Huang Xiaolong dared not be negligent. According to his estimation, the Phoenix Clan should have another Highgod Realm force behind it.

Both sides stopped a little distance away from each other in midair.

Huang Hongtian's body exuded a faint godly aura. His lofty gaze swept over the demonic beasts and fell on Huang Xiaolong and the Horned Fire Lion that he was riding on.

Huang Hongtian's brows creased into deep furrows.

He recognized this Horned Fire Lion, it was the one from Firecloud Mountain that had already reached the borderline peak of God Realm; it was capable of breaking through to the Highgod Realm at any moment. A stubborn beast that didn't leave Firecloud Mountain most of the time.

Yet, right in front of him, it had a human sitting on it, coming all the way to his Phoenix Volcano?

These thoughts ran through Huang Hongtian's mind at lightning speed, then he turned to Huang Xiaolong, "Little one, who are you? Do you know that this Phoenix Volcano is my Phoenix Clan's territory? If you insist in continuing further, don't blame me for killing you."

The pressure from Huang Hongtian was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

As long as Huang Xiaolong and his demonic beasts wanted to take another step forward, he would not hesitate to attack, killing Huang Xiaolong in one move!

Huang Xiaolong appeared indifferent, as if he did not hear Huang Hongtian's threat, calmly retorting, "And who are you? If you say that this Phoenix Volcano is your Phoenix Clan's territory, then I say that this entire Fire World is my territory."

The moment Huang Xiaolong finished, the Phoenix Clan's Grand

Elders were enraged.

A mere mid-Tenth Order God Realm human boy dared to speak to their Patriarch in this tone!

Unforgivable arrogance!

“Insolent boy, how dare to speak like that to our Patriarch!” A late-Tenth Order God Realm Phoenix Clan Grand Elder lost his temper and attacked. His hand curled into a claw, closing in on Huang Xiaolong.

A shadow of a phoenix and a fiery red claw swooped down on Huang Xiaolong.

Flames took over the world.

The fire element energy in the surroundings roiled violently, influenced by the attack.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even spare the attacker a side glance, retaliating with his palm.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s action, all the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders shook their heads with mocking smiles, the same thought crossed their minds—this human overestimates his own strength.

After all, the difference in their cultivation was obvious.

Moreover, their Phoenix Clan’s most powerful weapon was none other than their Phoenix Fire Claw. Being displayed by one of their own Phoenix Clan’s Grand Elders, forget a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human, even a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast like that Horned Fire Lion would be hard-pressed to withstand this attack!

However, Huang Xiaolong’s seemingly casual palm strike actually dispersed the raging flames, but it did not stop there. In the next second, the palm force struck the Phoenix Clan Grand Elder squarely on the chest.

A miserable wail rang in the air as Grand Elder was sent flying

more than ten li, crashing into a small mountain peak, shattering it.

All the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders were dumbfounded watching this, unable to believe what they had just seen.

Including Huang Hongtian.

Although Huang Hongtian suspected that Huang Xiaolong may not be as simple as he seemed on the surface, he did not really place much importance on him either. However, the sudden turn of events robbed Huang Hongtian of his ability to promptly respond.

Some time later, Huang Hongtian and the other Grand Elders finally got over their shock.

“Punk, you actually attacked and injured one of us, go die!!” A perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm of the Phoenix Clan was irred, killing intent thick in his eyes as he was about to attack.

The others Grand Elders were also prepared to attack.

“Enough, all of you retreat!” Huang Hongtian’s majestic voice sounded.

Only then did the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders stop, yet their anger was still obvious, glaring unwillingly at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Hongtian looked at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Little guy, I can see that you have good talent, there’s hope for your to breakthrough to the Highgod Realm,” then he shook his head, “With a talent like yours, dying here would be a pity. You haven’t broken through to the Highgod Realm, therefore you do not realize how big the gap between a Highgod Realm and a God Realm is. It would be as easy as turning my palm over if I wanted to kill you. So, I’m giving you another chance, retreat now or I can only kill you!”

Hearing this, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was snickering in contempt. Even the Vermilion bird Institute Principal would have

a hard time killing Huang Xiaolong, but this Phoenix Clan Patriarch actually said that killing Huang Xiaolong was as easy as turning his palm?

Huang Xiaolong questioned in return, “What if I win and you lose?”

Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders blanked for a second, then their rage rose to their heads.

Too arrogant!

What did this punk say just now?! A mid-Tenth Order God Realm human was boasting about defeating their Patriarch? Their Patriarch that had broken through to Highgod Realm?!

This was simply not putting their Phoenix Clan in his eyes!

“Patriarch, let me kill this brat instead!” The Grand Elder that wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong earlier spoke with gritted teeth.

Huang Hongtian craned his neck a little, “No need,” and his cold glare once again focused on Huang Xiaolong, filled with boiling killing intent, “As long as you can withstand one palm from me, I’ll exempt you from the death penalty!”

Huang Xiaolong’s words had already touched his bottom line.

In a Highgod Realm master’s eyes, all below the Highgod Realm were ants. An ant dared to taunt him?

Looking at the other side’s killing intent, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I want to enter the Phoenix Volcano to find something, if I manage to withstand this attack of yours, your Phoenix Clan will allow me entry into Phoenix Volcano. Once I found what I’m looking for, I will lead my demonic beasts away from here.”

Before arriving at the Phoenix Volcano, Huang Xiaolong never wanted to create any conflict with the Phoenix Clan, it was best if things like that could be avoided.

Of course, at Huang Xiaolong’s current level of strength, he was

not enough to fight the entire Phoenix Clan. Then again, things would be different after he integrated with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

At that time, after coming out from the Phoenix Volcano, he would tame all these phoenixes!

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he only wanted to enter Phoenix Volcano to search for something, Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders were surprised.

“Fine, if you can withstand one palm strike from me, I’ll allow you to enter the Phoenix Volcano!” Huang Hongtian coldly agreed.

In his heart, he refused to believe that a mid-Tenth Order God Realm human could really withstand his attack.

Chapter 751: Entering the Phoenix Volcano

The instant Huang Hongtian's voice fell, colorful flames erupted from his body, rising into the sky.

Bright golden lights glimmered from the colorful flames, with the ethereal shadow of a phoenix emerging behind Huang Hongtian.

The whelming pressure of his Highgod Realm cultivation surged out, alarming the other beings in all directions.

From afar, Huang Hongtian was the embodiment of an ancient phoenix in rebirth.

Affected by the pressure from Huang Hongtian's body, the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders swiftly retreated two hundred li away.

The demonic beasts behind Huang Xiaolong were quivering.

This was a Highgod Realm master's divine pressure!

An average Ninth Order, even early Tenth Order God Realm cultivator with a weaker soul would have their souls instantly shatter under a Highgod Realm master's divine pressure. The Highgod Realm master wouldn't even need to move a finger.

Even though the group of demonic beasts was quivering, without Huang Xiaolong's order they dared not budge an inch.

"All of you go down." Huang Xiaolong spoke.

"Yes, Master!" The demonic beasts flew to safety like they had been given amnesty.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, standing high in the air, facing Huang Hongtian at the same height.

Although Huang Hongtian's divine pressure was powerful, Huang Xiaolong's soul force was no weaker than a Highgod Realm master's. He wasn't affected by the divine pressure coming from Huang Hongtian in the least.

Huang Hongtian was dumbfounded when he heard the group of demonic beasts refer to the human as ‘Master’. He had initially thought that Huang Xiaolong probably reached a cooperation agreement with these demonic beasts for some benefits, yet those demonic beasts actually called him Master!

What shocked him even more was that this human boy had the guts to face him alone, not the least affected by his divine pressure!

Did this mean that the black-haired young man’s soul was actually comparable to his, a Highgod Realm master?!

‘How is this possible?!’

Though his cultivation was only at the early First Order Highgod Realm, his true form was a Seven-Colored Phoenix. By nature, his soul was stronger than others of similar cultivation strength, closer to a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master.

While Huang Hongtian was caught in his shock, Huang Xiaolong calmly said, “Please make your move.”

Huang Hongtian snapped out from his thoughts. His eyes narrowed dignifiedly watching Huang Xiaolong, but he did not immediately strike.

At this moment, he realized that he had underestimated this mid-Tenth Order God Realm human far too much!

At first, Huang Hongtian planned to use one-tenth of his strength, but now he changed his mind. The pressure from his body escalated.

Phoenix flames soared to the sky, piercing through the layers of clouds as they formed a colorful sea of flames behind Huang Hongtian.

Perceiving the change in Huang Hongtian, Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned slightly serious. Even though he had the Black Tortoise Divine Fire protecting him, his opponent was a Highgod Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong would not make light of such an opponent, however, he decided against using his Black Tortoise Divine Fire. He summoned his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits, soul transformed, and then further transformed into his Asura Physique, pushing the frigid Asura Qi inside his body to the limit.

Stand of chilling Asura Qi surged out from Huang Xiaolong's body.

Deep red light glowed among the black strands of energy, weaving around him, forming a Hell Asura Barrier.

To those watching Huang Xiaolong, he was like the reincarnation of an Asura King.

Huang Xiaolong's Hell Asura Barrier and Huang Hongtian's phoenix flames sea of fire made a vivid contrasting picture.

Half of the hemisphere was black, the other half was red.

One side darkness, one side burning fire.

The Phoenix Clan Grand Elders watched in astonishment, finding it hard to believe that Huang Hongtian's sea of phoenix flames couldn't devour Huang Xiaolong's Hell Asura Barrier.

The two sides continued to take over the other, clashing and colliding.

Blasts echoed in the high air.

"This, this is impossible!" The perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Phoenix Clan Grand Elder who wanted to attack Huang Xiaolong earlier mumbled to himself, shaking his head. He was unable to accept what was taking place in front of him.

It took all the Grand Elders cooperating together to form a Flame Barrier that could barely go against their Patriarch's Flame Barrier.

But this human managed to do that all by himself?! On top of that, this young man was only a mid-Tenth Order God Realm!

Right at this time, Huang Hongtian made his move.

“Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm!”

Huang Hongtian’s majestic voice reverberated throughout the Phoenix Volcano as two gigantic palms shred through space.

Each gigantic palm was wrapped in phoenix flames in the shape of nine large phoenixes.

This Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm was the highest battle skill comprehended by their Phoenix Clan’s ancestors while observing the manifestations in the sky.

At the highest level of the battle skill, phoenix flames wrapping around their palms would take the form of nine phoenixes.

One palm strike was equivalent to an attack from nine phoenixes.

Once, Huang Hongtian succeeded in beating a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master into retreating with this move.

Wherever the Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm passed, space shattered, everything evaporated into white mist.

Even the ancient trees below, the grass, and the flowers were all incinerated into ash due to the heat.

In the blink of an eye, the Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm arrived within a hundred zhang from Huang Xiaolong.

A sharp gleam erupted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. Before the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and the group of demonic beasts’ flabbergasted faces, a thousand arms fanned out from his back.

Huang Xiaolong gave a low shout and a thousand hands behind him shook at the same time, slapping out at once.

The air howled as if space was being forcefully torn apart.

Huang Xiaolong’s attack strained the surroundings even more. That portion of heaven and earth trembled, as if this attack could shatter the world.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong’s palm strikes collided with

Huang Hongtian's flaming palms.

Thunderous explosions resounded from the high air. More and more spatial cracks emerged as the seconds ticked away, several violent vortexes of colliding energies spread out.

Flames scattered like a rain of arrows, and countless Asuras howled in anger.

Affected by the shockwave of their palms collision, the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and the group of demonic beasts that Huang Xiaolong tamed retreated further away.

The resounding blasts and explosions continued for a long time.

Finally, the spatial cracks gradually closed, the violent shockwaves and winds died down, the phoenix flames dispersed, and the dark Asura qi scattered.

The Phoenix Clan and the group of demonic beasts quickly looked toward the battle site; both sides were still standing in high air. However, Huang Xiaolong's robe was gone, exposing his smooth muscular skin. The black and blue dragon heads were like a tattoo on his back, exuding majestic dragon might.

Huang Xiaolong's long hair fluttered in the windless air.

"He... he withstood it?!" The Phoenix Clan members stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. A human actually withstood their Patriarch's Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm!

Huang Hongtian was slightly dazed staring at Huang Xiaolong. A mere mid-Tenth Order God Realm human blocked his Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm?! In his attack just now, he even used his God's Law comprehension.

But the other side took it!

Various expressions flickered past Huang Hongtian's face, the entire time his gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong. At last, he slowly spoke, "You may enter the Phoenix Volcano, but only you!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded and put on a new robe that he took out from the Asura Ring before instructing the Horned Fire Lion and the other demonic beasts to wait here while he entered alone.

Before Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders' complicated gazes, Huang Xiaolong flew toward the Phoenix Volcano.

“Patriarch, are we really letting him enter the Phoenix Volcano?” One of the Grand Elders hesitated slightly before speaking up.

The Phoenix Volcano was their clan's holy ground. Their clan ancestors had laid down an ironclad rule that only members of the Phoenix Clan were allowed in.

Chapter 752: Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

Huang Hongtian frowned, how could he not know the rule passed down by their ancestors since ancient times?

However, he had given his word that if Huang Xiaolong could withstand one palm from him, he would allow that human to enter the Phoenix Volcano.

“Right, we absolutely cannot let that stripling into the Phoenix Volcano! Patriarch, let us go finish off that brat!” A Phoenix Clan Grand Elder echoed.

When Huang Hongtian heard that, he looked over to that Grand Elder with a cold gaze, “Go finish off that brat? Relying on yourself?”

That Phoenix Clan Grand Elder deflated, looking embarrassed and unable to retort. Only at this point did he remember that, although the human was only a mid-Tenth Order God Realm, he had just withstood their Patriarch's Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm. Going to finish off Huang Xiaolong with his level of strength, he himself probably wouldn't last long enough to even entertain Huang Xiaolong.

The rest of the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders also swallowed their words with dejected faces.

Huang Hongtian issued a cold harrumphed, “Don't worry. Currently, the lava below the Phoenix Volcano is acting up and a powerful fire element destructive energy is spreading outwards, shrouding the whole Phoenix Volcano. Even I dare not approach it. So, even if that human dares to approach the Phoenix Volcano, he wouldn't be able to remain inside for too long, otherwise he'd be turned into ash by the destructive power.”

“Therefore, nothing will come of it if he went inside the Phoenix Volcano, he'll be out shortly.”

Only then did the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders remember that the Phoenix Volcano's underground magma was acting up today, the destructive fire element energy causing a violent airflow around it. Thus, the Grand Elders quickly praised their Patriarch for being wise.

“However, we'd better send some people to watch that group of demonic beasts, if there's any movement from them, immediately report to me!” Huang Hongtian ordered.

“Yes, Patriarch!”

While this conversation took place, Huang Xiaolong was already close to the Phoenix Volcano.

Sensing the destructive fire element power swirling around the Phoenix Volcano, a frown formed between his brows.

“Clearly, that Phoenix Clan Patriarch already knew about this phenomenon. Thus, he naturally assumes that you won't be able to get inside the Phoenix Volcano even if he kept his word and let you in.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi snickered.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “Unfortunately, he miscalculated one point.” He possessed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, so fire was the last thing he needed to be afraid of.

An evil chuckle sounded from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, “If he knew that the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire is located at the core of the Phoenix Volcano, he definitely wouldn't have let you in even if you killed him.”

Not even a late-First Order Highgod Realm master could reach the center of the Phoenix Volcano's magma river. What's more an early First Order God Realm like Huang Hongtian.

“Hurry, enter the Phoenix Volcano.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi urged, “I can't wait to see how much your soul will evolve after integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!”

Huang Xiaolong's soul would definitely reach another level after

he obtained the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire. However, not even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could estimate how much of a change would take place, and at that time, could Huang Xiaolong condense a rank ten godhead? Or above rank ten, the king rank. Perhaps even higher, emperor rank!

The closer Huang Xiaolong was to breaking through to the Highgod Realm, the harder it was for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to remain calm, for this represented that the day he could be freed from the Dragon Pearl's shackles was within his reach.

The day he regained his freedom was at hand!

As long as Huang Xiaolong broke through to Highgod Realm, based on Huang Xiaolong's strength, he could shatter the Dragon Pearl's seal at its core to free him, so he could once again live and rise to the heavens!

Huang Xiaolong understood Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's emotions. He too was looking forward to see to what extent his soul clarity would improve after integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong made a protective barrier around himself with his true immortal essence fire and flew toward the Phoenix Volcano.

They had yet to reach the center of the Phoenix Volcano, thus there was no need to bring out the Black Tortoise Divine Fire.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong stood at the edge of Phoenix Volcano's crater.

Peering down into the vent from the crater edge, Huang Xiaolong's expression turned serious. Bursts of dark red fire element energy rushed out from the crater's mouth, however, this dark red fire element energy was many times more powerful than Huang Hongtian's phoenix flames!

Huang Xiaolong even suspected that a lump of Divine World ore

would evaporate in an instant after falling into this volcano.

Without the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, purely relying on his True Dragon Physique, he could at most endure for ten minutes.

As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong summoned his Black Tortoise Divine Armor, protecting every inch from head to toe before flying down the vent carefully.

The moment he passed through the crater, Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see that the black emblem of a tortoise and snake on his chest was actually excited, flickering brightly as it devoured the dark red fire element energy.

As Huang Xiaolong speed increased, the black tortoise and snake emblem devoured the fire energy even faster.

Bright lights moved energetically up and down his Black Tortoise Divine Armor as the black tortoise and snake emblem grew increasingly clear and solid.

The armor's change was a pleasant surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

Initially, he was worried that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire would reject the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire. If that was the case, his integration progress would undoubtedly be troublesome. But judging from this reaction, he had worried in vain.

Huang Xiaolong continued to fly carefully down to the vent toward the magma chamber.

One hundred zhang.

Two hundred zhang.

One thousand zhang.

Protected by the Black Tortoise Divine Armor, Huang Xiaolong wasn't discomforted at all despite being a thousand zhang below the ground. In fact, he felt warm and comfortable all over.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong reached two thousand zhang underground, but he had yet to spy the magma below.

At one point, he was inwardly thankful that he had first found the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. If he didn't have it, he had no way of getting over two thousand zhang of this Phoenix Volcano to reach its magma chamber. Forget himself, most likely even the Ascending Moon Old Man wouldn't be able to do it either.

Well passing the three thousand zhang, Huang Xiaolong finally got a glimpse of the ground.

The magma chamber was, in other words, a sea of churning molten rock. There was fire in all directions, everything that entered his sight was nothing but fire and magma, a sea of scarlet red that emitted a faint golden light.

Magma erupted on its surface from time to time, spraying horrifyingly hot liquid into the air.

Even with his Black Tortoise Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong felt his throat go parched watching the roiling magma several meters below his feet.

He couldn't help thinking about what would happen if the Black Tortoise Divine Fire suddenly vanished... Imagining the ending, a chill ran through his body.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong composed himself and focused his attention towards the surroundings.

The magma chamber of the Phoenix Volcano was bigger than Huang Xiaolong expected, even with his eyesight and divine sense he still couldn't see its end.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward carefully above the sea of boiling magma.

Ten minutes later, other than ember magma, Huang Xiaolong failed to see anything else when, all of a sudden, an odd energy fluctuation came from somewhere up ahead.

Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of familiarity from this odd energy fluctuation, just like that time when he was searching for the Black

Tortoise Divine Fire, that familiar odd energy fluctuation!

“Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sparkled with delight.

Chapter 753: Integrating With The Vermilion Bird Divine Fire

Ecstatic, Huang Xiaolong's speed increased as he flew toward the source of the odd energy fluctuations.

Soon, a bright crimson sphere of fire hovering above the boiling magma came into sight, and inside it was a phoenix in flight!

A great fire phoenix with nine-colored plumes!

Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

It was really the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

This time, Huang Xiaolong could barely rein in the ecstasy in his heart.

One of the four divine fires, Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, he finally found it! As long as he integrated with it, his soul would evolve to another level. He absolutely could condense a rank ten and above godhead!

To what extent would his strength improve at the end?!

Unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong's breathing grew heavy as he carefully and slowly approached the giant crimson fireball.

The nine-colored fire phoenix's body glimmered, emitting bright glows of nine colors that exuded a sacrosanct aura.

As if the nine-colored phoenix sensed Huang Xiaolong's presence, it stopped flying. Then, it suddenly flapped its wings again, diving at Huang Xiaolong.

That giant crimson fireball followed the nine-colored phoenix's movements, flying toward him as well.

Before the giant crimson fireball and the nine-colored phoenix arrived, Huang Xiaolong first felt the destructive fire element power surging at him.

He was dazed for a moment, then his face tightened in fright the next.

Just as he prepared to activate Space Concealment to dodge the giant crimson fireball, the black tortoise and snake emblem on his Black Tortoise Divine Armor flew out, winding itself around Huang Xiaolong's body. Instead of flying away, it zoomed straight towards the nine-colored phoenix.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were wide with shock.

This...!

While Huang Xiaolong was caught in his shock, the black tortoise together with its snake tail released icy white lights like snowflakes that collided with the giant crimson fireball.

The earth-shattering collision Huang Xiaolong imagined did not take place, instead, the two forces merged together!

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire's white snowflakes merged with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's crimson fire, growing bigger, as white and scarlet merged in harmony.

In the end, the crimson fireball and white snowflakes were all gone, turning into a golden-purple sphere!

There were hints of gold within the purple, and hints of purple within its golden light.

The huge golden-purple sphere wrapped Huang Xiaolong inside like a cocoon. The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird hovered above Huang Xiaolong, releasing a strange force that entered his mind. Huang Xiaolong's mind felt a jolt, then he lost consciousness.

In the last moment before he lost consciousness, Huang Xiaolong recalled the last time he integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire... Was he going to sleep for a few years again this time?

The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird continued to revolve

around each other even after Huang Xiaolong lost consciousness. As the two divine fires merged, energy rippled through the magma chamber, filling the underground space with flickers of icy white and crimson red light.

The golden-purple light sphere grew increasingly bigger over time, and even more dazzling.

Both the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's spirits continued to release a strange force into Huang Xiaolong, and golden-purple light glimmered from the surface of his skin as his body resonated.

The Treasure Dragon diagram inside his body emerged by itself, greedily devouring this strange force, continuously improving Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique.

Time trickled by...

One day, two days...

One month, two months, in the blink of an eye, three months were gone.

In the world outside, in the Phoenix Clan headquarters' main hall.

Huang Hongtian asked the Phoenix Clan Elder Huang Haiyuan, "Are you sure that kid hasn't come out once in these three months after he entered the Phoenix Volcano?"

"That is so, Patriarch." Elder Huang Haiyuan answered with surety, "Three months ago, he indeed went inside the Phoenix Volcano, and did not appear again since then!"

Surrounding the Phoenix Volcano were ancient formations arranged by the ancestors of their Phoenix Clan, which detected Huang Xiaolong entering the Phoenix Volcano.

"Patriarch, that kid hasn't come out in three months, more likely than not he's turned into ash by the Phoenix Volcano's destructive

fire element power!” One of the Grand Elders laughed.

Huang Hongtian nodded in agreement.

Even him, clad in their Phoenix Clan’s heritage treasure, the Phoenix Fire Armor, could barely last more than three minutes hovering close to the volcano crater. That kid was already dead for sure!

“Patriarch, that group of demonic beasts is still guarding outside, should we launch an ambush to obliterate them?” Another Phoenix Clan Grand Elder suggested.

Huang Hongtian shook his head saying, “No need, let them stay there as they like. As long as they do not take the initiative to attack us first, there's no need to bother with them.”

“But, the thing that stripling wanted to find inside Phoenix Volcano... What could it be that made him enter the Phoenix Volcano recklessly at this time? Is there some peerless treasure at the bottom of the Phoenix Volcano?” A Grand Elder pondered out loud.

Huang Hongtian nodded, this matter was also something he had been pondering about these past few months. Thus, he decided that once the Phoenix Volcano calmed down, he would enter and investigate.

If the underground magma stopped acting up, then, with his strength and adding the Phoenix Fire Armor, he’d be able to reach five hundred zhang down the vent.

However, what depressed Huang Hongtian was the fact that the violent environment around the Phoenix Volcano continued for four years. Not once did it calm down.

In these four years, in the magma chamber of Phoenix Volcano, Huang Xiaolong remained unconscious, sleeping inside the golden-purple light sphere. Suddenly, the merging Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine spirits that were releasing a strange force

burst out in a blinding light. That blinding purple light then separated into one blue and one red, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The snow-white and crimson lights around the magma chamber gradually disappeared. The giant golden-purple sphere slowly shrunk, smaller and smaller, and stopped when it reached around ten meters in diameter.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness slowly returned, opening his eyes.

Blue and a red lights shot out from his eyes, penetrating into the mountain wall above and creating two bottomless black holes. Two kinds of fires burned around the two openings, one icy white and the other hot crimson.

Huang Xiaolong slowly got to his feet, a little confused as he surveyed his surroundings. After a while, he quickly checked his body's internal condition; there was a bright crimson sphere right under his heart, and inside that crimson sphere was none of other than that nine-colored phoenix!

The Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!

Huang Xiaolong's heart raced with joy!

Just like the previous time when he integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, this time he also succeeded in integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire without really knowing what happened!

Following that, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his mid-Tenth Order God Realm cultivation that was close to advancing to peak mid-Tenth Order had jumped straight to late-Tenth Order God Realm!

As for his soul...

Every corner of his soul sea was filled with radiance, crepuscular aureate lights glimmered like sun reflected on the water surface. If

Huang Xiaolong's soul clarity before this was like a great white sun, then now, it was... two suns? Perhaps three?!

Chapter 754: Dragon Emperor Regains His Freedom

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied by the extent of changes in his soul.

Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was exclaiming in envy, “This, this is too exaggerated! How can anyone’s soul reach this level of clarity?!”

If Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn’t witnessing it with his own eyes, he wouldn’t believe that a person’s soul could actually achieve this level of clarity!

The radiance from Huang Xiaolong’s soul would absolutely shock the four galaxies if it could be displayed out of his body!

No, not only the four galaxies, but hundreds and thousands of galaxies!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could already imagine the shocking heavenly phenomenon that would appear when Huang Xiaolong condensed his godhead.

The higher the rank of a godhead, the more extraordinary the heavenly phenomenon that appeared would be.

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s exclamation, Huang Xiaolong’s face split into a wide grin, “Based on my soul’s current clarity, I should be able to condense a godhead above rank ten, right?”

Huang Xiaolong was feeling quite proud of himself.

Think about it, within the four galaxies, in thousands and millions of years, no one had ever achieved the same level of soul clarity as him. Feeling proud and complacent was granted.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s proud expression, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, “If your current soul clarity cannot condense a

rank ten godhead, then no one under the heavens can do it!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, however, his ultimate goal wasn't a rank ten godhead.

It was the rank above emperor, a supreme rank godhead!

The king of godheads!

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong checked his dantian. The space inside this dantian had expanded significantly, his true immortal essence force was even more boundless. Moreover, there were signs that it was evolving once again.

‘If I advance to the Highgod Realm, will my true immortal essence fire evolve to golden immortal essence force?’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Something occurred to Huang Xiaolong and he suddenly asked, “Old Dragon, can the current me break the Dragon Pearl’s seal?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was stunned by the question, falling silent.

“Maybe, we can give it a try?” A while later, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded hoarse when he spoke. Despite wanting to remain calm, he still failed to hide the slight quiver in his voice.

For anyone who had been confined for tens of thousands of years, thinking that they would be free soon, excitement was only the tip of the iceberg.

“Alright, let's give it a try!” Determination gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Though in the past, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had said that only Highgod Realm masters and above could break the Dragon Pearl’s seal, Huang Xiaolong’s current strength definitely surpassed an early First Order Highgod Realm master.

Even without using the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, Huang Xiaolong was confident that the current

him could defeat the Phoenix Clan's Patriarch, Huang Hongtian!

Huang Xiaolong quickly composed himself and focused, carefully and slowly directing the force from the Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire toward the Dragon Pearl between his brows.

Soon, the two divine fires had wrapped around the Dragon Pearl, inching toward the seal's location.

Right at this moment, the seal inside the Dragon Pearl trembled. Lights flickered as a sealing force surged out, wanting to shake away the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires.

The space within the Dragon Pearl violently shook.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose in surprise. He made the two divine fires remain still while fending off the sealing off from the Dragon Pearl, then gradually pushing its sealing force back to the grand sealing formation.

At the same time, inside the Dragon Pearl space, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reverted back to his true golden dragon form, spewing out dragon qi. He was supporting the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires in pushing back and suppressing the sealing formation's force.

Although the progress was excruciatingly slow, Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi saw hope.

Time passed... One minute, ten minutes...

Half an hour, one hour...

Lights glimmered endlessly on Huang Xiaolong's body, his forehead furrowed from the strenuous effort. Even taking the Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian's Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm was easier than this.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was feeling the same as Huang Xiaolong. In fact, because he himself was being sealed inside the

Dragon Pearl, the burden on him was heavier than Huang Xiaolong. It could be said that, to support Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi even managed to summon the strength used to suck milk.

Three hours passed in this manner.

After three long hours of suppression, the Dragon Pearl's sealing force was finally pushed back into the sealing formation, and then onward to breaking the eye of the sealing formation.

Lights flickered unstably on Huang Xiaolong's skin, wisps of white smoke were rising from the crown of his head.

Huang Xiaolong was already at the end of his tethers at this point.

Even the dragon qi from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's golden dragon body was faint and intermittent.

When Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi were close to the point of collapse, both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' spirit roared toward the sky.

Snow-white and crimson lights exploded from the two divine fire spirits, merging into a golden-purple light that slammed into the center of the sealing formation.

A faint yet clear crack sounded.

The dragon diagram at the center of the sealing formation cracked and crumbled. In the next second, the grand sealing formation disintegrated.

This abrupt change bewildered Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Half a beat later, the old dragon regained his senses. He laughed loudly with euphoria.

"The seal's broken at last!"

"This Old Dragon is finally free!!"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi raised his head upwards, issuing a resounding roar to express the elation in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong let out a long breath in relief, a wide smile on his face.

He was happy for the Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he was free from the Dragon Pearl's restrictions.

After so many years together, the old dragon was his teacher and also a friend.

Without his help, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be as strong as he was in less than a hundred years' time.

"Come on, let's return to the surface first!" Huang Xiaolong said. His figure disappeared in a blur as he flew toward the Phoenix Volcano's crater mouth. It didn't take him long to return to the outside world.

Once outside, a golden light flashed on Huang Xiaolong's forehead and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's golden dragon body flew out, rising toward the sky. He soared, piercing through the clouds.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly watching his antics.

It was quite some time later before the old dragon was willing to fly downward, hovering in front of Huang Xiaolong. With a twist of his golden body, he changed into human form, coming to a kneel before Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong hastened forward to help Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi up, slightly chiding, "Old Dragon, what're you doing?"

Gratitude shone from the dragon's eyes, "Little Huang brat, without your help, I would be trapped inside the Dragon Pearl for eternity."

Hung Xiaolong waved his hand, smiling at him, "Without your help, there's no way I could have killed the Deities Templar's Preceptor, I wouldn't have been able to get the Hailstone Treasure,

and it would've been impossible to have any of my current achievements. There's no need to mention these things between us!"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed heartily and was finally willing to stand up.

"Come, we're going to the Phoenix Clan's headquarters!" Huang Xiaolong's tone abruptly changed. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded. The two of them leaped into the air, disappearing from the Phoenix Volcano in an instant.

Both of them had their divine sense spread out, and very soon, they found the Phoenix Clan's headquarters.

Shortly, two figures were standing in the air above the Phoenix Clan's headquarters.

Chapter 755: Using A Single Palm

When Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reached the Phoenix Clan's headquarters, their Patriarch, Grand Elders, and Elders were gathered inside the main hall for a discussion.

“Father, it has been four years, that human brat is surely already long dead. Still, we cannot let that group of demonic beasts roam so close to our territory.” Huang Renlong protested to Huang Hongtian.

Huang Hongtian had three sons and two daughters. This Huang Renlong was his eldest son, and was quite talented, already a Ninth Order God Realm. He was also an Elder of the clan.

“Exactly so, with the group of demonic beasts guarding there, our own people need to enter and leave with caution, avoiding them.” A Grand Elder fumed with anger.

This was the Phoenix Volcano!

Their Phoenix Clan's territory! Yet, they were forced to act cautiously in their own territory.

So vexing! The more that Grand Elder thought about it, the more irked he was.

The other Grand Elders also spoke up, echoing the same dissatisfaction. They were all worked up with anger.

“Father, maybe we can ask the Ancestor? As long as the Ancestor is willing to come out, adding Father's strength, that group of demonic beasts can be easily killed!” Huang Renlong persuaded.

Huang Hongtian looked at everyone present in the main hall, his voice heavy, “I shall go request the Ancestor to exit his seclusion now.”

Letting this group of demonic beasts stay indefinitely at the border of their Phoenix Clan's territory was not a solution, which

left Huang Hongtian no other choice but to disturb their Ancestor, who was in seclusion to break through to Second Order Highgod Realm.

Huang Hongtian stood up from his seat.

“There’s no need.” An indifferent voice rang in the main hall at the same time.

Everyone present was taken aback.

“Which scoundrel dares to trespass into our Phoenix Clan’s territory?!” One of the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders shouted in anger: “Roll out here this instant!”

However, just as that Grand Elder finished speaking, he and the seat behind him were sent flying. When he crashed onto the floor, blood spurted out from his mouth.

The others were stunned.

A dazzling light rippled in the main hall, revealing Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi when the light dispersed.

“It’s you! You didn’t die?!” Huang Hongtian was shocked when he saw Huang Xiaolong.

The other Phoenix Clan members were also stared at Huang Xiaolong with shocked faces.

This human was still alive!

“You, these four years you were inside the Phoenix Volcano?!” Huang Hongtian stared at Huang Xiaolong with astonishment, he even suspected that Elder Huang Haiyuan erred in his report four years ago.

Perhaps this human did not enter the Phoenix Volcano at all!

Clearly, someone who spent four years inside the Phoenix Volcano couldn't possibly be alive!

All the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders’ eyes were on

Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong lazily glanced in Huang Hongtian's direction, saying, "Correct, these four years I was inside the Phoenix Volcano. Moreover, I was at the deepest magma chamber and found what I was searching for."

The Phoenix Clan members dazedly listened.

At the deepest part of Phoenix Volcano's magma chamber!

This...!

Huang Hongtian and the others couldn't stop staring at Huang Xiaolong. Not one of them believed that Huang Xiaolong was capable of reaching the Phoenix Volcano's magma chamber.

"You first." Huang Xiaolong said to Huang Hongtian.

Whether Huang Hongtian and the rest of the Phoenix Clan believed his words or not was of no interest to Huang Xiaolong, he had even less patience to understand where they were coming from. His purpose in coming here was to subjugate the Phoenix Clan.

"Me first?" Huang Hongtian was confused, then anger erupted in his eyes when he understood what Huang Xiaolong meant.

A mid-Tenth Order God Realm small fry first wanted to enter their Phoenix Clan's land, then injured their Grand Elder, and now he dared to challenge him!

This was blatantly not putting him, not putting the whole Phoenix Clan in his eyes!

The Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders and Elders were trembling with rage.

Huang Renlong's temper flared as he glared at Huang Xiaolong with murder in his eyes, "Punk, you think you're qualified to be my Father's opponent? Last time, my Father did not transform into his true phoenix form and only used one-tenth of his strength,

that's why you were fortunate enough to have withstood that attack! Otherwise, you'd be long dead!"

Huang Xiaolong turned slightly, looking at Huang Renlong. His palm struck out across space.

The Ninth Order God Realm Huang Renlong's body slammed through the main hall's wall, leaving a large hole in it. No one knew where he landed.

Those on Huang Hongtian's side were dumbfounded.

Staring at the gaping hole in the wall, not knowing where his son had landed and whether he was still alive or dead, Huang Hongtian let out an ear-splitting roar. Scarlet fire surged out from his body.

"You go to hell!" Hollering with fury, his palm aimed mercilessly at Huang Xiaolong.

This human dared to injure his son in front of him?! The son he placed his highest hopes on!

Phoenix flames rushed forward like they wanted to raze the earth, causing the temperature in the main hall to rapidly rise. Even the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders retreated in haste.

Seconds before Huang Hongtian's palm strike was about to land on him, Huang Xiaolong right palm struck out in counter.

Rumble~~!

A resounding blast followed the impact, shaking the main hall as if it was going to collapse at any second.

Those Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders who retreated earlier watched the exchange between Huang Xiaolong and Huang Hongtian with bewildered expressions.

'He, h-he withstood attack!'

That human once again withstood their Patriarch's attack! Yet he still stood there like an immovable mountain, not budging an inch.

In their last exchange, many among the Grand Elders thought the same as Huang Renlong, that Huang Hongtian merely used one-tenth of his strength, resulting in Huang Xiaolong getting lucky and managing to withstand their Patriarch's Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm.

But this time around, what exactly happened? Their Patriarch held back and again only used one-tenth of his strength? That human again withstood their Patriarch's palm strike by being lucky?

Huang Hongtian, who was blinded by fury moments ago, was also looking dazedly at Huang Xiaolong's right hand.

His mother, he really couldn't figure out why his sudden full force attack would fail when the other side was just a small fry. His attack was rendered useless! Why? Why?!

At this point, a horrifying energy suddenly surged out from Huang Xiaolong's right palm.

Alarmed, Huang Hongtian leaped far away to the back.

"You already broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm?!" Huang Hongtian exclaimed with doubt.

Only now did he notice that Huang Xiaolong had advanced to late-Tenth Order God Realm.

At Huang Hongtian's exclamation, the other Phoenix Clan members looked incredulously at Huang Xiaolong.

Four years ago when this human entered the Phoenix Volcano, he was just a mid-Tenth Order God Realm! In four short years, he was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm?!

How was this possible? Breaking through two small orders in four years?! Those Phoenix Clan Grand Elders that took more than a thousand years to advance from mid-Tenth Order to late-Tenth Order God Realm were stupefied.

“You’re not my opponent in your human form, you'd better revert to your true phoenix body.” Huang Xiaolong completely ignored Huang Hongtian and those Grand Elders.

Huang Xiaolong’s words made Huang Hongtian turn green from extreme fury, showing signs of running amok.

He roared, “Even in my human form, killing a measly God Realm like you is no different than squashing an ant!” Huang Hongtian lunged forward, attacking Huang Xiaolong again.

“Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm!”

Two huge flaming palms with shadows of nine fire phoenixes reached Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

This time, however, Huang Xiaolong did not make any movements. As he stood there, spheres of crimson light floated out from his body. An irresistible devouring force emerged. Then, the flames from the Nine Phoenix Sky Scorching Palm were all lapped up by the bright crimson spheres.

Chapter 756: You Dare Hit My Face!

Huang Hongtian looked on foolishly as the force of his Nine Phoenix Scorching Sky Palm was devoured until there was nothing left, dully mumbling, “Gone?”

Huang Xiaolong responded with a faint smile, shrugging his shoulders at Huang Hongtian: “Gone.”

Huang Hongtian’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong’s faint smile. His face became sickly green, worse than a man finding out his that wife had cheated on him.

“I’ll carve into your soul the tragedy of provoking a Highgod Realm master!!” Huang Hongtian spat out every word through gritted teeth, his cold voice penetrating to the bones.

The Phoenix Clan Grand Elders felt the chills down to their butt cheeks.

Then, in a flicker, Huang Hongtian was outside the Phoenix Clan headquarters’ main hall. Huang Xiaolong followed, disappearing from the hall just as quick and appearing in the high air.

Whichever place they fought in was the same to Huang Xiaolong. However, it seems like this Huang Hongtian was about to revert to his phoenix form.

As expected, bright flames spread, enveloping Huang Hongtian entirely. His body quivered lightly and in the next moment, his body transformed into a thousand zhang tall phoenix covered in glorious seven-colored flames, like a coat.

The seven-colored flames caused space to ripple in all directions!

An overwhelming divine phoenix might rush out from Huang Hongtian’s body.

Watching Huang Hongtian revert to his phoenix form, Huang Xiaolong summoned his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits

and soul transformed. At the same time, frigid cold Asura qi swirled around him.

Just like before, the Asura frigid qi was the darkest of black interwoven with strands of eerie red energy.

Black and red, hot and cold.

Huang Hongtian's Flame Barrier and Huang Xiaolong's Hell Asura Barrier formed a vivid contrast. However, the friction between the two opposing forces was more violent than the last.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stood in the distance as if he had no intention of intervening. He believed in Huang Xiaolong's current strength, defeating the Phoenix Clan's Patriarch was no problem.

"Phoenix Takes Flight!" Huang Hongtian's piercing voice reverberated for miles in the sky.

Huang Hongtian's phoenix form spread its magnificent wings, coming together again to the front. His wings shot out giant wind blades that bore seven-colored flames, piercing towards Huang Xiaolong.

Each giant wind blade reached a thousand zhang in length, one longer than the other, bearing even more terrifying phoenix flames.

Phoenix Takes Flight was a unique innate skill of the phoenixes, just like the dragons' Dragon's Roar soundwave attack, and it was one of the most powerful attacks of Phoenix Clan.

There was a time when Huang Hongtian used this skill to cut an indomitable looking mountain in the deepest parts of the Fire World into more than a hundred pieces.

Watching the giant wind blades flying toward himself, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, but he did not dodge nor retreat. Instead, he flew forward head-on. A golden light flashed as his fists punched at the giant phoenix blades.

In the far distance, the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders were dumbfounded when they saw this. There was actually someone who was wanted to use fists of flesh to counter their Patriarch's Phoenix Takes Flight?!

In that instant, everything seemed ridiculous all of a sudden.

Right at the same time, a layer of true immortal essence fire appeared over Huang Xiaolong's fists as they collided with the first giant wind blade.

A deafening boom reverberated as Huang Hongtian's giant wind blade shattered before Huang Xiaolong's fists.

The word 'aghast' doesn't even begin to describe the expressions of the Phoenix Clan Grand Elders as they watched this result.

In that split second, the second giant wind blade approached Huang Xiaolong with alarming speed. Huang Xiaolong raised one of his fists and struck another punch out.

Then the third, the fourth...

As the booming blasts rang in the air above, giant wind blades were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong one after another.

At the end, more than a hundred of Phoenix Takes Flight's giant wind blades dissipated.

Huang Hongtian's eyes widened with shock staring at Huang Xiaolong. This human's body was powerful to this extent?! He was rivaling an ancient fierce beast's body!

No, it was even more frightening than an ancient fierce beast!

Not even an ancient of First Order Highgod Realm with strength similar to his could counter his Phoenix Takes Flight with only their physical force!

Huang Hongtian quickly got over his shock and the killing intent in his eyes rapidly rose.

"Phoenix Flame Tempest!"

His spread out wings folded behind him, then his entire phoenix body rotated at high speed, spattering flames all around as the tempest expanded, blowing in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

The force from the tempest blew away the nine layers of cloud in the sky.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong also leaped forward in a spin. Strong winds gathered around him, turning into numerous wind dragons.

This was the same skill Huang Xiaolong used in Peace Emperor World when he destroyed the Zhao Family's headquarters and killed its disciples, Dragon Twirling Clouds. At that time, Huang Xiaolong was still an Eighth Order God Realm, but now, he was a late-Tenth Order God Realm.

The same skill was a hundred times more powerful displayed at his current strength.

A flight of dragons soared to the heavens as if they wanted to pierce a hole through it.

Dragons' roars and cries of phoenixes.

The flames spattered and the wind blades whistled.

The sky darkened as if the end of the world was coming, the horrifying shockwaves reaching ten thousand li away.

The Phoenix Clan's masters retreated even further in fear, those who were too slow were sliced into uncountable pieces of flesh by the horrifying shockwaves.

As Dragon Twirling Clouds and Phoenix Flame Tempest collided, after some time, the Phoenix Flame Tempest exploded all of a sudden. Huang Hongtian was knocked back by the flight of wind dragons, crashing into a mountain peak below. The mountain split open, rocks and boulders rolled down, and sand was flying in the sky.

The glorious flames on the surface of Huang Hongtian's phoenix

form dimmed as he was once again back in human form.

In the last collision, Huang Xiaolong's true immortal essence fire caused great damage to Huang Hongtian's phoenix qi, causing him to fail to maintain his phoenix form.

"You...!" Fear sprouted in Huang Hongtian's heart looking at Huang Xiaolong this time.

Just now, when he executed Phoenix Flame Tempest, he used his full force, even deploying the godforce within his godhead, yet he still lost! He had thoroughly lost!

"I did not lose, it's impossible! I'm a Highgod master, a divine beast phoenix, how can I lose to a late-Tenth Order God Realm human?!" Huang Hongtian screamed, unable to accept this truth.

Not only him, but any Highgod Realm master defeated by a puny God Realm cultivator would also feel the same.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care. In a flicker, he was already in front of Huang Hongtian. Not wasting a word, Huang Xiaolong's fist swung across Huang Hongtian's left cheek.

A miserable scream shook the air as Huang Hongtian was thrown into the air and fell back down to the ground. When he landed, one could see that the left side of his face was swollen like a pig's, no longer a phoenix.

"You dare hit my face!!" Huang Hongtian clutched his burning hot cheek. His eyes spewed anger, disbelief, and hatred glaring at Huang Xiaolong. But his words were slurred, unintelligible due to his swollen left cheek.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong reached him in a flicker, a fist swinging at the right side of Huang Hongtian's face.

Once again, the Phoenix Clan Patriarch was sent flying.

The Phoenix Clan members were enraged seeing their Patriarch treated this way and wanted to rush up.

The Mulberry Sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand with a turn of his wrist, slashing out. Numerous sword qi rays flew out, injuring the Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders and Elders.

“Which family's junior dares to run amok in my Phoenix Clan?!” A dignified angry voice rang, echoing like an endless tide as flames engulfed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was startled for a second, but he quickly activated Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow at the same time, dodging the lethal attack.

Joy rose to Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan members' faces hearing this angry voice.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, ‘Looks like the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor has arrived.’

Chapter 757: The Phoenix Clan Submits!

A giant black hole emerged in the void as two giant claws with sharp talons reached out from it. The claws gleamed dangerously under the sunlight, with golden flames swirling around them.

Following the lethal claws was a seven-colored phoenix, almost twice as large as Huang Hongtian's phoenix form, flying out from the black hole. Its comely seven colored plumes were stunning. On top of that, this phoenix's flames were denser and more vibrant.

This was the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor, Huang Yixiao.

He was a late-First Order Highgod Realm master. In fact, Huang Yixiao's strength was closer to a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm.

The shockwave from Huang Xiaolong and Huang Hongtian's battle had finally alerted Huang Yixiao, who was in seclusion within the deep void.

When Huang Yixiao emerged, golden-scarlet flames danced in the depths of his pupils as he glanced around. He saw Huang Hongtian that was lying on the ground in a sorry state, as well as the group of Phoenix Clan Grand Elders and Elders. Fury erupted in Huang Yixiao's heart, and the look in his eyes was chilling, his killing intent soared sky high.

His divine might rushed out madly, seemingly vast and boundless.

“Little runt, get on your knees obediently to receive death, or die in torment by being burned for a hundred days by my phoenix flames!” Huang Yixiao's murderous gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Just as his voice fell, an unexpected dragon roar resounded in their ears.

Huang Yixiao was astounded. Turning his head, he saw an

enormous golden dragon's claw swooping down on him.

In the last second, Huang Yixiao extended his giant claws in defense.

Rumble! The heavens shook and phoenix flames spattered like rain during a thunderstorm.

Before Huang Hongtian and the present Phoenix Clan members' agape faces, Huang Yixiao slammed to the ground, parts of his huge body stuck into the earth.

Fissures ran deep into the earth and mountains collapsed, leaving only a huge phoenix's backside facing the heavens.

Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan higher echelon stared dazedly at Huang Yixiao's jutting up backside. For the first time in countless tens of thousands of years, they noticed that there was a mole on their Ancestor's backside!

A long time later, Huang Yixiao struggled to fly up from the ground, his phoenix plumes had lost all brilliance, dim and lifeless. Not to mention the flames around his body, they flickered in and out weakly like they were about to completely dissipate.

The dignified momentum that Huang Yixiao showed earlier when he gave Huang Xiaolong two options vanished to nothing, replaced by fear and bewilderment. He looked at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, stammering his words, "You, a Second Order Highgod Realm!"

Huang Hongtian and the Phoenix Clan were struck dumb, cautiously turning their gazes filled with fear toward Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. That middle-aged man beside Huang Xiaolong earlier was actually a Second Order Highgod Realm ancient Dragon Clan master!

Furthermore, he was a being that stood at the top of the Dragon Clan's hierarchy, a five-claws golden dragon!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's powerful claw swooped down again,

slamming Huang Yixiao, who barely extracted himself from the rubble, back to the ground once more. This time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's claw was heavily pressing down on Huang Yixiao's body, his voice piercingly cold, "On your knees to receive death? It doesn't look like you have this qualification."

Huang Yixiao struggled frantically to break free from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's claw to no avail. The dragon qi had Huang Yixiao pinned down.

"Y-you're an ancient dragon, royalty of the ancient Dragon Clan, why?! Why do you align your noble self to a puny human runt?!" Huang Yixiao screamed in distress.

He was unwilling to accept this kind of ending, even more perplexed why one such as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, with such a high status in the proud ancient Dragon Clan, would follow at a human runt's side, not to mention that human runt was merely a late-Tenth Order God Realm ant!

In Huang Yixiao's eyes, a late-Tenth Order God Realm human wasn't even qualified to be his slave.

Hearing Huang Yixiao's questions, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was genuinely angered, "Why? Because he is my friend, my savior, the person who saved me!" Of course there was another important reason, and that was the fact that Huang Xiaolong's talent was bound to astonish hundreds and thousands of galaxies, propelling him to a hegemon in the future.

To Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, able to stand beside Huang Xiaolong was a heavensent opportunity.

A second later, Huang Xiaolong reached the old dragon and Huang Yixiao in a flicker, his voice cold and indifferent, "Here are your choices. Today, your entire Phoenix Clan submits to me, or die!"

"Submit to you?" This sounded like the craziest joke Phoenix

Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao had ever heard, “What a joke! A mere God Realm human, what qualifications do you have to want our whole Phoenix Clan to submit to you? Not even the Vermilion Bird Institute's Principal is qualified! Little runt, if you ever fall into my hand, I'll make you wish you were never born!!”

The Phoenix Clan's Ancestor wasn't bluffing, even the first person of Vermilion Bird Institute, the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal, didn't qualify to have their Phoenix Clan submit to him.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, this Phoenix Clan Ancestor was half an idiot, comparing Huang Xiaolong with the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal. Furthermore, it sounded like Huang Xiaolong was many times worse than that Vermilion Bird Institute Principal...?

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gave Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi a look.

Understanding Huang Xiaolong's meaning, he no longer held back. His jaw stretched open, spewing dragon flames over the Phoenix Clan Ancestor.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor screamed in excruciating pain.

Watching from afar, Huang Hongtian and the Grand Elders turned pasty.

“Runt, I'll tear you into pieces with my bare hands!!!” As he screamed, The Phoenix Clan Ancestor cursed and threatened Huang Xiaolong with hatred. Multi-colored light and flames flickered over his body as he struggled to break free.

Seeing through Huang Yixiao's intention, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi coldly snickered. He doubled the force in his claws, embedding Huang Yixiao's body deeper into the earth. Dragon flames burned strongly and Huang Yixiao barely had any energy left to scream.

Half an hour passed, one hour...

Two hours... five hours went by.

As more time passed, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor's yells gradually turned from the original rage and hatred to fear and requests of reconciliation. In the end, only cries for mercy could be heard.

After Huang Yixiao submitted, Huang Hongtian and the other Phoenix Clan members followed suit.

Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, and the Grand Elders' soul seas were branded with Huang Xiaolong's soul mark. As of the Elders and the others, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother.

With Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, and the group of Grand Elders under his control, it was sufficient to grasp the whole Phoenix Clan of the Fire World in his palm.

When this was all done, he gave every person a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to heal their injuries.

Watching him casually take out a bottle of Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong, startled.

Medicinal pellets for healing like the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets were something not even the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal could take out as he liked, definitely not a hundred pellets at once.

When Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, and the others healed from their injuries, Huang Xiaolong had the entire Phoenix Clan leave the Phoenix Volcano. Outside, the waiting group of demonic beasts joined in, heading toward the Firecloud Mountain.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, adding Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan's Ancestor, and Patriarch Huang Hongtian, it was more than enough to subjugate the Firecloud Mountain's three fierce Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs.

Adding the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs to his force, even if the Azure Dragon Institute, Jiang Family, Gudu Family,

Wang Family, and Zhang Family all conspired for his life, Huang Xiaolong wasn't as worried as before.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong's group reached Firecloud Mountain.

Upon reaching Firecloud Mountain, Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasted no time and led the group straight to the mountain peak, where the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs built their cultivation dwelling.

As for the rest of the Phoenix Clan members and the Horned Fire Lion's demonic beast group, they were instructed to guard the periphery of Firecloud Mountain, not to let even a single demonic beast flee.

Chapter 758: Six Hundred Billion!

When Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and Huang Hongtian arrived at the peak of Firecloud Mountain where the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs built their cultivation dwelling, a hindrance arose.

Guarding outside the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs' cultivation dwelling were four ancient Armored Dragon-Turtles.

The Armored Dragon-Turtles were another line of Dragon Clan descendants. In ancient times, their defense ranked high amongst many other fierce beasts.

The four Armored Dragon-Turtles guarding the cultivation dwelling were all perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Then again, four Armored Dragon-Turtles at perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm barely posed any trouble to Huang Xiaolong and the other three, all four of them were easily dealt with.

However, the energy fluctuations from the battle alerted the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs. Inside their cultivation dwelling, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs exchanged a glance as they opened their eyes and flew outside.

Waves of scorching flames billowed in the air.

The moment the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs flew out from their cultivation dwelling, they immediately saw Huang Xiaolong's group of four defeat the Armored Dragon-Turtles. Their eyes fixed a sharp gaze at the opposite party.

One of the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs shouted angrily at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, "Us three brothers and your Phoenix Clan have always adhered to minding our own matters and never interfering with the other; Phoenix Ancestor, today you bring outsiders here and wound my subordinates, what is the

meaning of this?!”

“It seems to me that us three brothers have been quiet for too long, so your Phoenix Clan thinks that we three brothers are made of clay, to be molded as you like!” Another Flaming Golden-Claw Great Peng said, emitting a strong murderous aura.

The Phoenix Ancestor Huang Yixiao was awkward and ill at ease as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

“You retreat to the side.” Huang Xiaolong calmly ordered.

“Yes, Master!” Phoenix Clan Ancestor respectfully acknowledged and retreated behind Huang Xiaolong.

“Master?!” All three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs froze for a second, then shock overtook them. Since when did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor submit to a human runt?!

A late-Tenth Order God Realm runt at that!

And judging from the Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian’s manner, he too had submitted to this human runt?

From the beginning, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs had selectively ignored Huang Xiaolong’s existence, but now, all three of them were scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong, astonishment and doubt flashed in their eyes.

“Yes, the Phoenix Volcano’s Phoenix Clan has aligned itself to me,” Watching the three ‘people’s’ expressions, Huang Xiaolong stated as if it was the most natural thing in the world, “And you three have already guessed my purpose in coming here today.”

Getting Huang Xiaolong’s affirmation that the whole Phoenix Clan had indeed submitted to him, the shock in their hearts was reflected as clear as day on their faces.

The Phoenix Clan was one of Fire World’s hegemon forces, comparable to the Celestial Peace Sect, Ye Family, and Liang Family super forces.

And this hegemon force actually ‘aligned’ itself to a human?!

If word of this got out, it’d raise a tsunami of shock throughout the whole Vermilion Bird Galaxy.

After their shock subsided, Big brother Peng Dafei snickered mockingly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Runt, although I don’t know what method you used to subdue the Phoenix Clan, wanting us three brothers to submit to you is nothing but a fool’s daydream! Right now, you’d better release the four Armored Dragon-Turtles and scam outta my face, otherwise... Hehe, the three of us will kill you and then force the Phoenix Clan to retreat!”

“Don’t assume that having the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian on your side is enough to warrant your safety!” Second brother Peng Erfei added in a sharp voice, “With us three attacking, the Phoenix Ancestor and Huang Hongtian won’t be able to spare the time to save you. A puny late-Tenth Order God Realm like you is nothing more than dung in our eyes!”

Even four perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm Armored Dragon-Turtles were only qualified to guard outside their cultivation dwelling, what’s more this runt of the human race!

In the eyes of ancient fierce beasts, humans were the lowest of animals.

Due to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi concealing his cultivation, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Peng brothers readily assumed that the strongest person amongst the enemy group was the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and after him, Huang Hongtian.

Hearing the crude words coming out from these birds’ beaks, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t angry in the slightest, “How about this, the three of you attack at the same time, but if you cannot kill me...?”

The three of them bent over from laughing too hard hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words.

“Runt, are you saying the three of us attacking together won’t be able to kill a mere late-Tenth Order God Realm human?” Third brother Peng Xiaofei looked at Huang Xiaolong while his elder brothers were laughing nonstop.

Huang Xiaolong continued calmly, “The three of you attack together with one hour as the time limit, if you fail to kill me within that time, then submit to me. Of course, if you succeed, then these ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones are all yours!” Finished saying that, with a turn of his wrist, thousands of spirit stones rained down from space.

Abundant and rich spiritual energy flowed vigorously, even the Firecloud Mountain seemed to quiver slightly from the sudden flood of spiritual energy.

The three brothers’ faces froze in shock staring at the enormous pile of high divine grade spirit stones in front of them, which looked more like a spirit stone mountain.

Ten thousand of them!

High divine grade spirit stones!

Even the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian watching from the side were flabbergasted.

Ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones ah!

Even the four galaxies’ Institute Principals were unlikely to be able to take out this amount!

Even though both Huang Yixiao and Huang Hongtian had already submitted to Huang Xiaolong, they had not a clue of Huang Xiaolong’s identity. They only knew that their Master’s name was Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s rise to fame was merely in the last hundred years, whereas the Phoenix Clan kept to themselves, rarely leaving the Phoenix Volcano. Thus, other than Huang Xiaolong’s name, they knew nothing else.

Staring fixedly at the pile of high divine grade spirit stones, the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs' eyes burned with greed. Using a spiritual energy gathering formation arranged with these high divine grade spirit stones, their cultivation speed would be twice as fast.

Big brother Peng Dafei was the first one to regain his senses, his gaze slightly changed looking at Huang Xiaolong this time around. When a person's wealth reached an unbelievable level, it created a kind of apprehension in others.

One high divine grade spirit stone was worth roughly sixty million Zhuque coins.

Ten of them, six hundred million.

One hundred, six billion.

One thousand, sixty billion!

Ten thousand was equal to six hundred billion Zhuque coins!

Thinking of this figure, even the part between their legs was shaking from their quivering.

“Are you sure, allowing the three of us to attack together?” Big brother Peng Dafei asked with difficulty due to his strangely dry throat. “The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others won't interfere?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded: “Correct.”

It was merely ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. When he broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong could already condense high divine grade spirit stones by gathering the spiritual energy from the void, hence, to Huang Xiaolong, high divine grade spirit stones were something he could have however much he wanted.

“On top of that, these ten thousand spirit stones are also yours even if you fail to kill me within the stipulated time.” Huang

Xiaolong added.

“What?!” All three brothers looked at Huang Xiaolong with incredulous faces, including Huang Yixiao and Huang Hongtian.

Huang Xiaolong spoke with a drawl, “Ten thousand high grade spirit stones are nothing to me. In the future, no matter who, as long as Highgod Realm masters are willing to submit to me, they would have endless high divine grade spirit stones, even top divine grade spirit stones to cultivate. However much they want.”

The three brothers and the two Phoenix Clan’s masters were shocked agape.

Top divine grade spirit stones!

Chapter 759: Subjugating Three Great Highgod Realm Masters

Only Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi remained unperturbed.

Watching the exaggerated expressions of shock on the three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and Huang Hongtian, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi curled his lips in disdain.

Just the mention of top divine grade spirit stones and they were already shocked to this extent?

Wait until Huang Xiaolong breaks through to Highgod Realm and is able to condense sacred grade immortal spirit stones, these people would be groveling at his feet!

A while later, all three Peng brothers regained their senses.

“Deal!” Big brother Peng Dafei looked at Huang Xiaolong with an austere expression, “This way, us three brothers will attack at the same time, but each of us will only attack once. If you can withstand a strike from all three of us, then it’s our loss.”

If Huang Xiaolong withstood each of their attacks, it proved that his strength was superior to theirs.

If they had to submit to someone like this, they wouldn’t feel too wronged.

Of course, the most crucial point was that following Huang Xiaolong meant they could have an endless supply of high divine grade, even top divine grade spirit stones to support their cultivation.

“Good.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Big brother Peng Dafei looked at his youngest third brother Peng Xiaofei, and Peng Xiaofei responded by going forward and approaching Huang Xiaolong, “I’ll strike with my most powerful

attack, Boundless Whirlwind Flames Slash! You better watch out!”

‘Is this considered as a kind reminder?’ A faint smile spread over Huang Xiaolong’s lips, nodding to Peng Xiaofei to indicate he understood.

Almost instantly, frightening flames surged out from Peng Xiaofei’s body, forming a cloud of golden flames.

Divine might rushed out from his body and two violent winds gathered on his raised hands. Then, his arms swung at Huang Xiaolong in a sudden attack.

As Peng Xiaofei’s arms swung out, a flurry of fire blades shot out like rockets. While they were flying forward, they rotated at an alarming speed, slashing at Huang Xiaolong.

As those fire blades rotated in the air, forming two turbulent vortexes more than a dozen meters at their widest, the eye of the vortexes emitted ear grating hissing noises.

The sound waves traveled for hundreds of miles.

All demonic beasts within the Firecloud Mountain lowered their bodies to the ground with their heads bowed low, fear in their eyes.

Watching as the vortexes formed by numerous fire blades were about to reach him, a sharp light flashed from Huang Xiaolong’s hand as the Blades of Asura emerged.

His hands waved and the twin blades slashed out, causing countless wind blades to shoot forward. Frigid Asura qi enveloped heaven and earth.

Two giant wind vortexes and two fireblade vortexes were on a path of collision.

Hellish whimpers echoed in the air as if a ghost was sobbing, an Asura roaring, the dignified devil king commanding.

Finally, the Asura wind blade vortexes collided with the fireblade

vortexes.

The blade lights ricocheted and fire spattered.

The four different vortexes continued to collide, blasts resounded, scarlet red light and blackish purple lights lit up the sky.

Watching the terrifying shockwave from their exchange blowing out, Huang Hongtian swiftly retreated far away to safety, even the Phoenix Clan Ancestor formed a protective barrier around his body with his flames, somber as he defended against the overwhelming shockwaves in his way. Only Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stood leisurely watching the battle, the shockwaves rushing in his direction were scattered by an invisible force.

Even Peng Xiaofei staggered back several times from the collisions, more than a dozen meters, leaving a trail of footsteps. Each foot imprint was an inch deep into the ground.

Only a long time later did the wind calm down and fire quieted.

Huang Xiaolong remained standing on the exact same spot.

In the distance, Peng Dafei and Peng Erfei were wide-eyed in disbelief staring at this result.

Their third brother's full force attack actually fell into disadvantage!

‘How can this be?!’

The other side was but a late-Tenth Order God Realm human!

Even if the other side was the reincarnation of an ancient God, at late-Tenth Order God Realm strength, this person was still far from qualified to be their third brother's opponent!

Their third brother was a peak early-First Order Highgod Realm, close to advancing to mid-First Order Highgod Realm!

The shock Peng Xiaofei felt was greater than anyone present.

Some time later, Peng Dafei took a deep breath to compose himself once again, his expression more solemn than before, “It seems like we we’re blindsided, you’re almost as strong as the three of us. Clearly, it’s no longer necessary for my second brother to do anything; now, as long as you can withstand my attack, us three brothers will follow you!”

Peng Erfei was a mid-First Order Highgod Realm.

From the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown in the previous exchange, Peng Erfei had little chances of defeating him. Thus, Peng Dafei decided to skip Peng Erfei and end things personally.

He slowly walked forward.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows furrowed slightly. He could see that this Peng Dafei was even stronger than the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, a late-First Order Highgod Realm master!

Peng Dafei stood a few feet away from Huang Xiaolong. Divine might roiled from his body, layers of flame burned higher and higher with him as the center, the high temperature rippling out to the surroundings.

Huang Xiaolong dared not be careless, summoning his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits, soul transforming and stimulating the true immortal essence force from his dantian with all effort. Both true immortal essence fire and Asura qi erupted from his body to counter Peng Dafei’s overpowering flames.

Seeing this, Peng Dafei’s eyes narrowed further, secretly impressed by Huang Xiaolong’s white-gold fire that could inhibit his innate flames. However, his momentum was still climbing up, getting stronger.

Above the Firecloud Mountain, the wind blew strong, with moving clouds that obscured the sun now and then.

Thunder rumbled and lightning streaked across the sky.

All of a sudden, Peng Dafei dashed to the front, issuing a low

growl, and aimed both his palms at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

“Grand Fierce Firmament Palm!”

Whilst Peng Dafei's palms attacked, a strange boundless desolate energy rushed forth, spreading despair and emptiness. This strange energy seemed to originate from a time long forgotten and did not originate from Peng Dafei himself.

This Grand Fierce Firmament Palm was something that Peng Dafei had found in an ancient cultivation dwelling many years ago. After years of practice and comprehension, he finally succeeded in cultivating this skill not long ago.

Amplifying his own flames with this desolate force, this power gave Peng Dafei the confidence to face even a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master if need be.

The moment Peng Dafei's palm struck out, a thousand arms emerged from Huang Xiaolong's back, attacking almost simultaneously.

“The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!”

Hundreds and thousands of divine dragons growled and roared, covering the sky and earth. Everywhere one looked, the world was covered by divine dragons.

Peng Erfei and Peng Xiaofei looked like their souls had flown away staring at the innumerable divine dragons obscuring the heavens.

Thunderous explosions resounded again and again.

The entire Firecloud Mountain quivered and swayed. Parts of its body cracked and fell, uprooting many trees.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Peng Erfei, and Peng Xiaofei flew up into the air, whereas Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi remained where he was, but there was a bright light around him.

Both Peng Dafei and Huang Xiaolong's staggered back from the collision. Huang Xiaolong retreated more than a hundred zhang before steadying himself, and Peng Dafei retreated a little less than a hundred zhang.

Huang Xiaolong's face was pale, whereas Peng Dafei was only slightly panting.

Peng Dafei looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression. Although his attack was a degree stronger, Huang Xiaolong did withstand his full force attack.

According to their agreement earlier, he still lost!

He was truly unable to understand how a late-Tenth Order God Realm human could be this strong!

Although Peng Dafei did not use his true form in that exchange, he sensed that Huang Xiaolong still had other trump cards hidden.

Some distance away, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor was dumbfounded seeing that Huang Xiaolong really did withstand Peng Dafei's attack. Only at this moment did he realize that even without Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, he still wouldn't have been able to harm Huang Xiaolong.

Peng Dafei hesitated for a good while before coming to a stand in front of Huang Xiaolong, respectfully greeting on one knee, "Subordinate greets Master!"

Chapter 760: More Than Ten Thousand God Realm Demonic Beasts

The other two Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs, Peng Erfei and Peng Xiaofei, hesitated when they saw their Big brother greet Huang Xiaolong as ‘Master’.

Peng Dafei looked over his shoulder, snapping at his brothers, “If you dare to gamble, then accept the loss. Get over here and greet Master!”

Peng Erfei and Peng Xiaofei hurried to stand in front of Huang Xiaolong, respectfully greeting him.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and had them stand up, then pointed at the pile of ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, saying, “As I said earlier, whether I can withstand your attacks or not, these ten thousand high divine grade spirits stones are yours, take them. Since you all are now my followers, I won't ill-treat any of you. Later on, if there are not enough high divine grade spirit stones to cultivate, you can ask me for more.”

The three Peng brothers were overjoyed, quickly thanking Huang Xiaolong before putting away the ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones into their spatial rings with trembling hands.

Even after doing so, the three of them felt as if they were dreaming, doubting if this was really happening.

Both the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian watched the three brothers with envy and jealousy. However, they dared not say a word to Huang Xiaolong.

By this point, their fear of Huang Xiaolong was soul deep.

These three Firecloud Mountain's Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs were an existence that deterred the whole Fire World, probably even the Vermilion Bird Galaxy. Even their Phoenix Volcano's Phoenix Clan tread on eggshells around Firecloud

Mountain.

Now, this level of existence, all three of them submitted to Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong noticed the expressions on the Phoenix Clan Ancestor as well as Huang Hongtian's faces. Knowing what they were thinking, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and another batch of high divine grade spirit stones rained madly from above.

Not one more, not one less, exactly ten thousand.

Before the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian's stupefied faces, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the pile of spirit stones, "Don't worry, since your Phoenix Clan has already submitted to me, then I also won't ill-treat you all. These ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones are for your Phoenix Clan."

Huang Yixiao and Huang Hongtian both trembled, hardly believing what they just heard.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor stood there foolishly looking at Huang Xiaolong, "M-Master, these ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, are they re-really for our Phoenix Clan?"

Just now, he was only fantasizing and dared not hope that Huang Xiaolong would give their Phoenix Clan ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. Even if he did imagine Huang Xiaolong giving their Phoenix Clan spirit stones, it still wasn't ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

After all, they were high divine grade and not high saint grade. Then again, even ten thousand saint grade spirit stones was overwhelming.

Huang Xiaolong found it funny as he watched the Phoenix Clan Ancestor's ever-changing expressions. He nodded and said, "That's right."

Only then did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Huang Hongtian react. They were overjoyed as they hurried forward to thank

Huang Xiaolong.

The three Peng brothers had been watching at the side. Seeing Huang Xiaolong easily giving out another pile of ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones to the Phoenix Clan, their hearts were racing, about to jump out from their chests. There was a deeper level of trepidation in their hearts as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong branded the three Peng brothers' soul seas.

Peng Dafei and his brothers were willing to follow Huang Xiaolong after losing their bet, thus they did not object to Huang Xiaolong's action.

With the three of them submitting to Huang Xiaolong, the four Armored Dragon-Turtles were naturally absorbed into the hierarchy.

Following that, with Peng Dafei and his brothers' help, Huang Xiaolong began to subdue the rest of the demonic beasts in Firecloud Mountain, beginning from the mountain peak, going all the way down to the foothills.

With all three Flaming Golden-Claw Great Pengs recognizing Huang Xiaolong as their Master, subduing the other demonic beasts went much smoother. In fact, all the demonic beasts in Firecloud Mountain submitted to Huang Xiaolong without resisting.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect the demonic beasts on Firecloud Mountain to be more numerous than he had imagined.

It actually came up to eleven thousand and one hundred demonic beasts!

The majority of the demonic beasts were Seventh Order God Realm and above, only two hundred or so were between Fifth Order and Sixth Order God Realm.

Most important of all, there were more than thirty demonic beasts of Tenth Order God Realm!

Including the ones Huang Xiaolong had subjugated four years ago, he had more than sixty demonic beasts of Tenth Order God Realm and above, though this number didn't include the Phoenix Clan's Grand Elders.

The Phoenix Clan had twenty -five Tenth Order God Realm Grand Elders.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong currently had slightly over eighty Tenth Order God realm and above subordinates.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, six Highgod Realm masters!

Looking at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers following behind him, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist smiling toward the sky.

‘From now on, I finally have my own force!’

A force that wasn't weaker than any of the four galaxies' super forces!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi saw Huang Xiaolong's actions and was genuinely happy for him.

Huang Xiaolong had finally grown up!

And he was the person who watched Huang Xiaolong every step of the way, from a high-level Saint realm to First Order God Realm, Second Order, Third Order, entering mid-level God Realm, to high-level God Realm...

Becoming stronger step by step with astounding speed.

More than anything, he was secretly glad that the person who got the Dragon Pearl with him sealed inside was Huang Xiaolong and not others.

Now, he could already imagine the day Huang Xiaolong unified

the four galaxies, and that day seemed to be around the corner!

“We’re leaving the Fire World!” Huang Xiaolong indicated with his arm.

“Yes, Master!” Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Flaming Golden-Claw Great Peng brothers, and the rest of the demonic beasts acknowledged respectfully, their voices shaking the sky.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi led everyone out from Firecloud Mountain, then out of the Fire World.

The entire way, the pressure from their group was enough to terrorize any demonic beasts they met on the way and make them faint. Those demonic beasts that managed to hold on to their consciousness would rather run into a tree so they could faint in hopes that their lives would be spared.

There were one or two demonic beasts that rammed into more than one tree.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head watching this, not bothering himself with these small shrimps.

Out from the central region of the Fire World, they entered the middle region, running into many families’ disciples that came looking for treasures. When these family disciples saw the large group of demonic beasts, nine out of ten pissed their pants.

Over ten thousand God Realm demonic beasts ah! Even the weakest ones were at least Fifth Order God Realm ah, what in the world was this?!

At one point, Huang Xiaolong moved all the demonic beasts into the Godly Mt. Xumi, leaving only the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and Huang Xiaolong.

After all, more than ten thousand demonic beasts openly leaving the Fire World all at once had a huge effect, definitely alarming all four galaxies.

For now, concealing the strength of his force was necessary until he broke through to Highgod Realm.

A while later, the seven of them left the Fire World' gravity.

“Little Huang boy, where are we going now?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

Thinking over, Huang Xiaolong answered, “Return to Martial Spirit World!”

It had been quite a few good years since he left Martial Spirit World, going back once to check the situation was necessary.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong wondered about his parents' cultivation progress, as well as Shi Xiaofei's.

Shi Xiaofei's charming face appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Without further delay, the seven figures moved in the direction of Martial Spirit World. The Fire World grew smaller and smaller behind them, fading out of view.

Chapter 761: The Wan Family

Not long after leaving the Fire World, Huang Xiaolong's group of seven reached the closest world surface that had a transmission array, transferring to another world surface.

They continued to travel by the transmission arrays until they arrived at a world surface under the Wan Family's governance. Remembering something, Huang Xiaolong stopped and said to everyone, "We'll stay for two days here in this Wan Family World and continue after that."

Of course, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers had no objections.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could roughly guess Huang Xiaolong's plan when he heard him say they were going to stay in the Wan Family World.

This world surface was the place where the Wan Family's headquarters was located!

This was the place where the the family of Wan Long, the Highgod Advancement list's first ranker, was located!

Huang Xiaolong and the others strode out from the transmission array, then inquired the location of the Wan Family's headquarters and headed straight to Wan Family City.

With Huang Xiaolong and the others' speed, half an hour later they arrived at the center of the Wan Family World, at a city called Wan Family City.

After entering the Wan Family City, Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and the rest came to a big restaurant named Heaven's Capital. Seating down around a table next to the window, Huang Xiaolong communicated with Wan Long through a jade slip, saying that he was currently in the Wan Family City and wanted him to come over.

Wan Long promptly replied in a respectful tone that he was rushing over that instant.

“Gentleman, what dishes and wine would you like to order?” A waiter came scurrying over to Huang Xiaolong’s table, inquiring.

Everyone at the table turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. Without his permission, they dared not jump ahead and order as they liked.

“Your best wine, first bring up eight jugs. Add several of your best dishes as well.” Huang Xiaolong simply said. Before the waiter could utter another word, he placed a top saint grade spirit stone on the table.

Seeing this, the waiter beamed and repeatedly bowed, his manner and tone courteous as he informed them that the wine and dishes would be served right away.

While Huang Xiaolong’s group was waiting for their orders to be served, five young men walked into the restaurant, all clad in Wan Family’s disciple robes. Sewn on the chest of their brocade robes was the head of a divine beast, the White Fox.

Judging from their appearances, all five of them were core disciples of the Wan Family.

The Wan Family had a Nine-Tailed White Fox ancient divine beast as guardian, hence, all the Wan Family core disciples would have the emblem of a white fox’s head on their robes.

The five swaggered in with obnoxious attitudes right up to a table near the window, chasing out the other families’ disciples that were occupying the table and took over.

After taking their seats, the five Wan Family core disciples shouted loudly for the waiter, ordering the best wine and dishes and demanding for theirs to be served first. If they saw that others’ orders were served before theirs, they would take down the restaurant.

The waiter could only bow and repeated nodded.

At this point, tiny frowns creased the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the several Highgod Realm masters' brows.

“His mother, what kind of dog-shit luck did that Wan Long run into, taming an ancient fierce beast's descendant, a Tenth Order God Realm Fire Patterned Leopard! Now all the Elders and Grand Elders are strongly supporting him as the successor for the next Wan Family Patriarch position!” One of them grumbled angrily.

“That's right! Initially, it was Big brother Wan Taoyang who had the most potential in succeeding the Patriarch position. But now, everything fell right between his fingers.” Another one chimed in.

Another Wan Family core disciple with a pointed face snickered, “That Wan Long's good days are about to end, let me tell you, Big brother Wan Taoyang is now associating with the Vermilion Bird Institute's Vice Principal He Feifan, and he gave his word to Big brother Wan Taoyang that he would support him as the next Wan Family Patriarch!”

“Vice Principal He Feifan!” The other four exclaimed in surprise.

Huang Xiaolong's interest was piqued, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi looked stunned for a second.

Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not expect the struggle for the next Wan Family Patriarch position to involve He Feifan.

Watching the four people's expressions, the pointed face Wan Family disciple complacently added, “Exactly, none other than Vice Principal He Feifan! Anyways, after the Highgod Advancement Tournament ends, it will be the time for our Wan Family to select the next Patriarch. At that time, Vice Principal He Feifan would also attend to support Big brother Wan Taoyang. Therefore, it doesn't matter if I'm telling you guys about this now, but when Vice Principal He Feifan wins the top spot in the tournament, he'll no longer be just the Vice Principal, but the Vermilion Bird Institute's Principal!”

The other four were elated hearing this, understanding all too well what this news represented.

If He Feifan really succeeded the Principal's position, with his identity as the Vermilion Bird Institute Principal supporting their Big brother Wan Taoyang, the Wan Family higher echelon would be swayed, casting their votes to their Big brother instead.

"But, can Vice Principal He Feifan really get the top spot in the Highgod Advancement Tournament?" One of the four was a little doubtful, asking in a hushed voice.

The same pointed face disciple sneered, "Vice Principal He Feifan has broken through to the Highgod Realm, do you think any of the participants will be his opponents?"

"But I heard that the Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi has obtained the Azure Dragon Divine Fire and has entered the Azure Dragon Institute's forbidden land to cultivate. Moreover, some say that he has a very high chance of receiving the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal's heritage!" That disciple weakly protested.

"True ah, although Xiang Mingzhi's cultivation time is comparably shorter, if he really did get the first Azure Dragon Institute Principal's heritage before the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins, who knows to what extent his cultivation would improve. He has the most powerful divine fire in the four galaxies, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!" Another Wan Family core disciple said.

"Don't forget the Black Warrior Institute's Huang Xiaolong, his monstrous talent is acknowledged by many people. I heard that in the last Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he was already a peak mid-Ninth Order God Realm. Who can say how much he will improve until the tournament begins." Another Wan Family core disciple added.

When the pointed face disciple heard that, he laughed like he had heard a joke, "Huang Xiaolong? You think that Huang Xiaolong is

worthy of being a threat to Vice Principal He Feifan? That's the biggest joke in the world! Do you think that Huang Xiaolong is capable of breaking through into the Highgod Realm within a hundred years' time? Didn't you all hear what Vice Principal He Feifan said during his celebration banquet? Huang Xiaolong is not qualified to be his opponent."

That pointed face disciple raised his head, a derisive smile on his face, "Vice Principal He Feifan also said that if Huang Xiaolong cultivates for another thousand years or so and breaks through to the Highgod Realm, at that time he might consider if Huang Xiaolong is worthy to be his opponent."

Listening in on the five people's conversation, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers were enraged.

At first, at the mention of Huang Xiaolong's name, the Highgod Realm masters' interest was aroused and thus listened attentively. It never crossed their minds that their Master was so famous. He was a disciple of the Black Warrior Institute, yet even these Vermilion Bird Galaxy's prominent families' disciples were aware of their Master's name.

But, that pointed face Wan Family core disciple actually revealed what He Feifan said about their Master, that he was not qualified to be his opponent and he should cultivate for a thousand years more!

Killing intent boiled in their hearts.

If Huang Xiaolong was not qualified to be that He Feifan's opponent, what about them?

Though Huang Xiaolong did not say anything this time, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor couldn't hold himself back, issuing a cold harrumph.

The five Wan Family disciples' consciousness felt a violent shake,

as if struck by multiple streaks of lightning. All five disciples were knocked back against the wall, bleeding from their seven orifices.

Chapter 762: So Many Wan Family's Masters!

Five Wan Family core disciples were suddenly thrown back to the wall, bleeding from their seven orifices, throwing the restaurant into disarray. All the other family disciples and customers jumped to their feet, rushing to sides in order to avoid being implicated by the situation.

After a good while passed, the pointed face Wan Family core disciple was the first to struggle up, he was the strongest amongst the five disciples, a late-Fifth Order God Realm cultivator.

Fear and wrath flickered past his face glaring at the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and those with him.

“Who are you lot? You’ve got some guts to attack us in the Wan Family City! Do you know who we are? We’re core disciples of the Wan Family, my grandfather is the Wan Family’s Grand Elder, Wan Bi!” That pointed face Wan Family disciple yelled, pointing at Huang Xiaolong’s group.

This city was their Wan Family’s territory. More often than not, not only in Wan Family City, but in the whole Wan Family World, no one dared to oppose disciples of their Wan Family.

But now, someone dared to assault them, core disciples, right in the heart of the Wan Family City!

This was rebelling against the heavens!

Even though the other side’s strength was alarming, his anger was higher than fear.

Huang Xiaolong’s calm but cold voice sounded, “Who are we? I’m none other than Huang Xiaolong.” Though Huang Xiaolong’s voice wasn’t loud, it was clear enough to reach everyone’s ears.

The surrounding family disciples gasped in surprise.

“Huang Xiaolong! The Black Warrior Institute and the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple, that Huang Xiaolong?!”

“Why would he appear here? Didn’t the rumors say that he had secluded himself in Martial Spirit World ever since he won the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?”

“But this isn’t the Black Tortoise Galaxy, even more so not the Black Warrior Institute. He injured core disciples of the Wan Family inside their city, this matter definitely won’t end so easily. Looks like this Huang Xiaolong’s about to eat some bitterness.”

Hushed whispers came from the surrounding family disciples.

Only now did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others find out that Huang Xiaolong was actually the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple.

That pointed face Wan Family disciple was also stunned, “You are Huang Xiaolong?!” Who would have thought that the Huang Xiaolong they were talking about would be a young man sitting right beside them?

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t think you act recklessly in our Wan Family World just because you’re the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s and the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple!” Another Wan Family disciple that managed to stand up shouted in anger, “You think we don’t dare beat you up?! It’s not your place to act high and mighty in our Wan Family World!”

“That’s right, Huang Xiaolong! Kneel down, kowtow and apologize!” A different Wan Family disciple yelled, “Otherwise, in a second, we’ll make you eat dog shit on your knees!”

Even though the five Wan Family disciples were surprised by Huang Xiaolong’s appearance, when they remembered that this place was the Vermilion Bird Galaxy, Wan Family City, their tone grew increasingly arrogant.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others who were already upset were about to teach these Wan Family disciples a lesson when Huang Xiaolong suddenly tapped a finger lightly in the air. The five Wan Family disciples were thrown into the air, crashing into the restaurant doors then rolled onto the street.

When the five people stopped rolling, the pedestrians on the street could see a bloody hole in their chests, right where their Qi Sea was. The force from Huang Xiaolong's finger tap earlier not only pierced through their chests, but it also shattered all five Wan Family disciples' Qi Seas. Then again, he kept them alive.

"You, you destroyed our Qi Seas!" The pointed face disciple shrieked, staring at Huang Xiaolong with dread and hatred, his face deathly pale.

The other four Wan Family disciples' faces were also bloodlessly pale. No one was ignorant of what a destroyed Qi Sea meant. Unless a Highgod Realm master was willing to help them, they would end up as useless wastes.

"Get lost now, or die!" Huang Xiaolong's gaze was piercing cold.

With despair on their faces, all five disciples ran away in a sorry state.

"Master, these several puny runts don't warrant Master to act, just leave them to us." Phoenix Clan Ancestor respectfully said to Huang Xiaolong, "They should count themselves lucky just having their Qi Seas destroyed."

Huang Xiaolong lightly shook his head, "No hurry, we have time. They'll come back."

That several Wan Family disciples would surely return for revenge, and the reason why Huang Xiaolong didn't kill them was to have them return with reinforcements.

"Waiter, is our order ready?" At this point, Huang Xiaolong tilted his head slightly toward the waiter, asking.

The waiter shivered, quickly answering, "It's ready, it's ready, we're bringing it up right now." Then he ran off, returning almost immediately with Huang Xiaolong's food and wine.

Most of the surrounding customers stood around, not planning to leave.

They too understood that those Wan Family disciples wouldn't let this matter end like this, therefore, a good show was almost certain if they waited.

Huang Xiaolong ignored those family disciples hanging around. Raising his wine bowl in a toast, he said, "Old Dragon, let us drink!"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grinned, clicking wine bowls with Huang Xiaolong and gulped down his share of wine.

Noticing that the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others did not move, Huang Xiaolong indicated they could start eating, only then did they dare to pick up their chopsticks or wine bowls.

Shortly, a Wan Family disciple arrived. Not the reinforcements, but Wan Long.

After receiving Huang Xiaolong's summon, Wan Long had rushed out from his own courtyard, but when he reached the restaurant, he was inwardly surprised at the broken and messy restaurant.

"Wan Long! I didn't expect the Wan Family would send Wan Long over to deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

"Wan Long is the top master on the Highgod Advancement List, and also the strongest person in the four galaxies below the Highgod Realm. Having Wan Long here is more than enough to deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

"You guys take a guess, will Huang Xiaolong flee or beg for mercy from Wan Long?"

As the first ranked on the Highgod Advancement List for so many years, Wan Long was a legendary figure in the four galaxies, and also the invincible idol in the hearts of many people living in the Wan Family World.

Wan Long's appearance instantly raised a wave of commotion.

Though most of the surrounding disciples wondered why Wan Long arrived so fast, most of them assumed that he was sent here by the Wan Family elders to take care of Huang Xiaolong, thus everyone was excited and looking on with anticipation.

While the surrounding disciples whispered in hushed excitement, Wan Long walked straight up to Huang Xiaolong's table. Then, all of a sudden, he knelt down, respectfully greeting, "Wan Long greets Master!"

The surrounding noises abruptly died down.

All the surrounding disciples that had been whispering in excitement wore dumbfounded expressions watching the scene in front of them, looking at Wan Long who was kneeling before Huang Xiaolong.

Master?!

Did their ears heard wrongly?

"Stand up." Huang Xiaolong said.

"Thank you, Master!"

Wan Long's second 'Master' completely shattered the last hopes these disciples harbored.

They turned to look at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, then back again at Wan Long.

"Sit." As if he didn't notice the gazes directed at him, Huang Xiaolong pointed at an empty seat to Wan Long.

Wan Long complied respectfully and sat down.

Only after Wan Long sat down did Huang Xiaolong ask, “What is the issue with that Wan Taoyang?”

Wan Long was startled by Huang Xiaolong’s question, but he recovered quickly, answering, “That Wan Taoyang is our current Wan Family Patriarch Wan Runshan’s son. Initially, Patriarch Wan Runshan planned to have his son succeed the next Patriarch’s position, but the majority of our family’s Grand Elders and Elders support me as the next Patriarch.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded; so that Wan Taoyang was the son of the current Wan Family Patriarch. No wonder he was eligible to compete for the Patriarch position with Wan Long.

All of a sudden, a loud ruckus sounded from outside.

Some family disciples were already exclaiming, “So many Wan Family’s masters, the Wan Family’s masters have arrived!”

Chapter 763: Nothing But A Fool!

The ruckus outside caused everyone at Huang Xiaolong's table to peer toward the entrance as a large group of people was striding in, slightly over thirty people.

Naturally, the pointed face disciple and the other four were within the group.

Among the large group of over thirty people, four of them were clad in Grand Elder brocade robes, while more than a dozen were wearing Elders' robes. This was the reinforcement that Wan Yu and the other four were able to gather in the shortest time after fleeing.

When the Wan Family reinforcements walked in and saw that Wan Long was actually sitting at the same table as Huang Xiaolong, all of them were stunned.

So was Wan Long when he saw the group of Wan Family members walking in, exuding strong killing intent.

"Hehe, I was wondering what gave Huang Xiaolong such dog-guts to act so arrogant in our Wan Family City, daring to assault and injure us, destroying our Qi Seas! So it's because there's someone backing him!" The pointed face disciple, Wan Yu, spoke sarcastically.

Wan Long frowned.

"Wan Long, hehe, I didn't expect you would dare to conspire with people from Black Warrior Institute." A thickset Wan Family Grand Elder seized the opportunity, speaking in a cold voice, "Once we capture this Huang Xiaolong, I shall report this matter to the Patriarch, to abolish your Grand Elder position!"

The Vermilion Bird Galaxy and Black Warrior Galaxy had always been at odds. Not to mention Huang Xiaolong being the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple.

This thickset Grand Elder was none other than Wan Yu's grandfather, Wan Bi.

Wan Long turned toward Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong placidly stated, "I'll handle this."

"Yes, Master!" Wan Long complied.

Like the other family disciples' reaction earlier, when Wan Bi, Wan Yu, and the rest of the Wan Family members heard Wan Long referring to Huang Xiaolong as 'Master', their expressions varied between shock and astonishment.

Getting past his shock, Wan Bi burst out laughing, "Wan Long, what did you call this little punk Huang Xiaolong just now? Have you fallen to the extent of being this Huang Xiaolong's slave, what a farce!"

Huang Xiaolong turned toward Huang Hongtian, who had the lowest strength, "Kill him."

Wan Bi, who was laughing heartily, laughed even louder hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, "Huang Xiaolong, you're ordering a mere slave to kill me? I'm Wan Family's Grand Elder Wan Bi. Let me enlighten you, I'm a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm master!

Wan Yu and the other Wan Family members let out mocking laughs, laughing wantonly, bending over from laughter

Wan Long also looked doubtfully at Huang Hongtian.

Although he knew that Huang Xiaolong possessed strength comparable to a Highgod Realm master, killing Wan Bi might not be difficult, but this ordinary-looking middle-aged man, was he capable of killing Wan Bi?

Huang Hongtian stood up before Wan Long could reach a conclusion. In the next moment, his Highgod Realm pressure rushed out to the surroundings, boundless divine might swept over

the restaurant like a vast wave.

Then, Huang Hongtian raised his arm, pressing down in the air.

Wan Bi watched with horror, “H-God!”

Wan Bi was about to blurt out ‘Highgod Realm master’, but Huang Hongtian’s palm imprint had already landed on him. Wan Bi’s body exploded into blood mist.

Dead!

Wan Yu and the other Wan Family Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples were trembling in fear looking at Huang Hongtian.

“H-Highgod Realm master!” A Grand Elder mumbled intelligibly. In the next second, he was already kneeling in fear.

The remaining Wan Family members hastened down to their knees.

A wet dark patch spread over Wan Yu’s crotch. He was so scared that he pissed his own pants.

Those family disciples that hung back to watch a show were also on their knees.

Highgod Realm master’s divine might wasn’t so easily withstood, not everyone was like Huang Xiaolong.

Though Wan Long was able to remain sitting, unlike Wan Yu and the rest of Wan Family kneeling on the street, it was obvious that he was more than horrified as well.

This ordinary looking middle-aged man sitting at the same table and greeting Huang Xiaolong as Master, just as he did, was actually a Highgod Realm master! A true-blue Highgod Realm master!

Unlike Huang Xiaolong, who had strength rivaling a Highgod Realm master despite only being a Tenth Order God Realm cultivator.

Huang Xiaolong stood up.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the three Peng brothers followed, getting up from their seats.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked toward the Wan Family's Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, no, I don't..." Wan Yu's face had lost all color, petrified.

Huang Xiaolong right hand raised.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was really going to kill him, Wan Yu's eyes rolled back and fainted on the spot.

Looking at this, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and lost interest. He turned to Wan Long, "We're going to your Wan Family's main mansion!"

Wan Long was stumped at first, but quickly acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's order.

At the same time, within the Wan Family's secret chamber, the Wan Family's current Patriarch Wan Runshan and Wan Family Ancestor, Wan Lixiong, were discussing matters related to the next Patriarch when Wan Lixiong detected Huang Hongtian's divine might and was alarmed.

"There's a Highgod Realm master inside our Wan Family City? A phoenix aura? A master from the Phoenix Clan!" Wan Lixiong didn't expect this.

"Ancestor, I'll go out and see." Wan Runshan took his leave with a somber face. Any super force would handle matters related to Highgod Realm masters with caution.

The Wan Family's Ancestor Wan Lixiong nodded, "Alright, if the other side came bearing ill-intent, there's no need to maintain courtesy, that person only has an early First Order Highgod Realm strength."

Wan Rushan nodded, indicating he understood.

“No need, we’re here.” Just as Wan Runshan turned around to leave the secret chamber, a voice sounded. A bright light flashed as several figures appeared inside the secret chamber.

The Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong and Patriarch Wan Rushan were startled.

“Wan Long!” Wan Rushan immediately spotted Wan Long standing beside Huang Xiaolong, snapping in anger, “How dare you violate the Wan Family’s rules, bringing outsiders into our Wan Family’s restricted chamber?!”

The Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong raised his hand, silencing Wan Runshan with a wave. His gaze swept over the several intruders, finally stopping on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao, “You all are? What purpose do you have coming to my Wan Family’s main manor?”

With his keen sight, he already determined that the strongest among these intruders were Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the Phoenix Clan Ancestor.

But neither Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nor the Phoenix Clan Ancestor answered him.

Huang Xiaolong spoke: “I am Huang Xiaolong.”

The Wan Family Ancestor was stumped, he and Wan Runshan looked doubtfully at Huang Xiaolong.

“You, Huang Xiaolong? The Black Warrior Institute Principal’s and the Ascending Moon Old Man’s personal disciple?” Both Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan observed Huang Xiaolong with strange expressions.

“Yes.” Huang Xiaolong continued indifferently, “My purpose in coming here today is to subjugate the Wan Family.”

Wan Lixiong and Wan Rushan were taken aback once more, then laughter set in.

Wan Lixiong was on the verge of tears from laughing, “Huang Xiaolong, even if your Master, the Black Warrior Institute Principal, comes here personally, he wouldn't dare spout such a lie. I've heard you're the most promising and talented genius in all four galaxies, but who knew, meeting you today, that you're nothing but a fool!”

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to exchange any more words back and forth, he signaled Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the Peng brothers from the corner of his eye.

Thus, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and the others no longer concealed their auras, fully spreading them out.

Overwhelming divine might shook the sturdy secret chamber.

Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan stared wide-eyed petrified at six people” “Six, six Highgod Realm masters!!”

Chapter 764: Finally Back!

Not once did it occur to Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan that a God Realm cultivator would have six Highgod Realm masters accompanying him!

Six Highgod Realm masters!

Moreover, one of them was exuding a boundless dragon might!

An actual ancient Dragon Clan master. Without a doubt, this was a Second Order Highgod Realm or above Dragon Clan master!

There were two people with strength comparable to himself! Great waves of shock hit against the Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong's heart. He was a late-First Order Highgod Realm, close to advancing to peak late-First Order Highgod Realm!

“You!” Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan's attention returned to Huang Xiaolong with a hundred-eighty degree change in their expressions. Although they had no idea what Huang Xiaolong's relationship with these six powerful Highgod Realm masters was, judging from their attitudes, Huang Xiaolong was the decision maker.

A God Realm cultivator actually had six powerful Highgod Realm masters listening to his orders?

“Attack, as long as they don't die.” While Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan were wrecking their brains trying to figure out Huang Xiaolong's relationship with those six great Highgod Realm masters, Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice sounded in their ears.

Other than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the rest of them, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the three Peng brothers loudly complied: “Yes, Master!”

Master!

Both Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan looked like they were

struck by lightning, refusing to believe what they had just heard.

However, the two of them didn't have the luxury of time to slowly ponder the matter, for they had all started attacking them.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi picked the Wan Family Ancestor, Wan Lixiong, whereas the other five ganged up on Wan Runshan in tacit agreement.

The Wan Family Ancestor's strength was similar to the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao. Previously, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor could only be bullied to the ground by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, thus one could already imagine the Wan Family Ancestor's ending.

As for Wan Runshan, he met with a fate worse than his Ancestor having five Highgod Realm masters take turns in pummeling him all over.

Judging strength-wise, one Huang Hongtian was already stronger than Wan Runshan, just a little bit.

Which was why, before the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the Peng brothers, Wan Runshan was beaten to the point of being unrecognizable, to a bloody pulp.

After all, Huang Xiaolong already said they could attack as they pleased as long as these two didn't die.

Watching all this as he stood behind Huang Xiaolong, Wan Long was having a hard time believing this was happening right in front of his eyes. On the other hand, his respect and fear toward Huang Xiaolong grew even deeper than the sea.

Earlier, when they were still in the restaurant, Huang Hongtian exposing his Highgod Realm cultivation already astounded Wan Long, but just moments ago, he found out that the six people with Huang Xiaolong were actually all Highgod Realm masters!

On top of that, Huang Hongtian was the weakest one amongst the six!

Wan Long felt as if something was stuck in his throat as he tried to swallow.

By this point, the Wan Family Ancestor Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan were looking for a chance to escape, but unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong had separated the secret chamber's surroundings from the outside world using the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope.

Time and again, Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan were repelled by the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope back to the center.

Under the constant 'bullying' and so much pain that they wished they were dead, with no hope of escaping, the two men finally chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had both of them lower the barrier to their soul sea and branded his soul mark. Only then did Huang Xiaolong give Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan each a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet to heal the injuries they suffered.

A little over an hour later, Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan had fully healed, quickly standing up.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor flashed the Wan Family Patriarch Wan Runshan a beaming smile, "Patriarch Wan, just now, we were a bit heavy-handed, please don't mind it."

The Wan Family Patriarch Wan Runshan responded with a bright smile of his own, "It's alright, just some light injuries."

Light injuries...? However, his smile was uglier than crying.

"Alright, both of you lead the way to the Nine-Tailed White Fox's cultivation dwelling." Huang Xiaolong said to Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan.

In no way could Huang Xiaolong have forgotten about the Wan Family's guardian, an ancient divine beast, the Nine-Tailed White Fox. Moreover, this Nine-Tailed White Fox was slightly stronger than the Wan Family Ancestor, close to breaking through to

Second Order Highgod Realm.

“Yes, Master!” Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan dared not hesitate, promptly answering Huang Xiaolong.

However, the Nine-Tailed White Fox’s cultivation dwelling wasn’t inside the Wan Family City, but in the northernmost part of the Wan Family World, on a stretch of snowfields.

Soon, the nine of them reached the location of the Nine-Tails White Fox.

When they arrived, the Nine-Tailed White Fox was cultivating with its beast core outside of its body. With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s lightning speed action, not much effort was used to capture the Nine-Tailed White Fox.

In the end, the Nine-Tailed White Fox also submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

After the fox guardian also submitted, Huang Xiaolong inwardly breathed in relief, even he did not imagine that everything would progress so smoothly. He had assumed it would be quite difficult and troublesome to subjugate the Wan Family.

Now, with the Nine-Tailed White Fox, Wan Family Ancestor, and Wan Family Patriarch submitting to him, it was equivalent to having the whole Wan Family submit to him.

The Nine-Tailed White Fox transformed into human form as it submitted to Huang Xiaolong. In its human form, the fox guardian was actually an enchanting beauty, alluring down to her bones, with quite a nice name too, Hu Xiaoxian.

Seeing the Nine-Tailed White Fox’s human form, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, this Old Dragon’s eyes lit up. Since then, his eyes never left Hu Xiaoxian’s body. Most of the time his gaze would fix on her bosom.

Then again, Hu Xiaoxian’s bosom was undeniably enchanting.

Huang Xiaolong had called Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi several times but no response came. Watching the old dragon who seemed to have lost his soul, Huang Xiaolong sent a kick at him.

“Who? Who kicked me!” Snapping to his senses, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shouted.

Watching this, Nine-Tailed White Fox [Hu Xiaoxian](#) giggled softly, making the others feel like someone tickled their hearts.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the rest kept swallowing their saliva watching Hu Xiaoxian’s foxy manner.

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

After the Nine-Tailed White Fox was taken care of, the group returned to the Wan Family City.

Back in the Wan Family City, Huang Xiaolong had Wan Lixiong gather all Wan Family’s Grand Elders and branded their soul seas as well.

With the Nine-Tailed White Fox, Wan Family Ancestor and Patriarch present, everything went smoothly.

At the end, Huang Xiaolong gave the Wan Family ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones in front of everyone.

Staring dazedly at the pile of high divine grade spirit stones, the Wan Family’s reaction was similar to the Peng brothers and Phoenix Clan Ancestor and Patriarch, extremely shocked.

Huang Xiaolong’s group left the Wan Family World the next day, taking the Nine-Tailed White Fox Hu Xiaoxian with him. All the Wan Family masters, including Wan Lixiong and Wan Runshan, remained in the Wan Family World.

Huang Xiaolong wanted the matter of the Wan Family’s submitting to him to remain a secret for the time being.

As the group went through transmission arrays and flew in between, half a month later, Huang Xiaolong’s group stood at the

edge of Martial Spirit World's chaotic layer.

Looking at Martial Spirit World hovering in the vast space in front of him, Huang Xiaolong was excited.

He was back finally!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was feeling the same looking at Martial Spirit World. Like Huang Xiaolong, Martial Spirit World was their root.

However, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's spirits were low when he thought of his clan.

After a brief stop, Huang Xiaolong tore the Martial Spirit World's barrier, diving in.

Upon entering Martial Spirit World, abundant and rich spiritual energy billowed past them.

Hu Xiaoxian-Little Fox Fairy

Chapter 765: Dumbfounded Ascending Moon Old Man!

“Amazing, such rich spiritual energy~~~!” Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian exclaimed in awe.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox were also looking around in awe.

Watching these people’s reaction, Huang Xiaolong felt comforted.

That year, he used the Blood Sacrifice Law by offering all the demonic beast bones he had collected from the Heavenly Mountain. After so many years had passed, Martial Spirit World’s environment and spiritual energy were finally revived, growing even more fertile.

Martial Spirit World’s current level of spiritual energy was slightly richer compared to the Wan Family World. Although it couldn't rival the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s Cloudsea Mainland, it was getting there.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong had planned to arrange a small scale Spirit Amplifying Array in every kingdom’s royal city, and a bigger array in the imperial cities.

Once completed, Martial Spirit World’s spiritual energy would catch up to the Cloudsea Mainland in a decade!

Laying out a Spirit Amplifying Array required low divine grade and above spirit stones, and what Huang Xiaolong didn't lack most was divine grade spirit stones.

Determining the direction, Huang Xiaolong led everyone, flying toward Snow Wind Continent. The closer they got to Snow Wind Continent, the denser the abundant spiritual energy became.

As they flew, looking at the mountains, winding rivers of clear

water, beasts running on the plains, and the prosperous rebuilt cities, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction.

It seems like the reward system he implemented had greatly encouraged the kingdoms, empires, and the prominent families to work hard in rebuilding Martial Spirit World.

Martial Spirit World was developing in a good direction.

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief as he observed these changes. Whether he was a Highgod Realm master or ascended to the Divine World in the future, Martial Spirit World would always be his homeland in this life, his only 'home.' He was happy.

As they got closer to the Huang Clan Manor, inexplicably, he was tingling with nervous excitement. Soon, they could see the Luo Tong Royal City over the horizon.

With this group's speed, from the Luo Tong Royal City to the Huang Clan Manor, it took less than ten minutes. Thus, it wasn't long before the Huang Clan Manor was in sight.

Compared to the time when Huang Xiaolong left more than a decade ago, the Huang Clan Manor's land area was twice as big with many new and grand buildings around, from spirit springs, waterfalls, large trees, and spiritual flowers. From afar, the Huang Clan Manor exuded an immortal aura.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others exclaimed in awe once more looking at it.

Despite Huang Xiaolong's absence, the Huang Clan Manor's expansion was all executed accordingly to his instructions and designs.

Those building designs left behind by Huang Xiaolong applied the Earth's modern architecture concept. Drawing praises and gasps of amazement was granted.

In the diagonal direction, at the Huang Clan Manor's back mountain, a stretch of land was turned into a beachside, leading to

a clear blue sea.

This was something that Huang Xiaolong instructed before he left.

Noticing this side, Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened, he didn't expect it to be completed already. The beach was formed by making an opening through the back mountain, allowing water from the sea to flow in, turning the area into a spacious cove.

The water surface glimmered under the sunlight, reflecting soft golden lights.

At this time, there was a person lying lazily on a lounge chair, sunbathing. An old man clad in a short robe, skinny and weak looking, wearing a roughly made straw hat.

When Huang Xiaolong saw this old man's face, his smile spread wide in a silent laugh.

This sunbathing old man was none other than the Ascending Moon Old Man!

This old man actually changed out of his trademark shabby worn robe, and what was this getup? Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, why did this remind him of the Turtle Hermit in Dragon Ball? The only thing missing was a turtle shell hanging on the old man's back.

If the Ascending Moon Old Man carried a turtle shell on his back, he'd be a fake copy of Turtle Hermit.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong led everyone toward the beach instead.

Sensing their presence, the Ascending Moon Old Man lazily picked up the drink on the side table and took a leisurely sip before turning his head toward the people flying over.

When he saw it was Huang Xiaolong, he was dazed for a moment, then he flipped up from the lounge chair like a skinny monkey, laughing merrily, "You little brat, you're finally back! I was thinking that if I don't see your face in another month, I'd have to

make a trip to the Vermilion Bird Institute demanding for my disciple!”

A warm feeling filled Huang Xiaolong’s heart, but it quickly turned into a bitter smile at the ‘little brat.’

Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man’s small and skinny stature, he was bigger than this old man in every aspect.

Huang Xiaolong descended on the beach and walked toward the Ascending Moon Old Man with the others following behind him.

Right at this moment, the Ascending Moon Old Man’s happy face was agape with shock. His gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong as if he was looking at a terrible monster.

“Y-your cultivation is already at late-Tenth Order God Realm?!!” While Huang Xiaolong was baffled by the old man’s sudden exaggerated change, the old man already reached Huang Xiaolong in a flicker. Before he could react, two bony hands were roaming up and down his body, like they wanted to turn over every inch. More like the Ascending Moon Old Man suspected this wasn’t the genuine Huang Xiaolong.

Slightly over a decade ago, when Huang Xiaolong departed to the Vermilion Bird Institute, his cultivation was at peak late-Ninth Order God Realm. Returning now, this little brat was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Anyone would be suspicious.

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s behavior rendered Huang Xiaolong speechless. So, this was the reason?

Huang Xiaolong scolded, “I say, old man, isn’t it merely late-Tenth Order God Realm? Is it worth so much exaggeration? Can’t you recognize your own personal disciple?

Only after determining that this was the genuine Huang Xiaolong did the Ascending Moon Old Man stop checking Huang Xiaolong’s body, but the incredulous expression seemed etched on the old

man's face, "I say, Little Huang brat, how did you breakthrough so fast? How is this possible? Impossible, impossible, absolutely impossible!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man uttered several 'impossible' to emphasize his disbelief.

Pondering for a while, Huang Xiaolong decided to speak frankly, "The truth is, I went to the Vermilion Bird Institute to look for clues about the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire."

"Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!" A shiver ran down the old man's back, staring wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong, "You're saying..?"

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox stared intently at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Correct, I have integrated with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire."

The Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes were rounder than the moon. A second later, he exploded in elated laughter, whereas the others were struck speechless.

Only now did the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others find out that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire.

Seeing the Ascending Moon Old Man laughing so happily, Huang Xiaolong decided to give the old man another good news. After all, the old man was bound to find out sooner or later. "In fact, other than the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, I have also integrated with the Black Tortoise Divine Fire."

The Ascending Moon Old Man that was laughing happily suddenly choked and started coughing non-stop. Behind him, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and Nine-Tailed White Fox nearly tumbled down. The expressions on their faces looked like they were struck by divine lightning.

Only one person remained composed and unaffected: Dragon

Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Chapter 766: Everyone Has A Share

It was quite a while before the Ascending Moon Old Man stopped coughing, a complicated expression on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. More time passed before the old man slowly spoke, “I say, you little bratty disciple, you knew this old man’s heart is not good, I was nearly frightened to death because of you!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled despite the old man’s scolding, “If you really can be frightened to death, then you wouldn’t be the Ascending Moon Old Man.”

The first ranked on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago had a bad heart? Who would believe this?

On the hand other, Huang Xiaolong was curious about this old man’s real strength. Sixty thousand years ago, when the Ascending Moon Old Man grabbed the first place, the old man would at least be a Third Order Highgod Realm. What about now, sixty thousand years later?

Fourth Order or Fifth Order Highgod Realm?

The Ascending Moon Old Man flashed a sheepish grin, “Didn’t I say so in the past? If that Xiang Mingzhi is able to obtain the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, why couldn’t you get the other three divine fires? See, I was right! You’ve already integrated with the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires!” At the mention of this, the old man sighed with envy, “You brat, your luck is so good that even this old man feels envious ah!”

Not only the Ascending Moon Old Man, anyone would be envious to death knowing this.

The legendary four great divine fires!

Being able to obtain one of the four was already the peak of one’s luck, but this little brat actually obtained two divine fires!

Then the old man’s attention once again fell on Dragon Emperor

Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox.

“Seven Highgod Realm masters?” With just a glance, the Ascending Moon Old Man saw through everyone’s cultivation. Baffled, he looked at his disciple, “Brat, what’s the story with these seven Highgod Realm masters? Are they friends of yours?” Before Huang Xiaolong could explain, the old man already shook his head, denying, “Your luck can’t be this good, right? Even Highgod Realm masters want to be your friend? Don’t you know, all God Realm cultivators are ants in the Highgod Realm masters’ eyes!”

At the end, the old man’s tone was half joking and half serious.

Naturally, the old man would never guess that other than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the other six Highgod Realm masters were all Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates. Or more accurately, Huang Xiaolong’s slaves.

Highgod Realm slaves!

Huang Xiaolong smiled mysteriously as he turned at the six Highgod Realm masters, “The six of you come here and greet my Master.”

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the other five respectfully complied: “Yes, Master.” Then, right before the Ascending Moon Old Man’s doubly shocked face, they greeted in an orderly manner, “Huang Yixiao, Huang Hongtian, Peng Dafei, Peng Erfei, Peng Xiaofei, Hu Xiaoxian, greets Senior Ascending Moon!”

When the six of them paid their respects, all of them spoke their real names and dared not used their titles.

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s brain buzzed, staring agape at the six Highgod Realm masters.

“Y-you lot, what did you all just say? What did you call this brat? Master? I, I heard wrong, right?” The Ascending Moon Old Man started another round of persistent and annoying questioning,

occasionally digging his ears while mumbling, “It’s gone bad, has this old man really gone old, my hearing has deteriorated to this degree?”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless watching this, thus he could only make the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the rest greet the old man again to prove that there was nothing wrong with his ears.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was dazed for a second before shrieking, “So, it’s not this old man’s ears that have a problem, it’s you people’s brains that have a problem!”

A Highgod Realm powerhouse calling a God Realm cultivator ‘Master’, what was that if not a problem with their heads?

Watching this old man’s reaction, Huang Xiaolong completely ignored him, not interested in explaining at all. So many years had passed, it could be said that he understood the old man’s personality quite well. The more he accompanied the old man to exchange nonsense, even more ridiculousness would come out from the old man’s mouth.

Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, flying toward the Huang Clan Manor with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others.

“I say, brat, where did you pick up these several Highgod Realm masters with brain problems?” The Ascending Moon Old Man quickly caught up with Huang Xiaolong, asking, “Quick tell this old man, I’ll go look for some!”

Hearing this, Huang Hongtian and the others nearly fell the ground, not knowing whether to laugh or be angry. They were aware that this skinny old man was the person who held the most glorious position on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago, the Ascending Moon Old Man.

True to the legend, he was a bit crazy, a bit shameless, a little

mischievous, and rumours said he was also a bit lecherous...? The Nine-Tailed White Fox furtively concealed her voluptuous bosom.

“Go ask them.” Seeing the old man wasn’t about to give up any time soon, Huang Xiaolong directly pointed at Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others, throwing the old man’s pestering to them.

As expected, the Ascending Moon Old Man threw a flurry of questions at them. The first victim was the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Yixiao.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor dared not conceal anything, gritted his teeth and answered, “Answering Senior Ascending Moon, I’m the Phoenix Clan Ancestor from the Vermilion Bird Galaxy’s Fire World’s Phoenix Volcano.”

“Vermilion Bird Galaxy, Fire World’s Phoenix Volcano?” The Ascending Moon Old Man momentarily blanked, then muttered under his breath, “It has been more than fifty thousand years since I went to the Vermilion Bird Galaxy’s Fire World, if it’s like this, I’ll drop by there later.”

Not far in front, Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, consciously shutting off his sense of hearing.

Moments later, they reached the Huang Clan Manor.

“Big brother!”

“Big Uncle!”

The second Huang Xiaolong appeared in the Huang Clan Manor, two voices called out to him. Turning to look, who could they be but his brother Huang Xiaohai and nephew Guo Xiaofan. A smile spread over his face.

Every time he returned, it was always these two that first noticed him.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly nodded. Coming back this time, he

noticed that the two's cultivation had risen by a rank.

Although all of his family members were provided with sacred and divine grade spirit pellets to aid their cultivation, and there was also the grand scale Spirit Amplifying Array that he arranged, if they did not make any effort, their cultivation wouldn't have improved this quick.

Not to mention, his family's talent wasn't good to begin with.

Inside the manor, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others heard Huang Xiaohai and Guo Xiaofan's voices calling out and rushed out with joyful faces.

Shi Xiaofei was beside Su Yan. When her beautiful eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong, they shone with tenderness.

"Xiaolong!"

"Sovereign!"

"Lord Beast God!"

Everyone was calling out in excitement.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and nodded at them as he walked toward Huang Peng and Su Yan's side, "Father, Mother."

"Big brother, did you bring anything back for us this time?" His sister, Huang Min asked, smiling brightly.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "There is, everyone has a share."

Everyone was stunned, thinking to themselves 'There really is?'

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, then transferred all the demonic beasts as well as the Phoenix Clan out from its space.

Immediately, a phoenix aura surged out from the Huang Clan Manor, God Realm demonic beasts' auras soared into the sky.

All the Huang Clan members were flabbergasted at the scene in front of them, more than ten thousand God Realm demonic beasts.

“Go pick one you like as a mount.” Huang Xiaolong was laughing softly as he said this.

Still, the Huang Clan members were far from recovering.

Huang Xiaohai and Guo Xiaofan were the first two to react, cheering at the top of their lungs and were also the first ones to rush into the herd of demonic beasts, looking for a demonic beast they liked.

Only then did Huang Min and the rest regain their senses, running into the demonic beast group while screaming in delight.

Chapter 767: The Ascending Moon Old Mans Real Strength?

Everyone was quick in picking the demonic beast they liked the most for a mount. Huang Peng and Su Yan chose the pair of Fire Scaled Beasts, whereas Shi Xiaofei and Huang Min both selected a phoenix.

‘Looks like girls have a tendency to choose phoenixes as mounts, just like boys like divine dragons.’

No doubt, the phoenixes chosen by Shi Xiaofei and Huang Min were females, otherwise, even if Shi Xiaofei wanted it, Huang Xiaolong would veto her decision. Think about it, who would allow the woman they love to sit on a male phoenix mount? Anyone would be upset.

Guo Tai, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others also found a beast mount they liked.

What Huang Xiaolong found hilarious was that Huang Xiaohai and Guo Xiaofan, these two guys, actually picked an Armored Turtle-Dragon for themselves. Although the Armored Dragon-Turtles were descendants of the Dragon Clan, at the core they were still turtles. Their shape was no different than a sea turtle, enlarged by several thousand times.

Watching the funny picture of the two of them sitting on the Armored Dragon-Turtles, Huang Min and the rest burst out laughing, including Shi Xiaofei.

When everyone picked the mount they wanted, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Phoenix Clan and the demonic beasts to disperse around the Huang Clan Manor’s perimeter, guarding the surroundings.

This meant that the Huang Clan Manor was due for another round of expansion, a big expansion.

Though it wasn't necessary to have all the demonic beasts and Phoenix Clan to remain in the Huang Clan Manor, it was mandatory for the Tenth Order God Realm and above to remain here, mainly because the Huang Clan Manor's defenses were still weaker than Huang Xiaolong would have liked.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently introduced Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Peng Dafei and his brothers, as well as the Nine-Tailed White Fox to everyone.

When Huang Xiaolong's family and his old subordinates heard that these seven people were all Highgod Realm masters, everyone was dumbstruck.

What did a Highgod Realm master represent?

From their experience in the Cloudsea Mainland and staying in Black Warrior Institute, everyone at the Huang Clan Manor understood what it meant for a force to have a Highgod Realm master present.

A Highgod Realm master represented a super force!

A Highgod Realm master represented the highest existence in a galaxy!

Different from a God Realm cultivator who was still considered a mortal, a Highgod Realm was almost a God himself!

A God with a godhead!

Although both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi were also Highgod Realm masters, they were seen differently due to their identities. One was Huang Xiaolong's Master, and the other was Shi Xiaofei's Master.

Thus, strictly speaking, neither the Ascending Moon Old Man nor Yang Yi were part of the Huang Clan Manor's forces. But, from now on, the Huang Clan Manor also had their own Highgod Realm masters, seven of them!

Knowing that the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others were all Highgod Realm masters, all of them were incredibly polite, filled with respect and admiration, referring to the seven of them as Seniors. The Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and Hu Xiaoxian waved their hands, flustered and not knowing how to respond.

Other people referring to them as Seniors was something matter-of-factly, but who were Huang Peng and Su Yan? Their master's parents. In other words, their grand-masters.

However, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others insisted, thus the Phoenix Clan Ancestors and the others could only turn to Huang Xiaolong, who nodded.

To him, it was just a salutation. If his family liked it, he had no objections. After all, the Phoenix Clan Ancestors and the rest were all Highgod Realm masters, it was necessary to show some respect.

Then, everyone headed to the main hall and sat down.

Just like the Ascending Moon Old Man previously, Yang Yi, Shi Xiaofei, and in fact all of them were curious how Huang Xiaolong managed to subjugate the Phoenix Clan and the many demonic beasts.

Yang Yi was the first who couldn't resist asking the question.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and briefly recounted the events.

When Yang Yi, Shi Xiaofei, and those in the main hall heard that Huang Xiaolong had obtained both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires, they were astounded and amazed.

After that, Huang Xiaolong asked about the recent events in Martial Spirit World, and if the Jiang Family or the Azure Dragon Institute sent any people over to make trouble. The Ascending Moon Old Man harrumphed proudly, "With this old man here, those bastards daren't come here and do fart."

Huang Min pursed her lips together to control her laughter.

Yang Yi reprimanded jokingly, “Mischievous old man.”

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled.

Then again, it was true. With the old man here, it was no surprise the Azure Dragon Institute and Jiang Family didn't dare to send people to the Martial Spirit World and cause trouble.

That night, the Huang Clan Manor was brightly lit, holding a celebration.

With the addition of the six Highgod Realm masters together with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, it was an event worth celebrating, even more so with Huang Xiaolong obtaining two divine fires.

The celebration banquet lasted for three days and three nights.

Three days later, the Ascending Moon Old Man called for Huang Xiaolong, saying that he was going to the Vermilion Bird Galaxy's Fire World.

Huang Xiaolong was completely stumped; did this old man really thought that he ‘picked up’ the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others in the Fire World?

Noticing that expression on Huang Xiaolong's face, the Ascending Moon Old Man grumbled grumpily, “What nonsense are you thinking in your head? I'm just going to the Fire World to search for something.”

Huang Xiaolong scratched his head in an embarrassed manner, then said, “How about I go with you?”

The old man shook his head, “Although those remnant formations are powerful, I, the Ascending Moon Old Man, am not so unreliable that I need my disciple to protect me.”

Huang Xiaolong hesitated, then he asked, “Old man, are you now a Fourth Order or Fifth Order Highgod Realm?”

The Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly let out a complacent snicker, “Little brat, are you very curious about your Master's real

strength?” Just as Huang Xiaolong thought the old man would give a straight answer, his tone abruptly changed, “I’ll tell you when you breakthrough to Highgod Realm.”

Huang Xiaolong was half sulking at the answer.

The Ascending Moon Old Man added looking at Huang Xiaolong, “You’re still not strong enough. When you break through to the Highgod Realm, there’s something I want to tell you.” The old man said this with a serious expression.

Without another word, the old man already left Huang Xiaolong’s sight in a flicker.

Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation staring at the spot where the Ascending Moon Old Man was standing moments ago. What matter did that the old man have that he would only tell him after he broke through to the Highgod Realm? Not to mention, his current strength wasn’t that weak, yet it wasn’t enough?

A few days later, Yang Yi also took her leave, claiming that she wanted to return to the land of new moon to have a look.

When Yang Yi left, Shi Xiaofei was extremely reluctant, her beautiful eyes were red and swimming in tears.

Yang Yi smiled dotingly at Shi Xiaofei, “Silly child, Master isn’t ascending to the Divine World, come visit me with Xiaolong sometimes. Of course, Master will definitely come to your wedding.”

Shi Xiaofei’s expression was heart-rending as she glanced at Huang Xiaolong.

Yang Yi also left Martial Spirit World after bidding farewell to the Huang Family, returning to the Wintry North World’s land of new moon.

After the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi left, Huang Xiaolong instructed the Phoenix Clan and the group of demonic beasts to begin expanding the Huang Clan Manor. At the same

time, Huang Xiaolong also increased the defenses around the manor.

Following this, as planned earlier, he began arranging small and big scale Spirit Amplifying Arrays throughout the kingdoms and empires throughout the Martial Spirit World. Naturally, Huang Xiaolong need not do this himself, he taught the arrangement method to the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox and sent them off.

At the same time, in the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak, Vice Institute Principal Wang Na received news that the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi had left Martial Spirit World.

Grand Elder Chen Shi that was sitting across Wang Na snickered, "Go inform the Golden Horned Beast King and Azure Dragon Institute's people, tell them the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi have left Martial Spirit World. The Xuanji Treasure goes to them, but the Hailstone Treasure is ours!"

Chapter 768: He Plans To Take On My Palm Strike?

Inside a big city of the Crimson Spring World, not too far away from Martial Spirit World, was a middle-aged man in golden brocade robes. His elongated eyes had lines of minuscule symbols at the corners, giving him an eerie yet domineering aura.

This middle-aged man was the famed Golden Horned Beast King of the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Receiving the news from Vice Institute Principal Wang Na, he sneered, “Wang Na, this wench, has a big appetite, she actually wants to swallow the Hailstone Treasure alone, leaving the Xuanji Treasure to be split between me and the Azure Dragon Institute!”

“Lord Beast King, since the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi have departed from Martial Spirit World, when shall we make our move?” One of Golden Horn Beast King’s subordinates, a demonic beast clan master, cautiously inquired.

“This is the Great Lord’s order, the sooner we complete the task, the better.” The Golden Horned Beast King said in a solemn tone, “All of you follow me, we’ll converge with the Azure Dragon Institute’s people and then proceed onward to the Martial Spirit World.”

“Yes, Lord Beast King!” The same demonic beast clan subordinate complied, then added flatteringly, “In truth, there is no need for the Azure Dragon Institute’s people to come along. With Lord Beast King personally going, that Huang Xiaolong is dead for sure!”

Beast King Jin Yiduo stated, “Since it’s Great Lord’s order, just do as told.”

The demonic beast clan master complied.

The Golden Horned Beast King, Jin Yiduo, stood up. He then flew off from the Crimson Spring World with several of his

subordinates. Reaching the Cloudsea Mainland, they met up with people from the Azure Dragon Institute, Vice Principal Jia Xiangtian and several Grand Elders.

When the two sides met, after some perfunctory greetings, they headed to the transmission array, to Martial Spirit World.

Days passed and the two groups finally reached the world surface closest to Martial Spirit World with a transmission array, the Iron Radix World. Stepping out from the transmission array, the group flew at their fastest speed toward Martial Spirit World. Barely fifteen minutes later, they already reached Martial Spirit World's outer space.

Jia Xiangtian looked at the planet hovering before him with a sneer, "That Huang Xiaolong having us, two Highgod Realm masters, personally come to kill him is also a kind of honor."

The Azure Dragon Institute's Deng Nian laughed, "When that Huang Xiaolong sees Vice Principal Jia and Golden Horned Beast King, he'll be so petrified that he won't even be able to remember who his ancestors are."

The group laughed loudly.

"Let's go." Jia Xiangtian said to the Golden Horned Beast King. The latter nodded in reply.

People from both sides tore the barrier and dove into Martial Spirit World's atmosphere.

"What is this? Why is Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy so rich and abundant?!" Upon entering Martial Spirit World, feeling the rich spiritual energy passing through their bodies, Jia Xiangtian was shocked.

As were the others.

"Such rich spiritual energy, this is almost comparable to the Cloudsea Mainland!" A light flickered in the Golden Horned Beast King Jin Yiduo's eyes, "More than a decade ago, when several

different forces came to Martial Spirit World wanting to snatch Huang Xiaolong's two-million-year old Black Lotus, Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy was just so-so. I didn't imagine that in less than three decades, the environment here could improve so drastically!"

Jia Xiangtian's eyes flickered with the same kind of light, "Without a large number of spiritual energy gathering arrays, it would be impossible to improve Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy to this extent in a short thirty years! Clearly, that Huang Xiaolong has quite a lot of divine grade spirit stones on him!"

A wide radiant smile spread over Jin Yiduo's face, "For the sake of those divine grade spirit stones, I'll let that kid die a little more comfortably."

Everyone broke out in laughter hearing that.

A while later, the group flew toward Snow Wind Continent. The closer they got to Snow Wind Continent, the more amazed they became. When they were hovering above the Snow Wind Continent, Jin Yiduo couldn't resist exclaiming again. The spiritual energy on Snow Wind Continent was even richer than other places they flew past along the way.

"This city actually gives birth to more spiritual energy!" When they were flying above the Duanren Empire, Jia Xiangtian was amazed.

So were the Golden Horn Beast King and the others.

"Birthing spiritual energy, could this be an array even more profound than the spiritual energy gathering array?" Golden Horn Beast King's eyes flashed with greed, "If we manage to acquire the method of laying out this array, then...!"

Everyone's eyes burned with the same greed thinking about it.

"Quick, to the Huang Clan Manor, we must absolutely not let Huang Xiaolong escape!" Jia Xiangtian was suddenly anxious and

in a hurry.

“Don’t worry, that punk won’t be able to escape.” The Golden Horned Beast King said in a domineering manner, “Unless he knew beforehand that we’re coming and went into hiding.”

Everyone’s speed tacitly increased.

It wasn’t long before the Huang Clan Manor’s outline came into view.

Looking at the expanded Huang Clan Manor from afar, Jia Xiangtian mocked, “That punk really does know how to enjoy life. Unfortunately, his good life is fated to be a short one.”

“That’s right ah, the talent he has shown so far is too shocking, even the Great Lord feels apprehensive.” The Golden Horned Beast King lamented, “If not, he could have lived longer.”

Jia Xiangtian harrumphed loftily, “That punk thinks that no one dares touch him because he has the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man shielding him. If it weren’t because Great Lord wasn’t able to extract himself from the things on hand these past few years, he would have dealt with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong in one fell swoop.”

“The upcoming God Ranking battle is the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s end.” The Golden Horned Beast King spoke in a gloomy voice, “At that time, this master-disciple duo can reunite in hell.”

“Strange, why are there so many God Realm demonic beasts that weren’t here before?” Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder Deng Nian wondered out loud.

Hearing that, Jia Xiangtian brushed it, “They were probably captured by the Ascending Moon Old Man before he left, though I have no idea what method he used to capture so many God Realm demonic beasts and have them listen to orders from this Huang Clan Manor. But, does Huang Xiaolong think that his Huang Clan Manor is safe with these God Realm demonic beasts around?” As

he was saying this, he made a gripping gesture in the air.

Almost instantly, two late-Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts guarding some distance away exploded into pieces.

“A bunch of ants.” Jia Xiangtian ridiculed.

Just as Jia Xiangtian and the others prepared to attack the Huang Clan Manor’s defensive formation, a light flickered and space rippled in front of them. A figure appeared before them.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Seeing the face of the person, Jia Xiangtian flashed a sinister grin, “Hm? Knowing we’re here, you come out to welcome us?”

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as his glance swept over the group of people. He had seen Jia Xiangtian before.

That year, during the Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple assessment, it was this Jia Xiangtian who led Xiang Mingzhi’s group.

“Welcome?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head sneering, “Jia Xiangtian, you have yet to possess this qualification.”

Everyone was stunned.

Jia Xiangtian was fuming with anger, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t think that just because you have the Ascending Moon Old Man and the Black Warrior Institute Principal shielding you, we won’t dare to kill you! Now, both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi have left Martial Spirit World, let’s see who’s going to save you today.” Jia Xiangtian’s palm had struck toward Huang Xiaolong even before his last word fell.

In Jia Xiangtian’s eyes, even though Huang Xiaolong’s strength wasn’t weak, it was still far from being able to withstand his palm strike. Of course he wouldn’t kill him immediately, he needed Huang Xiaolong to spill out what he knew about the array that was able to birth spiritual energy and give them all the divine grade spirit stones together with the Xuanzhi and Hailstone Treasures.

While Jia Xiangtian and the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders thought that Huang Xiaolong would be sent flying, suffering grave injuries, Huang Xiaolong struck his palm out to counter Jia Xiangtian's attack.

Watching this, Jia Xiangtian let out a shrieking laughter.

“What is this punk doing? He's planning to take on my palm strike?” He said to Golden Horned Beast King.

The Golden Horned Beast King Jin Yiduo also shook his head, laughing.

Chapter 769: Jia Xiangtian Sent Flying

The several Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders and the Golden Horned Beast King with his subordinates laughed loudly in ridicule watching Huang Xiaolong striking his palm out to counter Jia Xiangtian's attack.

While everyone's faces were red from laughing, Jia Xiangtian's smug expression suddenly changed, his eyes stared at the force coming from Huang Xiaolong's palm. In a split second, Huang Xiaolong's palm force had shattered his own, and continued forward, aiming at him.

Flustered, Jia Xiangtian attacked again with his palm.

“Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm!”

Azure flames spiraled out furiously, with an azure dragon in their midst.

This Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm was one of Azure Dragon Institute's highest ranked battle skills. In order to cultivate it, one was required to spend many days in the Azure Dragon Pond, absorbing its Azure Dragon qi. It took at least a thousand years to successfully cultivate this skill.

Once their cultivation of it was successful, when the user's palm struck out, the Azure Dragon qi contained inside their body would spiral out, turning into an Azure Dragon that possessed overwhelming, earth-shattering force.

On top of that, Jia Xiangtian was a Highgod Realm master and his attack was fused with the force from his godhead, making his Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm even more powerful!

The Azure Flames Dragon Spiralling Palm collided with Huang Xiaolong's palm force.

A thunderous boom reverberated in the air.

The Golden Horned Beast King and the others watched with stunned faces as Jia Xiangtian was sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground several miles away.

They were dumbfounded at the result.

Not only did Huang Xiaolong take on Jia Xiangtian's palm strike unscathed, he actually held the upper hand and sent Jia Xiangtian flying!

‘This...?!’

They couldn't believe what just took place right before their eyes.

The Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elder Deng Nian was truly shaken. He knew very well the strength of their Vice Principal Jia Xiantian, a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master that was infinitely close to advancing to peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm.

But that person was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong?!

At this point, Deng Nian's thoughts were jolted back to reality. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, his eyes reflected the great waves of shock in his heart.

‘Is this really Huang Xiaolong?!’

The same Huang Xiaolong that passed the Black Warrior Institute's new outer disciple assessment a mere hundred years ago?!

Not too long ago, when Huang Xiaolong won the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he was just an Eighth Order God Realm... right?

And now, his strength had reached such a terrifying level, comparable to a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master?!

Even the Golden Horned Beast King was in a state of bewildered shock.

“Late-Tenth Order God Realm!” The Golden Horned Beast King blurted as he stared wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation had already reached late-Tenth Order God Realm?! Yet, the alarming point was that, at late-Tenth Order God Realm strength, Huang Xiaolong could defeat Jia Xiangtian, a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master!

It had always been said that below the Highgod Realm all beings were measly existences. This was an iron rule since ancient times.

A Highgod Realm master could destroy any God Realm cultivator with just a light wave of his sleeve, there had never been any God Realm cultivator who dared to challenge a Highgod Realm master. Yet now, Huang Xiaolong broke this long-established iron rule!

The Golden Horned Beast King stared solemnly at Huang Xiaolong, shock still swirling in his heart. A long time later, he spoke, “Huang Xiaolong, it seems we have once again underestimated your talent and the speed of your growth. I really never expected you to have grown this strong! However, you must die today!”

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be allowed to live!

In that instant, Golden Horned Beast King Jin Yiduo fully released his aura. Demonic qi rushed out from him like a giant tsunami, rushing out in all directions.

Strong winds blew and the sky darkened.

The Golden Horned Beast King was a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master, it was only a matter of time until he broke through to Second Order Highgod Realm, similar to the Phoenix Clan Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong responded, “Is that so?” Then he looked at the surrounding void, “Everyone, come out.”

“Yes, Master!”

As these voices sounded, space rippled and the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox all emerged from the void, encircling Jin Yiduo, his subordinates, and those from the Azure Dragon Institute.

“S-six, six Highgod Realm masters!!” Perceiving the momentum coming from the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the others, the Golden Horned Beast King’s face tightened.

The Azure Dragon Institute’s Grand Elder Deng Nian and the others suddenly turned deathly pale, trembling involuntarily.

There were other Highgod Realm masters at Huang Xiaolong’s side!

Not one, but six!

Just now, these six Highgod Realm masters greeted Huang Xiaolong as... ‘Master’?!

Master!

At this time, Jia Xiangtian had just climbed up from the ground, dirty and miserable. When he heard the six Highgod Realm masters greeting Huang Xiaolong as ‘Master’ ,his knees started knocking loudly against each other.

“Treat them well, don’t make them feel that our Huang Clan Manor is lacking.” Ignoring these people’s reactions, Huang Xiaolong said to the six of them.

“Yes, Master!” The six of them respectfully complied. Akin to a tiger running into a pack wolves, they pounced on the Golden Horned Beast King.

Sieged by six Highgod Realm masters at the same time, the Golden Horn Beast King’s face finally revealed fear, cursing a thousands times over in his heart. Strength-wise, he wasn’t weaker than any one of these six Highgod Realm masters and wasn’t afraid of fighting them one-on-one, but in these circumstances there was only death.

Moreover, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Peng Dafei, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox had strength similar to his own.

After a few moves, the Golden Horned Beast King was staggering in a sorry state, and not long after that he was pummeled to the point of being unrecognizable by the six Highgod Realm masters. Even his several subordinates stared in disbelief at the swollen pig-head that was their mighty Lord Golden Horned Beast King.

The Golden Horned Beast King wanted to escape, but Huang Xiaolong had the surrounding space locked down using the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, how was he going to escape?

When the six Highgod Realm masters besieged the Golden Horned Beast King, Jia Xiangtian seized the chance. Disappearing from the ground in a flicker, he appeared before Huang Xiaolong and began attacking frantically.

Watching the grim-faced Jia Xiangtian acting as if he was determined to die together with him, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Just as Jia Xiangtian's attack was about to land on him, a giant dragon claw reached out from the void, slamming down. Jia Xiangtian shot down like a falling meteor, penetrating deep into the earth. No further sounds were heard from him.

A thousand zhang long golden dragon appeared in front of everyone.

The overwhelming pressure from the golden dragon immediately suppressed the Golden Horned Beast King, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the others.

The Golden Horned Beast King was beaten half dead when he saw Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's true form, letting out a cry of despair, "Second Order Highgod Realm Ancient Golden Dragon!!"

Second Order Highgod Realm Ancient Golden Dragon! Moreover, it was stronger than an early Second Order!

The slim hope he harbored inside his heart completely vanished,

turning into absolute despair.

As for the Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elders, Huang Xiaolong ordered the surrounding God Realm demonic beasts to 'warmly entertain' them.

Two hours later, when Huang Xiaolong felt it was enough, he ordered the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others to stop.

The Golden Horned Beast King glared viciously at Huang Xiaolong but he suddenly laughed loudly, "Huang Xiaolong, not too far in the future you will end up worse than I am today!" All of a sudden, a violent energy surged from inside the Golden Horned Beast King's body.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's face tightened, shouting, "Not good, he's going to self-destruct!" Dragon force surged out from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's body, protecting Huang Xiaolong and retreating at the same time.

The Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others also retreated in haste.

A heaven-shaking explosion shook the air.

The Golden Horned Beast King's body exploded into pieces, the horrifying destructive power of a Highgod Realm master blasted out in all directions.

Overburdened by the destructive force, the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope lost its anchoring space, allowing the destructive force to spread further out.

Chapter 770: The Mysterious Great Lord

The powerful destructive force of the Golden Horned Beast King's self-destruction rushed over his own subordinates and the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elders, shattering them into pieces and leaving only a patch red blood mist.

Jia Xiangtian was flipped high into the air, then tumbled and rolled on the ground in the far distance. When he finally stopped, his body was covered with blood and dirt, the white of his bones could be seen here and there. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's strike earlier had left him with barely half a life, adding the destructive explosion force from the Golden Horned Beast King, Jia Xiangtian was now a lifeless broken corpse.

However, a Highgod Realm master didn't truly die if their godhead was unbroken and their soul intact, therefore Jia Xiantian was still alive.

A long time later, the destructive force from the Golden Horned Beast King's self-destruction weakened and gradually dispersed.

After the dust storm subsided, the surroundings were calm and quiet.

The surrounding ground was now a few meters lower than it originally was, and the spot where the Golden Horned Beast King blew up became a giant pit several hundred meters deep, dark and seemingly bottomless.

It was fortunate that Huang Xiaolong secured the surrounding space prior with the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, negating more than half of the destructive force from the explosion. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong had previously strengthened the Huang Clan Manor's grand defensive formation, hence, the Huang Clan Manor avoided any damages. Otherwise, the Huang Clan Manor would have probably been razed to the ground, leaving nothing but pieces of ruins.

However, the city some hundreds of miles away was affected by the shockwaves. The entire city walls collapsed and the buildings inside crumbled into dust. Not a single survivor could be found inside the city.

Huang Xiaolong's face sank looking at this. It didn't occur to him in the slightest that the Golden Horned Beast King would choose to self-destruct.

"Something's peculiar about this matter." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke in a gloomy voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

The Golden Horned Beast King didn't need to self-destruct, his actions were more like a death guard.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes fell on the unconscious Jia Xiangtian's body. A suction force from his palm pulled Jia Xiangtian's body right in front of him.

A purple light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes and a purple-colored symbol flew out from his pupils, entering Jia Xiangtian's forehead to scour his soul. A short while later, the soul-scouring ended, but Huang Xiaolong's expression was gloomier than before.

Great Lord?!

The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian both actually took orders from this young man referred to as 'Great Lord', coming here to kill him?

And from Jia Xiangtian's memories, even their Black Warrior Institute Vice Principal, that old witch Wang Na, the Jiang Family Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang, the Gudu Family Ancestor and Patriarch, all took orders from this young man they called Great Lord.

In the four galaxies, the number of Highgod Realm masters that submitted themselves to this Great Lord exceeded thirty!

However, Jia Xiangtian didn't know in detail which super force they belonged to.

“What is it?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression.

Huang Xiaolong told Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi what he discovered after the soul-scouring, and even the old dragon was astonished at the information. In the four galaxies, there were more than thirty Highgod Realm masters that were under the command of this young man they called Great Lord?!

That was a frightening thought.

This was equivalent to having control of over thirty super forces.

The reason why Huang Xiaolong was able to control the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, and the rest was because he practiced the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate, which enabled him to brand others' soul.

Did that mean that the mysterious Great Lord cultivated similar techniques, being able to manipulate others through their soul?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked this question to Huang Xiaolong, but he could only shake his head, having no answer himself.

However, judging from the Golden Horned Beast Kings' action, this mysterious Great Lord was most likely skilled in soul control and manipulation as well.

“This shadowy Great Lord, what is he planning by controlling so many Highgod Realm masters?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's expression grew somber, “Does he want to control the four galaxies?”

Huang Xiaolong too was looking solemn, “I'm afraid so. From Jia Xiangtian's memories, this mysterious Great Lord will act against my Master during the God Ranking List Battle, to kill him. When that happens, that old witch Wang Na would take over the Black Warrior Institute Principal position, and with my Master dead in

the God Ranking Battle, Wang Na will fully control the whole Black Warrior Institute.”

If Huang Xiaolong’s Master Feng Yang remained unharmed, even if Wang Na managed to sit on the Institute Principal position, Feng Yang’s presence would hinder her from completely grasping the entire Black Warrior Institute in her palms.

But if Feng Yang died, it was a different situation altogether.

“Since Jia Xiangtian has submitted to that so-called Great Lord, what about the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi? Did he also submit?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of the grave matter he had thought of. If Qin Yi had also submitted to this Great Lord, the matter was graver than they had assumed.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No, Qin Yi did not; but other than Jia Xiangtian, in the Azure Dragon Institute, there is another Grand Elder named Wu Yun that has submitted.”

Hearing this, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was slightly relieved.

As long as Qin Yi wasn’t in that group, the situation wasn’t that bad.

The Azure Dragon Institute had over a third of the Azure Dragon Galaxy’s prominent families and forces align themselves with the institute. In other words, Qin Yi as its Institute Principal controlled a third of the Azure Dragon Galaxy’s forces.

Imagine, how shocking would the combined power of hundreds, thousands of prominent families forces be?

“Then how do you want to handle this Jia Xiangtian?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the still unconscious Jia Xiangtian, murder flickered in his eyes, “Since the Golden Horned Beast King is dead, I’ll send Jia Xiangtian down to accompany him.” A bright light flashed as a snow-white icy fire hovered above his finger.

This Jia Xiangtian was already under the mysterious Great Lord's control, thus it was not possible for Huang Xiaolong to wrestle over the 'control rights'. The only choice left was to erase Jia Xiangtian.

With a flick, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire had engulfed Jia Xiangtian's soul and godhead.

At this point, Jia Xiangtian woke up, screaming in pain.

Yet, very soon, his screams weakened and disappeared, his body no longer twisted around, his eyes blank and lifeless.

After confirming that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire completely incinerated Jia Xiangtian's soul, Huang Xiaolong retrieved it back into his body. Slightly bending his fingers, the suction force sucked Jia Xiangtian's godhead into Huang Xiaolong's palm.

"Rank four?" Scrutinizing Jia Xiangtian's godhead, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed.

"Do you think anyone can condense a rank five or six godhead ah?" Seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi teased.

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, "Hehe, that's true."

Though Jia Xiangtian's godhead was only a rank four, moreover, it was only a mid-First Order Highgod Realm, the godforce and God's Law contained inside was sufficient to improve his cultivation by a small step.

Putting away the godhead into his Asura Ring, he ordered the demonic beasts to clean up the surrounding mess, whereas he, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the rest returned to the Huang Clan Manor.

Back in Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong decided to first refine Jia Xiangtian's godhead and then head out to search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's other sealed body parts. Before today, Huang Xiaolong had thought that he wasn't weak, but this

mysterious Great Lord's emergence gave Huang Xiaolong great pressure.

He had to work harder, strive to breakthrough to Highgod Realm!

Huang Xiaolong issued some instructions and entered seclusion the next day to refine Jia Xiangtian's rank four godhead.

Chapter 771: Feng Yang Exits Seclusion

Even though Huang Xiaolong was only a late-Tenth Order God Realm, his speed in refining spirit pellets and absorbing spiritual energy was faster than any late-First Order Highgod Realm master.

Thus, he estimated that he wouldn't take long to refine Jia Xiangtian's rank four godhead. At least, it wouldn't take as much time as it did when he was a Seventh Order God Realm refining the rank five godhead.

The passage of time flowed, three days came and went.

Wuhuang Peak, Black Warrior Institute.

Sitting on the main throne-like seat in the main hall, Wang Na was looking dark and gloomy.

"The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian still haven't sent back any message?" Wang Na was obviously in a dark mood as she questioned the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Zhang Yijia who was standing some distance from her.

Zhang Yijia shook his head with a solemn expression, "Not yet." He hesitated before adding, "Vice-Principal, could the Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian have swallowed both the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, and thus, they didn't initiate any contact with Vice-Principal after killing Huang Xiaolong?"

A trace of doubt flashed past Wang Na's gloomy face, but she shook her head, denying, "Not likely."

Considering Wang Na's reply, Zhang Yingjia said, "If that is not the case, why haven't they sent any reply? It has been three days. Did they perhaps fail to kill Huang Xiaolong?"

"Failed to kill Huang Xiaolong?" Wang Na was nonplussed. This possibility never crossed her mind.

However, being said out in the open now, Wang Na's doubts were

roused. Maybe the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi didn't really leave Martial Spirit World and that was why the Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian failed their task?

Right at this time, a cold harrumph echoed in the hall.

At the sound of this cold harrumph, Wang Na who was sitting on the main seat fell down to her knees, her tone filled with respect: Wang Na greets the Great Lord!”

Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia also fell to his knees, trembling from head to toe.

“The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian are dead.” The voice sounded again, cold, abstract, yet holding inviolable authority and pressure.

Wang Na’s head jerked up in disbelief, “The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian are dead?!”

“Yes.” The intangible voice sounded. Only the voice could be heard, not a shadow or inclination of its owner.

“Great Lord, is it true that the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi really didn't leave Martial Spirit World?” Wang Na couldn’t resist asking.

All of a sudden, a vast force surged out from the void. Before this vast power force, even Wang Na dared not have the slightest thought of resisting as she was blasted into the air, together with the throne seat behind her.

Watching this, Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia curled deeper, like he wished to make himself smaller.

Wang Na quickly struggled up and on her knees again, not a groan of pain came from her as she spoke with caution: “Please give your order, Great Lord.”

“The Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian’s cause of death, investigate it in detail! Also, find out if Huang Xiaolong’s

side has other Highgod Realm masters other than the Ascending Moon Old Man and Yang Yi!”

Other Highgod Realm masters? Wang Na was dumbfounded, but she quickly answered, “Yes, Great Lord!”

After a short ‘En’, the voice disappeared and the hall returned to silence.

It was a long time later when Wang Na gradually stood up, her face dark with thoughts.

“You heard what the Great Lord said just now.” Wang Na looked at Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia, her voice chilling, “Immediately go find out how the Golden Horned Beast King and Jia Xiangtian died! You know what the repercussions are if you fail!”

A cold shiver ran down Grand Elder Zhang Yingjia’s back and he quickly answered: “Yes, Vice Principal!”

The person inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, who was refining Jia Xiangtian’s rank four godhead, was oblivious to this.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong’s body was cocooned by swirling dragon qi.

Both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires’ spirits were hovering around him as the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Galaxies’ star force rushed down like a waterfall from the void, into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Jia Xiangtian’s rank four godhead was hovering in front of Huang Xiaolong. Godforce and God’s Law were floating out, entering his body together with the star force from the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Galaxies.

The Treasure Dragon diagram glimmered brightly inside his body, absorbing the three different kinds of forces at a crazy speed, as well as the godforce and God’s Law.

Unknowingly, a year passed.

One year later, the godforce and God's Law contained inside that rank four godhead were completely absorbed by Huang Xiaolong. The godhead turned into gray ash, disintegrated and disappeared from this world.

Another three days passed before Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, waking up.

After opening his eyes, Huang Xiaolong immediately checked his overall condition, but the result was disappointing.

Although Jia Xiangtian's rank four godhead did help his strength increase a little, it wasn't enough to push his cultivation to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. However, the number of space and time threads in his soul sea multiplied, reaching a significant number, and his True Dragon Physique became that much stronger.

"I wonder how much I'll improve after refining the other parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body." Huang Xiaolong muttered his thoughts under his breath.

Now, it was time to search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's other sealed body parts.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Out from the Godly Mt. Xumi, he summoned the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others, asking about the events of the past year.

During the time when Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion, nothing out of ordinary happened in the Huang Clan Manor or Martial Spirit World. Neither the demonic beasts clan nor the people from the Azure Dragon Institute appeared.

Also, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox had completed the task Huang Xiaolong gave them before he entered seclusion; arranging small scale Spirit Amplifying Arrays in all royal cities and a relatively bigger array in imperial cities.

On the other hand, the Huang Clan Manor had expanded twice its previous size.

Hearing these reports, Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction.

But, two days later, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to leave in search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's other sealed body parts, two unexpected guests appeared at his door.

"Senior Apprentice-brother, Third Apprentice-sister!" Seeing them, Huang Xiaolong greeted in surprise.

"Haha, Junior Apprentice-brother!" Liu Yun was extremely happy seeing Huang Xiaolong, laughing heartily as he patted Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Junior Apprentice-brother!" Qi Wen also greeted with a wide smile on her face.

"Senior Apprentice-brother, Third Apprentice-sister, it has been a long time. What brings you here?" Huang Xiaolong asked. These years, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen had been focusing on their cultivation in preparation for the upcoming Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Liu Yun smiled, "What, we can't come here to see our Junior Apprentice-brother without a purpose? You, already returned to Martial Spirit World for so long, yet you didn't even come back to the Black Warrior Institute to visit me and your Third Apprentice-sister."

Huang Xiaolong tried to cover his embarrassment with a smile.

These years, if he wasn't in seclusion, he was searching for the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire and the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. He really didn't have time to return to the Black Warrior Institute.

"But, coming over this time, we do have something to tell you." Liu Yun grinned, "Master has left his seclusion and wants you to return to the institute, he has something to tell you."

“Master is out from seclusion.” Huang Xiaolong was dazed. But he had no idea what his Master wanted to speak to him about.

Chapter 772: Could It Be, You've Already Broken Through to Ninth Order God Realm?

“Do you know what Master wants to talk to me about?” Huang Xiaolong casually asked his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun.

Liu Yun shook his head, “About this, Master did not mention it at all.”

“I guess it might be related to Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday banquet.” said Qi Wen.

Huang Xiaolong was baffled, “Saint Mother Yao chi?”

Qi Wen laughed at Huang Xiaolong’s expression, “In the last God Ranking Battle, in the first place was the Azure Dragon Institute’s Principal Qin Yi, while our Master Feng Yang was second, but Junior Apprentice-brother doesn’t know who the first place holder was in the battle before the last one, right? It was Saint Mother Yao Chi.”

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised, he didn’t expect this Saint Mother Yao Chi to be the first place winner of the second last term of the God Ranking Battle!

Regardless of which term of the God Ranking Battle it was, the winners undeniably stood at the top amongst Highgod Realm masters.

Liu Yun added, “Although Saint Mother Yao Chi is the winner of the second last term, she went into seclusion right after she won, rarely appearing. Furthermore, the place where she cultivates is located in the Azure Dragon Galaxy, a world surface called Great Lake World. Therefore, it isn’t strange that Junior Apprentice-brother has never heard of her.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, so this Saint Mother Yao Chi comes from the Azure Dragon Galaxy.

“In a few weeks, it will be Saint Mother Yao Chi’s fifty thousandth birthday and she’s holding a celebration banquet, inviting various masters from all over.” Liu Yun went on, “But I’m not sure if this is related to why Master wanted to see you. He didn’t reveal anything to me, he only told us to come here and have you make a trip back to the Black Warrior Institute.”

Generally, a Highgod Realm master would hold a birthday celebration every ten thousand years, just like mortals holding celebration banquets when they reached sixty, seventy, eighty, or even ninety years old.

This made Huang Xiaolong think that his Master Feng Yang telling him to return was probably related to this Saint Mother Yao Chi’s banquet.

However, his instinct told Huang Xiaolong that things weren’t so simple.

His Master Feng Yang had been in death seclusion these years, cultivating earnestly. Now that he suddenly exited, it must somehow be related to Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday celebration banquet. Looks like there were undercurrents running behind Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday celebration banquet.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, your Huang Clan Manor’s spiritual energy has become so rich!” While Huang Xiaolong was pondering the reason why his Master wanted to see him, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen were exclaiming as they looked around the Huang Clan Manor. “It’s almost as strong as the Cloudsea Mainland!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “I only arranged a grand scale Spirit Amplifying Array in the Huang Clan Manor.”

“Spirit Amplifying Array?” Neither Liu Yun nor Qi Wen ever heard of it. They knew of the common spiritual energy gathering arrays, but not this Spirit Amplifying Array that Huang Xiaolong mentioned.

Huang Xiaolong openly described to Liu Yun and Qi Wen the Spirit Amplifying Array's origin and its advantages compared to the general spiritual energy gathering arrays.

At the end, Huang Xiaolong humbly offered, "If Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister don't dislike it, I can help arrange one at your peaks when we're back in the Black Warrior Institute.

"Truly?!" Liu Yun and Qi Wen exclaimed in excitement.

"No, no, of course not!" Liu Yun laughed, then slightly embarrassed as he said, "However, the divine grade spirits stones that are needed...? We..." Even though Liu Yun was one of the Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders, he still couldn't afford to take out the amount of divine grade spirit stones required to arrange a Spirit Amplifying Array. Even if it was a small scale array.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, "Divine grade spirit stones, I have more than enough, of course I'll take care of the divine grade spirits stones needed for the two Spirit Amplifying Arrays."

Liu Yun and Qi Wen thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely. Though Huang Xiaolong and the two of them were friendly with each other, this was too big a gift.

Seeing Liu Yun and Qi Wen, the Huang Family and the others were extremely happy, warmly welcoming them.

Many years ago, when the Ying Family Elders attacked the Huang Clan Manor, if it weren't for Liu Yun and Qi Wen rushing back to Martial Spirit World with Huang Xiaolong at that time, the Huang Clan Manor's people would have already been one with the great earth by now.

Moreover, during the years they spent in the Black Warrior Institute, Liu Yu and Qi Wen constantly checked on them.

Before the Huang Family's warm insistence, Liu Yun and Qi Wen

stayed for two days in the Huang Clan Manor. On the third morning, they left Martial Spirit World together with Huang Xiaolong, heading back to the Black Warrior Institute.

This time around, they came bearing an order from their Master, so they naturally wouldn't dare delay for too long.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong assured Shi Xiaofei and his family to stay and cultivate at ease in the Huang Clan Manor and await his return.

Considering there was a possibility that he'd be participating in Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday celebration banquet, Huang Xiaolong left the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and the other Highgod Realm masters in the Huang Clan Manor.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen arrived back in the Black Warrior Institute, meeting with their Master Feng Yang.

Feng Yang was in good spirits seeing his youngest disciple again.

Telling Huang Xiaolong to come up to him, Feng Yang observed Huang Xiaolong in detail, smiling contently, "I've already heard from your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister that you won the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, well done!" then he jokingly added, "Now, even Master needs to dip in your limelight."

All these years, he had been in seclusion, thus he didn't know about this until Liu Yun and Qi Wen told him about it a few days ago when he exited seclusion.

Huang Xiaolong grinned good-naturedly, "The fact that disciple can have today's achievements is all Master's credit."

Feng Yang waved his hand, a chuckle sounding from his throat, "You brat, stop flattering me, your success today is the fruit of your own effort and hard work." Feng Yang was slightly

embarrassed as he added, “Master hasn’t been a reliable teacher to you all this time, I barely taught you anything.”

Feng Yang was speaking the truth, Huang Xiaolong’s achievements were largely attributed to his own effort. Most of the time, Feng Yang’s time was divided between his own cultivation and handling mundane tasks for the institute, rarely having any time to teach Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, one of the reasons was also Huang Xiaolong’s monstrous talent, making Feng Yang feel there wasn’t much that he could teach this disciple.

Moments later, the subject changed, with Feng Yang inquiring about the Ascending Moon Old Man and the Huang Family’s well being.

Huang Xiaolong answered all that was asked.

Feng Yang had a strange expression on his face when he heard that the Ascending Moon Old Man went to Vermilion Bird Galaxy’s Fire World.

“Master,” Huang Xiaolong called out, breaking Feng Yang’s thoughts.

“It’s nothing.” Feng Yang changed the subject, looking at Huang Xiaolong, “I also heard from your Senior Apprentice-brother that you’re already a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm?” Feng Yang went on happily, “At this speed, you can probably breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm by the time the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins!”

Liu Yun chimed in from the side, “With Junior Apprentice-brother’s talent, it’s definitely not an issue to reach Tenth Order God Realm by that time. At that time, a place in the top one hundred spots is within his grasp!”

Huang Xiaolong was dazed and speechless hearing his Master Feng Yang and Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun’s words.

Peak late-Eighth Order God Realm? How many years ago was that?

Breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm before the Highgod Advancement Tournament begins?

“Kid, what is it? Could it be, you’ve already broken through to Ninth Order God Realm?” Noticing Huang Xiaolong’s odd expression, Feng Yang teased.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen also turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong braced himself and stopped concealing his cultivation. An alarming aura surged around his body.

Before this momentum, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen retreated in panic.

Three people looked at Huang Xiaolong with shock, no, with astonishment.

“Late-Tenth Order God Realm!!” Feng Yang blurted out, unable to control the astonishment, shock, and elation he felt, jumping to his feet and staring at Huang Xiaolong with bright eyes.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen sucked in a breath of cold air.

He wasn’t a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm, nor was he a Ninth Order God Realm! Huang Xiaolong was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm!!

Chapter 773: Saint Mother Yao Chis Birthday Banquet

Huang Xiaolong already expected this reaction from the three, but he was still embarrassed being stared at with such intense gazes. He nodded at Feng Yang, saying, “This disciple has been very fortunate, coming across some fortuitous encounters these years, and accidentally broke through to late-Tenth Order God Realm.”

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen nearly tumbled while standing after they heard Huang Xiaolong’s excuse.

Again, accidentally?!

One could break through to Tenth Order God Realm accidentally?!

The three of them stared at Huang Xiaolong with exaggerated astonishment.

However, anyone who found out that Huang Xiaolong was already a late-Tenth Order God Realm would have such an expression.

How long had he been cultivating?

Not even a hundred and fifty years, right?

A hundred and fifty years! For some God Realm cultivators, a hundred and fifty years was nothing but the blink of an eye. Some super forces’ geniuses would take several hundred years just to break through from peak half-step God Realm to God Realm.

A long time later, Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen recovered from their astonishment. Their complicated emotions only grew more complicated.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yang suddenly had an impulse to laugh loudly and to cry loudly at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong was his personal disciple, and his disciple having such amazing achievements made him feel over the moon. Then again, he had always been proud of his own great talent, but when compared to this personal disciple of his, the gap was too shocking for Feng Yang.

He remembered that it took him exactly five hundred years to reach Tenth Order God Realm from First Order God Realm.

No, more accurately, it took him five hundred and three years.

While Feng Yang was downcast, Liu Yun and Qi Wen were just as despondent.

Liu Yun recalled that moment a little over a hundred years ago, when Huang Xiaolong had just passed the Black Warrior Institute's new disciple assessment, successfully becoming an outer disciple, then their Master took an interest and received Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple. These scenes flashed past in Liu Yun's mind.

The lively and grand apprenticeship ceremony felt like yesterday, and yet, their youngest Junior Apprentice-brother was already a Tenth Order God Realm cultivator?! Furthermore, judging from the aura he released, Huang Xiaolong's real strength definitely exceeds his!

Liu Yin was depressed. He embarked on the path of cultivation for more than ten thousand years, and how long had Huang Xiaolong been cultivating?

No one spoke.

Everyone in the hall was dead silent.

"Master, you told me to return, saying there's something you want to say to me. May I know what is it?" At the end, it fell on Huang Xiaolong's shoulders to break the heavy silence.

Feng Yang regained his composure, a smile spread over his face, "It's nothing big. The reason I wanted you to return is to have you accompany me to participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday

celebration. I was a little worried initially, but since you've already broken through to Tenth Order God Realm, it seems I worried needlessly."

'As expected, it was related to the Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet.' Huang Xiaolong inwardly confirmed. But what was Feng Yang worrying about? This point perplexed Huang Xiaolong.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's expression, Feng Yang explained, "Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday celebration banquet this time is only an excuse on the surface. From the information I received, Saint Mother Yao Chi has decided to ascend to the Divine World some time in the near future, that's why before she ascends she wants to select a disciple to inherit her legacy."

Liu Yun and Qi Wen straightened their backs and listened attentively. Only now did they realize there was another intention behind Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet.

Feng Yang went on, "Although we don't know what criteria Saint Mother Yao Chi is basing on to select her inheritor, I think there will be some kind of competition or talent assessment to determine the person."

Liu Yun inquired, "Master is saying that, in Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet, all families' talented disciples present there would compete against each other and the strongest one or the most talented person will inherit her legacy?"

Feng Yang nodded, "This is the most possible scenario, but it still depends on her final decision." Saying this, Feng Yang turned to Huang Xiaolong, seeing his nonchalant expression, a wry smile tugged at the corners of his mouth, "I know you kid have no interest in becoming Saint Mother Yao Chi's inheritor, but being selected is not so simple as learning a new cultivation technique."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up, "Master's saying?"

Feng Yang continued, “Saint Mother Yao Chi was the first place winner of the God Ranking Battle in the second last term, not many people know about her before that. Later on, the reason her strength improved so drastically is because she found a great ancient sect’s treasury! Inside that great ancient sect’s treasury is a kind of medicinal pellet that’s even higher grade than the Exalted Divinity Pellet!”

“Even higher grade than the Exalted Divinity Pellet?!” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were also shocked.

Wasn’t the Exalted Divinity Pellet ranked at the top amongst sacred grade divine pellets in the four galaxies? There was actually something of even higher grade?

Feng Yang nodded, “Correct. Though the Exalted Divinity Pellet sits at the top of the sacred grade divine pellet list, it’s not exactly accurate. As far as I know, there are two kinds of sacred grade divine pellets that are of a higher grade compared to the Exalted Divinity Pellets.”

Two kinds!

Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen all showed astonished faces.

“One of the two is what the Saint Mother Yao Chi found from that great ancient sect’s treasury, called Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, and the other one is the ancient times’ Wilderness Deity Everlasting Hundred Connecting Divine Pill!” said Feng Yang.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill!

Although with his current strength he didn't necessarily need this Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, there were still his family and those at Huang Clan Manor. This Amethyst Water Droplet

Divine Pill would definitely be beneficial for his family's cultivation.

“Master, even if Saint Mother found the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, so many years have passed. With her own consumption, wouldn't they be finished by now?” Liu Yun asked.

Feng Yang smiled “Finished? What if she has the refining method for the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill?”

“The refining method?!” Liu Yun blurted in surprise.

Feng Yang confirmed, “Right, Saint Mother Yao Chi not only has the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill, but she also has its refining method. On top of that, she has an armor named Light of the Water God's Divine Armor, and other divine artifacts. When she ascends to the Divine World, she won't be able to take the Light of the Water God's Divine Armor, thus, all these things will be passed over to the disciple she selects. Even more so that treasury she found. Moreover, after being a great Highgod Realm master for so many years herself, her personal collection of treasures is also very valuable!”

“Does that mean we're unable to bring other things when ascending to the Divine World?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned as he asked the question.

Feng Yang nodded, “That's right, the natural laws of the higher realms differ from ours, therefore things from our lower realms are unable to enter the Divine World, including spatial rings. Unless they are things from a higher realm from the beginning.”

Huang Xiaolong inwardly breathed in relief hearing the last part.

‘That's good.’

The Godly Mt. Xumi was a treasure from the Buddhist World, and the Dragon Pearl was the Divine World Dragon God's treasure. According to this, he'd be able to bring these two items to the Divine World.

“Master, about Saint Mother Yao Chi’s disciple selection, can anyone participate?” Qi Wen asked.

Feng Yang smiled, “Naturally not, only those below the Highgod Realm. A Highgod Realm master could ascend to the Divine World at any time, so the inheritor that Saint Mother Yao Chi chooses cannot be a Highgod Realm master. All of you get ready, three days later we’ll set out to the Great Lake World.”

Feng Yang’s three disciples nodded.

Since they would be departing three days later, Huang Xiaolong decided to return to his Golden Dragon Peak and look around.

Chapter 774: A Horrified Wang Na

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left Feng Yang's manor, he arrived at the Red Flood Mountain Range.

But, when he reached the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong's expression was darker than muddy water looking at his torn down Palace of Nine Halls.

The Palace of Nine Halls grand defensive formation had already been destroyed.

In the distance were two Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders instructing more than a dozen elite disciples to uproot the spiritual trees and medicinal herbs planted around the Palace of Nine Halls.

Watching this, a sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he flew toward the group of people.

The dozen elite disciples that were busy uprooting and destroying the surrounding spiritual trees and herbs paused slightly when they saw someone flying toward them. But when they saw it was Huang Xiaolong, all of them stopped whatever they were doing and retreated behind the two Grand Elders in panic.

Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't been in Black Warrior Institute for more than ten years, his ferocious reputation lived on. These elite disciples still remembered how Jiang Yu was reduced to a crippled idiot by Huang Xiaolong.

Since that time Huang Xiaolong damaged Jiang Yu's soul, turning him into an idiot, both the Jiang Family Patriarch and Vice-Principal Wang Na had tried every possible method, yet still failed to heal Jiang Yu.

Hence, until now, Jiang Yu remained an idiot.

"Who told you to tear down my Palace of Nine Halls?" Descended down on the peak, his cold gaze was fixed on the two Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders.

The two Grand Elders were furious that Huang Xiaolong dared to use an interrogative tone when speaking to them, their faces showed contempt and ill-will.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re nothing but an Elder, how dare you use this kind of tone when speaking to us?” The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder He Zhiwu barked.

The other Grand Elder, He Fei, gave an obvious cold sneer, “Your palace? Huang Xiaolong, you’ve already been promoted to an Elder for a long time. Don’t tell me you didn’t know that after being promoted you can no longer have a dwelling in the Red Flood Mountain Range. Vice-Principal Wang Na already gave the order to retrieve the Golden Dragon Peak, to be used by other elite disciples. We cannot allow you to occupy the Golden Dragon Peak for infinity just because you’re the Institute Principal’s personal disciple.”

The gaze in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes turned icy, “So, it’s that old witch Wang Na’s order. Does my Master know about this?”

He Zhiwu chuckled with a menacing flavor, “Nonsense, you’re the Institute Principal’s personal disciple that has forcefully occupied this Golden Dragon Peak for too long, Vice-Principal Wang Na doesn’t need to report to the Institute Principal.”

He Fei snapped, “Our Vice-Principal already ordered for this Golden Dragon peak to be retrieved. Not punishing you is already being considerate, so why don’t you scram now?!”

Huang Xiaolong snickered, “According to what you’ve said, I should be thanking that old witch instead.”

According to the Black Warrior Institute’s rules, after an elite disciple was promoted to an Elder, they could no longer have their dwelling located at the Red Flood Mountain Range. The Elders had their dwellings in the Eastern Spirit Mountain Range.

Then again, rules were only rules. Many of the Elders, even after

their promotion, had kept their place in the Red Flood Mountain Range.

However, no one really bothered with this matter. After all, this was a miscellaneous matter.

And now, that old witch Wang Na was using this as an excuse to tear down Huang Xiaolong's Golden Dragon Peak dwelling, it was clear that Wang Na was intentionally making things difficult for Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, a mere Elder like you dared to disrespect Vice-Principal Wang Na again and again!" He Zhiwu reprimanded righteously, "I'll detain you now and let the Punishment Hall decide your crimes!" His hand formed into a claw, aiming at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong snorted watching this, he merely raised a finger to counter.

Watching this, He Zhiwu didn't mind Huang Xiaolong's action at all. His eyes filled with ridicule. Huang Xiaolong, a measly Elder, wanted to counter his attack?"

But, in the next second, He Zhiwu's face tightened.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong's finger force had penetrated He Zhiwu's palm, then proceeded toward his chest.

He Zhiwu let out a miserable scream as he was sent flying into the air.

He Fei and the elite disciples were stupefied at the outcome.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered, arriving in front of He Fei. He Fei had yet to recover when Huang Xiaolong's palm strike landed on his chest. His chest caved in and he was knocked back, crashing down right on top of He Zhiwu.

The surrounding elite disciples seemed to have lost their senses.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, you!" He Fei rolled out off He Zhiwu's

body with blood spurting out from his mouth, staring fearfully at Huang Xiaolong.

“If you two don’t want to end up like Jiang Yu, scram!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice was icy cold.

He Zhiwu and He Fei struggled up from the ground, staggering in fear at Huang Xiaolong’s words. Both of them turned and fled without daring to utter another word.

“Go back and tell that old witch Wang Na, since she gave the order to tear down my Golden Dragon Peak, a few days later I’ll go and tear down her Wuhuang Peak.” Huang Xiaolong said.

He Zhiwu and He Fei’s body shivered before fleeing away.

The group of elite disciples was trembling with fear, but without Huang Xiaolong’s permission, no one had the guts to leave.

“E-Elder Huang, we were just following orders, we don’t dare now, please, please spare us.” One of the elite disciples’ stammered as he pleaded, “Please, spare us!”

Huang Xiaolong remained aloof, striking his palm out. The palm force knocked all the elite disciples to the air, then over the mountain peak, rolling down to the foothills.

The Golden Dragon Peak was quiet once more.

Huang Xiaolong looked around at the scattered uprooted trees and plants, his mood extremely bad. Although these spiritual trees and herbs weren’t that important to him, the Golden Dragon Peak was a place he spent many years and effort.

Moreover, before he came back to the institute, his mother said that she would like to come back and have a look in the future.

His parents also had some attachment toward this Golden Dragon Peak. After all, they stayed here for several decades. This was the place where his parents and the others broke through to Saint realm and God Realm.

Looking at the ruined Palace of Nine Halls, a light glinted in his eyes. Naturally, this matter wouldn't end here. However, that old witch Wang Na had been keeping a low-profile for some time. Suddenly making a move on him, was it because of the backing from that mysterious Great Lord?

Huang Xiaolong contemplated the matter, deciding to find a chance and discuss with his Master Feng Yang about the mysterious Great Lord.

Then, with a wave of his hand, his true immortal essence fire incinerated the ruined Palace of Nine Halls down to the ground. Nothing remained.

Since it had already been destroyed by that old witch Wang Na, then he would build a bigger palace. They were departing to Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet three days later, but three days was sufficient.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong began taking out the Divine World's iron and ores to construct a new dwelling.

However, the Golden Dragon Peak's defensive formations were an improved version placed on top of his Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigram Formation. He Zhiwu and He Fei shouldn't have been capable of destroying the Golden Dragon Peak's defensive formations.

What method did they use?

His instinct told him this was somehow related to that mysterious Great Lord again.

While Huang Xiaolong was busy melting the Divine World's iron to rebuild the Golden Dragon Peak, He Zhiwu and He Fei had fled back to Wang Na's Wuhuang Peak, reporting what happened to her.

Hearing their report, Wang Na was inwardly horrified. In less than two decades, that Huang Xiaolong's strength had grown to

this extent! Easily defeating an early Tenth Order God Realm like He Zhiwu and He Fei!

This made Wang Na's sullen face even more gloomy.

Chapter 775: Encountering the Jiang Family Patriarch

“According to your judgment, what is that Huang Xiaolong’s strength now?” Wang Na questioned in a somber voice.

He Zhiwu and He Fei exchanged a glance. He Zhiwu hesitated before speaking, “I think his strength is on par with Eldest Senior Brother.”

The Eldest Senior Brother was referring to Liu Yun.

“What you two are saying is, that Huang Xiaolong’s real strength is already comparable to a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master?” Wang Na asked again in detail after hearing He Zhiwu’s answer, unable to accept it.

Liu Yun was someone who had cultivated for more than ten thousand years. How long had Huang Xiaolong been cultivating?

Both He Zhiwu and He Fei were dejected as well. In fact, the two of them also found it hard to believe that they were defeated by Huang Xiaolong. However, what happened earlier couldn't have been an illusion, their injuries and pain were the best evidence.

They smiled wryly inside while nodding their heads at Wang Na after her second question.

Wang Na sucked in a breath of cold air. She did not speak further, her expression sullen to the extreme.

Huang Xiaolong’s strength had actually grown to this extent!

“Vice-Principal.” The two of them called out cautiously after seeing Wang Na remain silent for a long time.

Wang Na regained her senses.

“Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday banquet is nearing, and the Institute Principal will definitely bring Huang Xiaolong to

participate. This subordinate feels that it's a good opportunity." He Zhiwu suggested.

Wang Na's eyes lit up, "You're saying that if that Huang Xiaolong becomes the Saint Mother's legacy inheritor, then we can...?"

"Exactly, but with Huang Xiaolong's current strength, there's only a handful of people below the Highgod Realm that are capable of killing him." He Fei solemnly reminded.

Wang Na pondered, "You two need not worry about this, I have my own arrangement."

"Yes, Vice-Institute Principal."

Three days later.

After Huang Xiaolong's three days of construction, a new grand dwelling once again stood on the top of the Golden Dragon Peak.

The newly built dwelling was as grand as a palace, gleaming under the sunlight. Its surrounding land was once again filled with spiritual trees, flowers, and medicinal herbs.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction looking at his new work. Then he flew straight to his Master's manor.

When he arrived, his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen were already there. Other than them, his Second Apprentice-brother Chen Yang was also there.

These years Huang Xiaolong rarely saw Chen Yang and their relationship was nothing to speak of. Even though Chen Yang saw Huang Xiaolong, he had no intention of exchanging any greetings, whereas Huang Xiaolong wasn't the kind of person that went about flattering others. 'Treat others as they treat you', hence Huang Xiaolong also ignored Cheng Yang.

When Feng Yang saw that all of his disciples had arrived, they departed from the Black Warrior Institute with him at the front, heading to the Great Lake World.

With ample time before the day of the banquet, their journey proceeded in a relaxed manner. From time to time, they would stop for a day or two when passing by certain world surfaces.

Their journey progressed without incident.

Roughly a month later, Feng Yang's group finally arrived at the Azure Dragon Galaxy's Great Lake World.

Tearing the Great Lake World's outer barrier, the five people entered its atmosphere. The moment Huang Xiaolong entered, he immediately felt the rich water element spiritual energy in the environment.

Moreover, this Great Lake World's water spiritual energy contained a unique life force. Although faint, Huang Xiaolong was able to detect it, which surprised him.

One must know, life force within spiritual energy was something rarer than rare. Huang Xiaolong had been to quite a few world surfaces, but he had yet to see a world surface that had life force within its spiritual energy. That's why this Great Lake World's water spiritual energy that contained life force came as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen also detected the faint life vitality contained in the spiritual energy, their expressions mirrored Huang Xiaolong's.

When Feng Yang saw his disciples' expressions, he chuckled and said, "It is said that in the primordial times, a God of Life died in this Great Lake World. Furthermore, his godhead integrated with the Great Lake World and that's why there is life force in the spiritual energy here."

"The God of Life's godhead!" Huang Xiaolong and the others were astounded.

Feng Yang smiled, "Yes, of course, that's how the legend goes. Whether it's true or not, no one knows. In these millions of years,

countless masters have tried searching for this fabled godhead, but until now, not a single person succeeded.”

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

No one ever found it? If this Great Lake World really contained the godhead of a God, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to find it.

That's because he had the Blood Sacrifice Law!

He could use the Blood Sacrifice Law to find the godhead, just like that time when he was searching for the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s sealed arms.

Huang Xiaolong had already decided. After Saint Mother Yao Chi’s banquet, he would try to search for that primordial God’s godhead using the Blood Sacrifice Law.

When a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm broke through to the Highgod Realm, condensing their godhead, the godhead condensed also varied according to the person’s cultivation technique. Therefore, godheads also had different attributes.

Cultivators cultivating earth element techniques would condense an earth element godhead, cultivation related to fire would create a fire element godhead, then water element, metal element, and lightning element.

Other than the common elements, there were also the light element, dark element, and life element!

The light, dark, and life element godheads; these three were the hardest kind of godheads to condense. Especially the life element godhead.

Due to the vibrant life force contained inside a life element godhead, if it was absorbed by cultivators below the Highgod Realm, it could improve their physique from the core and also increases one’s lifespan. Hence, it was more valuable than most godheads.

Godheads of other elements might not be suitable to absorb due to the differences between a person's cultivation technique or their physical limitations, however, the life element godhead was different. Regardless of a person's cultivation technique or physical limitations, they could easily absorb the life force inside the godhead. The Huang Family could also do so.

If he could find this life element godhead, even though he himself didn't need it, the life force inside it would be beneficial to his family and Shi Xiaofei.

"I was wondering who might it be, so it's the Black Warrior Institute Principal." While Huang Xiaolong was pondering about that God of Life's godhead, a voice sounded. Turning to look, a group of people could be seen flying toward them in the distance.

It was the Jiang Family Patriarch and Jiang Family members.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

Moments later, the Jiang and Gudu Families' people reached Feng Yang's group.

"Haha, Black Warrior Institute Principal, you're also here to attend Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet?" The Jiang Family's Patriarch, Jiang Wuhuang, flashed a radiant smile as he greeted Feng Yang, "What a coincidence, we're also here to attend the birthday banquet."

Judging from the smile on Jiang Wuhuang's face, no one would have guessed that he held a deep grudge toward Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang responded mildly, "Coincidence, indeed."

The Gudu Family Patriarch Gudu Ye's gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and the others, then back again on Huang Xiaolong while speaking to Feng Yang in a flat tone, "I didn't expect Institute Principal Feng Yang would bring along his youngest disciple to participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet. Is Institute Principal hoping for another stage battle

during the banquet, so that your disciple can once again amaze everyone with a brilliant act?”

Gudu Ye’s words were full of mockery and provocation.

A sharp light gleamed in Feng Yang’s eyes, “Patriarch Gudu need not exert yourself over this.”

A tall young man beside the Jiang Family Patriarch took a step forward, condescending and provocative as he glanced at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of his eye, “So, you’re that Huang Xiaolong? I hope you can maintain your legendary undefeated record on Saint Mother Yao Chi’s battle stage.”

“Institute Principal Feng Yang, we’ll meet again at the banquet.” Jiang Wuhuang let out a horrid laughter, as he and Patriarch Gudu flew off with people from their families.

Chapter 776: Jiang Hanzhi

As Huang Xiaolong watched the Jiang and Gudu Families' people fly farther away, the coldness in the depth of his eyes increased.

"I heard that Jiang Hanzhi entered death seclusion in preparation for the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, I didn't expect him to participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet." Liu Yun looked at the back of the tall young man who taunted Huang Xiaolong earlier, his brows furrowed.

"Jiang Hanzhi deliberately said those words. It looks like during the stage battle a few days later he'll try to stir trouble with Junior Apprentice-brother." Qi Wen said with worried expression on her delicate face as she turned slightly, looking at Huang Xiaolong, "Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother, "You must be careful against this Jiang Hanzhi."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Liu Yun noticed Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude and said, "This Jiang Hanzhi ranks fifth on the Highgod Advancement List, he advanced to perfection stage late-Tenth Order Realm over three thousand years ago. He is an existence that can breakthrough to Highgod Realm at any time. Although Junior Apprentice-brother's strength has greatly improved in recent years, already bring a late-Tenth Order God Realm, it would be a hard battle against Jiang Hanzhi."

In Liu Yun's opinion, though Huang Xiaolong's strength was amazing, it was still far from being Jiang Hanzhi's opponent. Saying that it would be a hard battle for Huang Xiaolong was just a euphemistic approach.

How could he not distinguish the underlying meaning in Liu Yun's words? Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly in secret, the fifth-ranked on the Highgod Advancement List? This reminded him of the first person on the same list—Wan Long.

Feng Yang agreed, “Your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother is right, that Jiang Hanzhi is one of the Jiang Family’s top geniuses of the last twenty thousand years. Moreover, your cultivation time is very short, slightly over a hundred years, it’s alright if you’re not his opponent. Still, at your current strength, it won’t be so easy for him to win in less than a hundred moves.”

Subsequently, Feng Yang said some words of encouragement to comfort Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head on the surface while inwardly smiling wryly.

Feng Yang’s group continued to head toward the mountain where Saint Mother Yao Chi’s cultivation dwelling was.

On the way there, there were a few times when an unnoticeable sharp light glinted in Feng Yang’s eyes.

If this was in the past, Jiang Wuhuang and Gudu Ye wouldn’t have dared to show any arrogance in front of him, but now... Could the Jiang and Gudu Families have another backing?

Two hours later, Feng Yang and his four disciples stopped above the sea surface.

The view in front of them was heavily obscured, with fog covering a few miles of the sea surface. From the depth of the fog, rays of colorful light could be faintly seen shining through.

Before his disciples’ confused expressions, Feng Yang pointed at the fog, “This is an ancient illusion array named Seven Prism Illusion. As long as you pass through this Seven Prism Illusion Array you can enter the Yaochi Mountain, but if your cultivation is lacking, you’ll be trapped inside an illusion for life. If no one comes to rescue the ones trapped, their souls would be destroyed.”

Huang Xiaolong and the others were alarmed.

“Follow me closely after we enter, do not wander around.” Feng Yang added as he pointed a finger at each of his disciples. A

protective barrier wrapped around Liu Yun, Chen Yang, Qi Wen, and Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang cut through the thick fog, flying in.

Huang Xiaolong and the others followed closely behind Feng Yang.

The moment they entered the fog, bright seven-colored lights flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The thick fog disappeared and Huang Xiaolong found himself in a bright seven-colored world. Heaven and earth were all covered in a prism of seven colors.

Right at that moment, his soul sea shook. The illusion of a rainbow-colored world disappeared and he was back above the sea.

Even though Huang Xiaolong managed to break out from the illusion, he still felt astonished. This ancient Seven Prism Illusion Array was horrifyingly powerful. If he really was an average late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivator, in that split second earlier he would have immersed himself into that illusion.

Huang Xiaolong looked around and saw his three seniors having the same astonished expression.

Obviously, not just anyone could attend this Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet, the minimum requirement to enter was at least a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm or exceptional soul force that exceeded a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Was this the first test to Saint Mother Yao Chi's inheritor selection? Only by passing this first test would the candidates be eligible to compete for the inheritor position?

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong and the rest passed through the layers of thick fog, safely following behind Feng Yang.

After they got out from the thick fog, a big mountain that hovered above the sea surface entered their sight. That hovering mountain was at least two to three thousand zhang tall, and had an even larger width. What they saw on that mountain were the

undulating roofs of grand structures that reflected a soft glow.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised watching this soft glow. This glow actually came from spiritual trees and herbs, and only those medicinal plants above a million years old emitted this kind of glow.

Medicinal herbs above a million years old were extremely rare, yet on this Yaochi Mountain they actually grew everywhere?!

Just these million-year-old herbs on the Yaochi Mountain were enough to make all the super families in the four galaxies burn with greed. Even Feng Yang, as the Black Warrior Institute Principal, was salivating as he looked at them.

As they flew toward the mountain, six young women clad in flowy white dresses flew toward them. Clearly, these were Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids, and each one of them had pretty features. Even though they were incomparable to Shi Xiaofei, they were charming enough to bedazzle the eyes.

Watching these six young beautiful women, Liu Yun gulped in secret, but in the next second, he smiled wryly in a pitiful way. Right at his waist was Qi Wen's dainty hand, pinching him.

Huang Xiaolong laughed seeing this.

After confirming Feng Yang and the others' identity, the six young women respectfully led Feng Yang's group to Yaochi Mountain, all the way up to the peak, where they were arranged to stay in a palace-like courtyard.

It seems like the guests' accommodations were arranged according to different standards. The higher one's identity and position, the closer their accommodation was to the mountain peak.

Feng Yang's Black Warrior Institute Principal identity and status naturally entitled him to a place close to the peak.

After their group's accommodations were settled, the six young

women excused themselves. Before leaving, they briefly explained the rules and restricted areas of Yaochi Mountain.

After the six young women left, Liu Yun pulled Huang Xiaolong to his courtyard to drink with him. Huang Xiaolong was powerless to refuse and could only give up on cultivating.

While drinking, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist asking Liu Yun about him and Qi Wen.

But Liu Yun shook his head, looking despondent, not saying a word.

Liu Yun's expression made Huang Xiaolong feel that things weren't right. This time, he decided to ask Liu Yun directly. Liu Yun sighed heavily, answering, "My chances of getting together with your Third Apprentice-sister are close to null. You're aware that your Third Apprentice-sister is from the Qi Family, however, the Qi Family has already decided to ally itself with the Zhu Family with this marriage. On top of that, this matter was set by the Qi Family Ancestor and Patriarch."

This came as a surprise to Huang Xiaolong, asking, "Who is the 'groom'?"

"It's the Highgod Advancement List's thirteenth place, Zhu Chenyi." Mentioning Zhu Chenyi, Liu Yun's hands clenched into fists, his face filled with resentment.

Huang Xiaolong's expression turned serious, "Does Master know about this?"

Another heavy sighed escaped Liu Yun's mouth, "I understand what you're trying to say. In fact, Master has tried to talk to the Qi Family's Ancestor concerning this, but the Qi Family Ancestor asserted that the marriage was already set, rescinding it would not only affect the relationship between the Qi and Zhu Families, it would also cause the Qi Family to suffer financial losses. Unless... unless I take out twenty thousand divine grade spirit stones as

bride token, and they must be high divine grade spirit stones or above.”

Twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones!

That was equal to 1.2 trillion!

It was obvious that it was a deliberate ruse to make things difficult for Liu Yun.

Not even Feng Yang, as the Institute Principal of the Black Warrior Institute, could take out 1.2 trillion! Even less so Liu Yun!

Chapter 777: Lu Cong

In truth, Huang Xiaolong had a peculiar feeling when he heard that the Qi Family Ancestor wanted Liu Yun to give a bride token of twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones before he would be willing to rescind the marriage agreement with the Zhu Family.

What he, Huang Xiaolong, didn't lack the most were high divine grade spirit stones.

“That Qi Family Ancestor really said it like that?” Huang Xiaolong laughed, laughing so much that Liu Yun was baffled.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't stop laughing, Liu Yun said, “I know Junior Apprentice-brother has the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, but those twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones are not a small sum.”

To Liu Yun, even the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures combined couldn't have twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones even if they emptied and sold all the spirit pellets and the Divine World iron and ores. It still wasn't enough to gather 1.2 trillion!

Then again, despite their good relationship, Liu Yun couldn't and was too embarrassed to extend his hand asking his Junior Apprentice-brother for it. Their relationship was another matter, but that was 1.2 trillion after all, not twelve billion!

Just as Liu Yun said that, Huang Xiaolong slightly turned his wrist. The hall quivered as countless spirit stones fell from the void.

In a few short seconds, spirit stones filled the hall. In that instant, vibrant spiritual energy surged madly.

Liu Yun stared dazedly at the hill of divine grade spirit stones, unable to react for a long time. And when he finally reacted, he went from astonishment to disbelief, then to trembling as he jumped to his feet, wobbling toward the spirit stone hill. Liu Yun's

hand reached out gingerly, touching and picking up one of the spirit stones. He mumbled incoherently, “Di-divine, h-high divine grade spirit stone! This, this, this is real, it’s real!”

Huang Xiaolong’s laughed sounded, “Of course it’s real, are there any fake high divine grade spirit stones?”

Liu Yun sucked in a breath of cold air, spinning around to face Huang Xiaolong, “Junior Apprentice-brother, this...!”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, “Senior Apprentice-brother, I know what you want to say. Just consider these twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones as my wedding gift to you and Third Apprentice-sister, therefore you must absolutely accept it!”

Liu Yun still hesitated, “Still...!”

Twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, this wedding gift was overwhelmingly expensive!

Huang Xiaolong interjected, a smile on his face, “High divine grade spirit stones are something that I don’t lack, so you need not feel embarrassed. On the day you and Third Apprentice-sister get married, I’ll send another twenty thousand as a congratulatory gift.”

Liu Yun shuddered, his eyes widened in shock staring stupidly at Huang Xiaolong.

Send another twenty thousand as congratulatory gift!

At that moment, Liu Yun felt his head spin.

It was a long time later before Liu Yun finally regained his senses, and when he did, he hugged Huang Xiaolong tightly in gratitude.

The predicament that he had been agonizing over for so long was finally resolved. Like a small child a few years of age, he was laughing one second, crying the next.

Watching his Senior Apprentice-brother’s antics, Huang Xiaolong was speechless twice over. But he could empathize with

Liu Yun's feelings.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was glad that Liu Yun did not ask him how he got so many high divine grade spirit stones.

Some time later, Huang Xiaolong left Liu Yun's courtyard, whereas Liu Yun almost ran towards Qi Wen's place, wearing a happy smile. No doubt, he couldn't wait to share the good news with her.

Watching his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun disappearing from sight, a faint smile tugged at the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth as he walked out from the courtyards, strolling around idly.

While he was strolling around, he came across quite a few disciples from the four galaxies walking around in groups of two or three. They were exploring the place with their companions, talking and laughing.

"Rumours say that several people on the Highgod Advancement List are also here, even the third-ranked Lu Cong is here!"

"What?! Lu Cong's here as well?! These disciples on the top of the Highgod Advancement List, even though they aren't Highgod Realm masters yet, each of them are freak geniuses with strength almost comparable to a Highgod Realm master. If they're also here, there goes our chances..."

"It's just that, I don't know for what reason, the first-ranked Wan Long actually isn't here! Oh, but I've heard that Huang Xiaolong is!"

"Huang Xiaolong? With his Eighth Order God Realm strength, what is he doing here? Although his talent is amazing, I heard that one of the first conditions Saint Mother Yao Chi put up in selecting the inheritor disciple is a cultivation of late-Tenth Order and above."

That group of disciples passed by Huang Xiaolong's side. Not recognizing him, they walked on.

Listening to that group of disciples' discussion, Huang Xiaolong was curious.

Third on the Highgod Advancement List, Lu Cong? Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered that time on the Hailstone Mainland when he was searching for the Hailstone Treasure. He met a tall young man of the Azure Dragon Institute that displayed the Ten Thousand Words Dharani to break the restrictive formation.

That young man was also called Lu Cong.

'Looks like that tall young man I encountered on the Hailstone Mainland was the same Lu Cong on the Highgod Advancement List.'

Even though there were quite a few similar discussions, Huang Xiaolong didn't pay them much attention.

Just as he turned around, planning to return to his courtyard, a group of five disciples in Azure Dragon Institute brocade robes was walking toward his direction.

One of them was the same tall young man, Lu Cong!

Lu Cong was surprised seeing Huang Xiaolong, blurting out: "Huang Xiaolong!" Clearly, he didn't expect to run into Huang Xiaolong here.

The other four Azure Dragon Institute disciples spread out and encircled Huang Xiaolong as if they were trained dogs when they heard Lu Cong say his name. All of them fixed a deathly glare at Huang Xiaolong.

But Lu Cong reprimanded the four: "What are you all doing? This place is Yaochi Mountain!"

Only then did the four Azure Dragon Institute disciples shuffle back to Lu Cong's side.

Lu Cong's glare was fixed on Huang Xiaolong, sneering in

ridicule, “Huang Xiaolong, I didn’t expect you to also be attending Saint Mother Yao Chi’s banquet, you’re really overestimating yourself wanting to be her inheritor with your meager strength.”

That year, he and several others went through great trouble to break the Hailstone Treasure’s outer barrier, but who would have thought that all their effort was for naught. Instead, Huang Xiaolong was the one who got the Hailstone Treasure.

Due to this, his resentment and hatred toward Huang Xiaolong had only grown stronger through the years.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent even after hearing Lu Cong’s ridicule, “You think you can win the first place on the battle stage?”

Lu Cong laughed reverberated, “He Feifan broke through to Highgod Realm, but he didn’t come. Wan Long isn’t here either, so the first place is in my grasp. When that time comes, you can also challenge me. Too bad though, I don’t think you have the strength.” With that said, he signaled the four disciples behind him and left.

“Senior brother Lu, are we letting that punk off just like this?” One of them was unwilling.

An evil smile rose on Lu Cong’s face, “Don’t worry. During the stage battle, even if this punk doesn’t dare to challenge me, I’ll call him out in front of everyone, he cannot run from battling me. I’ll crush him in front of everyone, then have him roll off the stage!”

Lu Cong purposely did not lower his voice, hence, his exact words reached Huang Xiaolong’s ears.

Huang Xiaolong watched the backs of these Azure Dragon Institute disciples with a sneer, ‘Overestimating myself?’ Well then, in a few days during the stage battle, he would show Lu Cong who was the one overestimating themselves, who wins and who loses.

However, this Lu Cong wouldn't have the chance to roll off the battle stage.

Because he was fated to die on the stage!

Chapter 778: The Banquet Begins

Back in his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong entered the Godly Mt. Xumi, sitting cross-legged at the center of the Xumi Temple. He then began circulating the Asura Tactics.

The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' spirits flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, orbiting around him as two types of star force poured out from the void into him.

Soon, the night gave way to day.

When morning came, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice. He noticed that his internal organs were stronger than ever, tempered by the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Galaxies' star force, emitting a soft glow like starlight.

"I wonder what will happen if all four great divine fires converge..." A sudden thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

After integrating with the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, a theory formed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, growing stronger as time passed. If he could integrate with all four divine fires, there should be some kind of transformation. There was a chance that the final product would evolve into a new, higher grade fire that surpassed the four divine fires.

A fire that surpassed the four divine fires! What kind of flame would that be?

Huang Xiaolong didn't know, but he was sure that it would bring unimaginable benefits to his cultivation path.

Moreover, with four great divine fires converged as one inside his body, his soul's clarity would be further enhanced by a huge degree, it might even prompt a stunning transformation in his soul.

This further reinforced his goal of condensing a supreme godhead.

The supreme godhead, the king of godheads!

However, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was in Xiang Mingzhi's body. Remembering this, an intense murderous aura flickered in his eyes. If he wanted to get his hands on the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, there was only one option, kill Xiang Mingzhi!

If Xiang Mingzhi was dead, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire would be ownerless. At that time, Huang Xiaolong would be able to integrate with it!

Therefore, during the Highgod Advancement Tournament, he must kill Xiang Mingzhi!

Coming out from the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was about to practice his Asura Sword Skills when he saw Liu Yun and Qi Wen walking in together.

Yesterday, Liu Yun told Qi Wen about the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, hence, this morning, both of them came to thank Huang Xiaolong. Qi Wen was especially grateful.

Huang Xiaolong could only accept it, smiling wryly in his heart.

He understood that, although twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stone wasn't a significant sum to him, to his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen, the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stone were the thing that saved their lifetime happiness.

In the blink of an eye, four days passed.

In these four days, other than cultivating, Huang Xiaolong would sometimes go to Feng Yang's courtyard for advice on cultivation.

Of course, Feng Yang told Huang Xiaolong what he knew.

After four days, the day of Saint Mother Yao Chi's birthday banquet had finally arrived.

But before they headed to the banquet, Feng Yang had Huang Xiaolong stand in front of him and took out a pale blue divine

armor. Feng Yang looked at his disciple, saying, “This is an ancient divine armor I found by chance long ago, called Blue Lion Divine Armor. Now, Master is giving it to you, put it on later.”

Blue Lion Divine Armor!

Standing close at the sides, Liu Yun, Qi Wen, and Chen Yang each had different thoughts.

As an ancient treasure, the Blue Lion Divine Armor had a strong defensive power, and it was one of the top-tier divine armors amongst those known in the four galaxies. Naturally, it was extremely precious. However, there was a crucial point to this; before Feng Yang received Huang Xiaolong as his disciple, he had told his three other disciples, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen, that whoever receives this Blue Lion Divine Armor would be the one who succeeds his true legacy!

No one expected Feng Yang to choose this time to give the Blue Lion Divine Armor to Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen looked enviously at Huang Xiaolong, whereas an unnoticeable flicker of hatred flitted passed Chen Yang’s eyes.

Legacy inheritor!

There was difference like heaven and earth between a personal disciple and a legacy inheritor.

A great master can have numerous personal disciples, but there will only be one legacy inheritor!

Huang Xiaolong had no idea of the underlying meaning of his Master giving him the Blue Lion Divine Armor. He hid a wry smile looking at the divine armor emitting a soft blue glow.

With everything said and done, his Master Feng Yang was still doubtful of his strength. No doubt, this Blue Lion Divine Armor was for him to protect himself. But, it was hard to blame Feng Yang for not believing that Huang Xiaolong could stand against

disciples on the Highgod Advancement List.

In every term, there were thirty names on the Highgod Advancement List.

Each name represented a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm and above, most of them being peak perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm.

In the four galaxies, there were more than thirty people at peak perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, however, not everyone could have their name on the Highgod Advancement List. For example, Huang Xiaolong's Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun. Liu Yun couldn't even climb to the bottom of the list.

“Master, this Blue Lion Divine Armor, I..” Just as Huang Xiaolong wanted to decline, Feng Yang pulled his face down and stated in an absolute tone, “Don't say anything more, I already decide to give this to you, put it on this instant.”

This instant?

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Having no choice but to nod and comply, he wore the Blue Lion Divine Armor beneath his robe in front of his Master and Senior Apprentice-brothers and Senior Apprentice-sister.

Only after Huang Xiaolong put on the armor did Feng Yang's expressions soften into a smile, “With this Blue Lion Divine Armor, that Jiang Hanzhi will have a hard time if he wants to hurt you.”

Hearing Feng Yang bringing up that Highgod Advancement List fifth-ranked Jiang Hanzhi, Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head.

“But you have to be careful of that Lu Cong's Ten Thousand Words Dharani.” Feng Yang went on, “That Ten Thousand Words Dharani technique was the ancient Scholarly Gate's supreme

technique, don't underestimate its power. Lu Cong has already cultivated more than three thousand words, his strength is already comparable to an early First Order Highgod Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong nodded again, acknowledging Feng Yang's words.

But Feng Yang went on, giving Huang Xiaolong some advice and reminders before the group left the courtyard, heading to the hall where the birthday banquet was held.

Yao Chi's courtyard was at the peak of Yaochi Mountain, not too far from where Feng Yang and the others were staying, thus it didn't take them long to reach the banquet venue.

'Yaochi' was a pond of several hundred square meters large with white mist floating from its surface. This pond was one of the universe's natural spiritual energy ponds that brought unimaginable benefits to cultivators practicing inside it.

Around the spiritual energy pond were seated many masters who came from various forces.

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance around, seeing groups from the Azure Dragon Institute, Vermilion Bird Institute, White Tiger Institute, Jiang Family, Gudu Family, the Celestial Peach Sect, etc. There were many familiar faces.

When Feng Yang arrived, a lot of guests stood up, enthusiastically greeting Feng Yang.

Feng Yang grinned, cupping his fists to return everyone's greetings before Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids escorted his group to their seats.

Reaching their designated seat, Feng Yang sat down while Liu Yun, Chen Yang, Qi Wen, and Huang Xiaolong stood behind him. In the banquet, only Highgod Realm masters were qualified to have a seat.

Just as Feng Yang sat down, an equivocal voice sounded, "I say,

Feng Yang, based on your disciples' strength, how thick-faced are they to come and participate in Saint Mother Yao Chi's banquet? Aren't you're afraid that you'll be embarrassed by them?"

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head slightly toward the source. The person who spoke was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, Qin Yi. By coincidence or not, Qi Yi's seat was beside Feng Yang's, with no more than a three meters distance between them.

Qin Yi's voice was loud enough to attract the surrounding guests' attention.

Feng Yang's face darkened hearing this, his voice cold in retort, "Qin Yi, do you really think Saint Mother Yao Chi is going to choose someone from your Azure Dragon Institute?"

Qin Yi laughed proudly, full of confidence, "In terms of strength, our Azure Dragon has a better chance than your Black Warrior Institute."

Chapter 779: Saint Mother Yao Chi Arrives

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal's bold words drew low but indignant whispers and gasps from the nearby guests. Some families' Ancestors and Patriarchs who had good relationships with the Feng Yang frowned at Qin Yi's arrogant tone.

Even though they disliked Qin Yi's arrogant and proud attitude, in terms of strength, they couldn't deny that the Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong and others were indeed stronger than the Black Warrior Institute's Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong, and the other two.

Hence, no one dared to say anything in reproach.

Feng Yang harrumphed coldly, "Let's wait and see the results."

Qin Yi issued a derisive chuckle, "Feng Yang, how about we make a little side bet? If the inheritor that Saint Mother Yao Chi will select comes from my Azure Dragon Institute, you'll give me a hundred billion, if the selected person comes from your Black Warrior Institute, then I'll give you one hundred billion."

One hundred billion!

Quite a few Ancestors and Patriarchs were shocked.

To the majority of the ones present, one hundred billion was an astronomical figure.

Feng Yang's expression sank. Anyone could see this was a plot—a pit.

He had to admit that, strength-wise, the Azure Dragon Institute disciples had a higher chance of being selected as the legacy inheritor, whereas his disciples' chances were practically zero.

"What? You lack the guts?" Seeing Feng Yang remain silent, Qin Yi taunted with a mocking laugh, "Or, as the Black Warrior Institute Principal, you can't afford to take out one hundred billion? Please don't tell me you're poor to that extent!"

Lu Cong and the other Azure Dragon Institute disciples laughed loudly.

Feng Yang's face was darker than murky water, "What if the disciple that Saint mother Yao Chi chooses is not from either of our institutes?"

"If that is the case, then our little bet is void." Qin Yi paused momentarily before answering.

"Fine, I'll bet a hundred billion with you!" An unyielding light shone in Feng Yang's eyes, agreeing in a solemn voice.

"A verbal promise is no guarantee, I ask everyone present here to bear witness, both sides will now take out one hundred billion." Seeing Feng Yang agreed, Qin Yi laughed with glee, a sly light shining in his eyes as if his scheme had already succeeded. With a wave of his hand, a spatial ring floated to the table in front of him. The restrictions on the spatial ring were already opened, thus everyone present was able to see numerous Qinglong coins piled high like mountains within.

Looks like Qin Yi had prepared well in advance.

From all directions, divine senses swept over the spatial ring. Inside it was exactly one hundred billion.

Feng Yang's expression turned even darker.

Although he could take out a hundred billion, who really carried so much money on them at all times?

"Haha, Feng Yang, you're not planning to agree to the bet purely based on empty words, right? And then go back on your words later?" Qin Yi mocked.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong spoke indifferently, "Our Master is thinking that a bet of one hundred billion is too small, therefore he wants to change the betting amount to one trillion. It's just that Master is not sure if Institute Principal Qin can take out this sum."

One trillion!!

The surrounding guests nearly choked on their own saliva hearing Huang Xiaolong's words.

Including Qin Yi. Just like everyone else, his gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong's action in this kind of occasion was considered rash, ignorant of proper etiquette given his identity, no one reprimanded him. Everyone was too flabbergasted by Huang Xiaolong's words to reprimand him.

Moments later, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal recovered his senses, glaring at Huang Xiaolong even while he laughed, "Little punk, are you sure you can take out one trillion? As long as you can take out one trillion, I'll bet one trillion with you! But, if you cannot take it out, then, hehe..." Qin Yi's expression turned cold, "I'd be forced to teach you some manners on behalf of your Master!"

Not a trace of fear could be seen on Huang Xiaolong's face, "And if I manage to take out one trillion and Institute Principal Qin can't?"

Qin Yi was taken aback by the retort. His gaze on Huang Xiaolong grew sharp and hostile, then he answered nonchalantly, "What a joke! I can't take out one trillion?" He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could take out such a huge sum. Even though Huang Xiaolong had the Hailstone and Xuanji Treasures, one trillion was still impossible for him.

To Qin Yi, Huang Xiaolong's actions were nothing but false bravado, trying to pull wool over their eyes.

Feng Yang was about to speak when Huang Xiaolong lightly turned his wrist and a spatial ring floated to the table in front of Feng Yang. Just like Qin Yi's, its restrictions were also opened.

The instant the spatial ring appeared, the spiritual energy around

the pond rose to an inexplicable level, surging out like a tempest and shocking everyone.

Their eyes wide with shock, the present guests slowly shifted their eyes toward Huang Xiaolong's opened spatial ring, where a tall mountain of high divine grade spirit stones glittered with an alluring light.

Qin Yi was dumbstruck.

The Jiang Family Patriarch and Gudu Family Patriarch were dumbstruck.

Those distinguished guests were filled with disbelief staring at that mountain of high divine grade spirit stones.

Even Feng Yang looked like his eyes were about to fall to the ground in shock.

Time passed, and several families' Ancestors and Patriarchs seemed to have forgotten their manners. They slowly got to their feet while staring at the spatial ring with undisguised greed burning in their eyes, their throats making audible gulping sounds.

Ignoring these people's astonishment and greed, Huang Xiaolong's calm yet cold voice rang, "This ring here contains twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones. According to the current market price, it's close to 1.2 trillion. Of course, if Institute Principal Qin is poor and can't take out 1.2 trillion, taking out just one trillion is fine."

If Institute Principal Qin is poor!

If he can't take 1.2 trillion, taking out just one trillion is fine!

All the guests regained their composure, but there was a strange look on their faces. That was because earlier it was Qin Yi who mocked Feng Yang for being poor!

The strange thing was, no one thought that Huang Xiaolong was being arrogant, for there was 1.2 trillion worth of high divine grade

spirit stones placed right in front of them.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong again, everyone's gazes had changed. Some were hot with greed, some were envious, some had admiration, some apprehension, some were flattering, and even a few containing killing intent.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong turning the tables and say that he was poor, Qin Yi's face flushed red, scrunched up in anger. The Azure Dragon Institute disciples weren't looking great either.

A ball of fire burned in Qin Yi's chest, a ball of violent, raging fire.

"What? It can't be that Institute Principal Qin is so poor to the extent of being unable to take out one trillion?" Huang Xiaolong snickered, "Could it be that Institute Principal Qin is planning to bet based on empty words and then go back on them later?"

Qin Yi's face was red one second and white the next, finally turning a morbid green.

Even though he was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, it was still impossible for him to take out one trillion, unless he auctioned off every single treasure inside their Azure Dragon Institute's treasury.

Huang Xiaolong then icily added, "To me, it seems like Institute Principal Qin is really too poor to take out one trillion. How about this, if you can take out five hundred billion, this bet is on."

Five hundred billion?

Qin Yi and the present guests were dazed.

"Five hundred billion against your twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones?" Qin Yi asked, a light shining in the depth of his eyes.

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong confirmed.

Qin Yi hesitated, but a second later he gritted his teeth: "Agreed!"

Despite feeling that something wasn't right with Huang Xiaolong being willing to accept a five hundred billion bet against his 1.2 trillion, Qin Yi was confident that Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong, or the other two of Feng Yang's personal disciples couldn't defeat Lu Cong's group.

The distinguished guests all around looked at Qin Yi with envious looks, feeling that it was a sure win, that the Azure Dragon Institute had picked up a fabulous deal.

Almost everyone felt that the Azure Dragon Institute had already won the bet.

At the end of the banquet, the Azure Dragon Institute would be leaving with twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones in their pockets! Twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones ah!! Thinking of this amount, the present Ancestors and Patriarchs felt their hearts tremble.

Qin Yi practically emptied out all the present Azure Dragon Institute people's spatial rings of their spirit stones and Qinglong coins, but he barely gathered three hundred billion. Left with no option, Qin Yi borrowed two hundred billion from several Ancestors and Patriarchs that came from the Azure Dragon Galaxy to reach five hundred billion.

Just as Qin Yi placed the five hundred billion on the table in front of him, in the distance, one of the Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids announced: "Saint Mother Yao Chi has arrived."

Chapter 780: Stage Battle

Hearing the announcement, everyone couldn't help but turn toward the direction of the voice.

In the distance, a group of pretty young women, Saint Mother Yao Chi's maids, dressed in elaborate attires were following behind a charming, dignified, and gentle like flowing young madam that looked about twenty-five to twenty-six of age.

This was Saint Mother Yao Chi?

Appreciation shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, he didn't expect Saint Mother Yao Chi to be such a great beauty. In terms of her features, she didn't lose to Shi Xiaofei at all. In fact, Saint Mother Yao Chi had the allure of a matured woman that Shi Xiaofei lacked.

Seeing that Saint Mother Yao Chi had arrived, everyone stood up.

With floating petals and ethereal mist in the background, Saint Mother Yao Chi and her group of maids descended in front of the guests.

Saint Mother Yao Chi wore a warm smile on her face, greeting the guests that came from various places with a nod.

Although she was first on the God Ranking List in the second last term, she wasn't putting on a lofty attitude due to that. The people she invited here today were all of high status from the four galaxies. Those who came were mostly super forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs.

After making a round greeting her guests, Saint Mother Yao Chi sat down on the lotus-shaped seat positioned at the center of the banquet venue. Whether it was intentional or otherwise, her gaze fell on the opened spatial ring on the table in front of Feng Yang. A faint smile bloomed on her lips as she looked at Feng Yang, "Black Warrior Institute Principal, so this your personal disciple, Huang

Xiaolong?” She glanced at Huang Xiaolong and then back at Feng Yang.

Feng Yang grinned, “I never expected that even Saint Mother knows of my unruly disciple.”

Hearing Saint Mother Yao Chi mentioning himself, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t pretend to be deaf, thus he courteously cupped his fists at Saint Mother Yao Chi.

Saint Mother Yao Chi nodded, smiling amiably, “Though I rarely left the Great Lake World in the last ten thousand years, I have still heard the name of this term’s Pill King. Institute Principal Feng Yang indeed received a commendable disciple.”

Feng Yang chuckled in a good mood hearing that, saying a few polite words in return.

“Your Master Ascending Moon and I are also old friends.” Saint Mother Yao Chi once again turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Many years ago, Senior Ascending Moon gave me some pointers in alchemy refining. In fact, I can be considered as Senior Ascending Moon’s half-disciple, so you should call me Senior Sister.”

Huang Xiaolong was stumped to the core.

Who knew there was this layer of connection between the Ascending Moon Old Man and Saint Mother Yao Chi. He had never heard about it from the old man’s mouth.

However, the main character of the banquet already said so, Huang Xiaolong could only brave forward: “Senior Sister Yao Chi.”

At Huang Xiaolong’s new greeting, Saint Mother Yao Chi nodded with a satisfied smile on her face.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi was upset watching Huang Xiaolong and Saint Mother Yao Chi chatting happily. His face was gloomy, but it wasn’t appropriate of him to say anything.

At this time, Saint Mother Yao Chi suddenly turned her attention

onto Qin Yi, saying, “About Institute Principal Qin and Institute Principal Feng’s side bet, I also heard of it from my maid. How about I join in the fun? Both sides, regardless of which one loses, can have one hundred Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills refined by me.” Saint Mother Yao Chi waved her slender hand and a jade bottle appeared in the air.

The stopper on the jade bottle uncorked, releasing bright rays of amethyst light. For the briefest second, everyone’s sight was obscured by the bright light.

When everyone’s eyes could see again, they saw that inside the jade bottle were many round pills that resembled crystals. Each pill emitted a spiritual energy that enticed one’s soul, unable to look away.

This was the legendary pill that was ranked above the Exalted Divinity Pellet, the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill!

Everyone’s eyes sparkled looking at that jade bottle in the air. Soon, these hot gazes turned to extreme envy.

“Of course, other than the Azure Dragon and Black Warrior Institutes, regardless of sect or family, whether you win or lose, anyone who battles above the stage will be given ten Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills.”

All the guests were whispering in excitement while the disciples trembled, raring to go onto the stage.

Saint Mother Yao Chi’s finger pointed at the void and a several hundred square meters stage appeared above the pond. She then explained, “For the competing disciples, other than admitting defeat, falling out of the stage area is also considered a loss.” She went on stating other rules with a smile on her face.

These excited guests and their disciples naturally didn’t mind whatever rules Saint Mother Yao Chi had.

Injuries and death were all too common in a stage battle.

The moment Saint Mother Yao Chi stopped speaking, the stage battle officially began. However, no disciple rushed up to the stage.

Some time later, a gray shadow leaped up onto the stage.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. This gray shadow was the Jiang Family disciple who taunted him before, the fifth-ranked on the Highgod Advancement List, Jiang Hanzhi!

After landing on the stage above, Jiang Hanzhi stood with his hands behind his back, lofty and condescending. His gaze swept over the other disciples below, stopping when it reached Huang Xiaolong, "I am the Black Tortoise Galaxy's Jiang Hanzhi, which friend is willing to enlighten me?" As he said this, his gaze kept returning to Huang Xiaolong back and forth.

"I'll come!" While Jiang Hanzhi was sending provocative look at Huang Xiaolong, a penetrating voice rang. In the next moment, a burly middle-aged man leaped onto the stage.

The middle-aged man cupped his fists at Jiang Hanzhi, "Broken Sword Sect of White Tiger Galaxy, Jia Rong. Please enlighten me." With that said, sword light flashed and an ancient-looking broken sword appeared, hovering around him.

"The Broken Sword Sect, I've long heard that no other force can compare to the Broken Sword Sect's swordsmanship." Jiang Hanzhi looked disinterested, "Don't say I didn't give you a chance, make the first move with your strongest sword attack."

Although Jia Rong was a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, Jiang Hanzhi didn't put this challenger in his eyes.

The Broken Sword Sect's Jia Rong let out a furious roar: "Broken Sword Art!" The broken sword hummed sharply and sword qi pierced the sky as it shot toward Jiang Hanzhi.

Multiple sword qi rays flew at Jiang Hanzhi, but in a shocking turn, this sword qi suddenly broke in half midway.

Jiang Hanzhi's hand extended, akin to a dragon flying out from

the sea, springing forward. All the remaining sword qi rays flew straight at Jiang Hanzhi's right hand, but with a push of his palm, all the sword qi rays were directed back at Jia Rong.

The middle-aged Jia Rong was stunned, dodging here and there in panic. Still, he was a step too late and was stabbed by the returning broken sword's qi rays and fell off the stage with a large hole in his chest. Blood kept flowing out nonstop.

The Broken Sword Sect's masters were shocked, several of them dashed out to rescue Jia Rong.

Low gasps sounded from below, no one thought that Jiang Hanzhi would be so tyrannical, defeating the Broken Sword Sect's Jia Rong in a single move.

Watching the result of this battle, Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as usual.

That time in the Heavenly Mountain, Huang Xiaolong ran into five Broken Sword Sect's disciples that harbored ill-intentions toward Shi Xiaofei. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong didn't have any good impression of people from the Broken Sword Sect.

After defeating the Broken Sword Sect's Jia Rong in one move, Jiang Hanzhi's confidence burst through the roof, "Anyone else wants to come up?"

No reaction came from the disciples below.

Jiang Hanzhi once again looked at Huang Xiaolong, but just as he was about to challenge Huang Xiaolong, another figure leaped onto the stage.

A wave of excitement swept over the crowd below, for the person who went on the stage was the Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong.

Chapter 781: Are You Stronger Than He Feifan?

When Jiang Hanzhi saw that the second person who leaped onto the battle stage was the Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong, shock flickered past his face, but quickly resumed his calm composure.

He looked coldly at Lu Cong, "So it's Brother Lu Cong, I've heard that Brother Lu Cong's Ten Thousand Words Dharani is the most powerful sound wave technique of the ancient times. Today's a good day to see its prowess with my own eyes."

Jiang Hanzhi had always been uncomfortable with the fact that Lu Cong's ranking on the Highgod Advancement List was higher than his.

In the last hundreds of years, he had secluded himself in cultivation and had encountered quite a few fortuitous events that caused his strength to improve by leaps and bounds. He was confident that, with his current strength, he was more than qualified to sit firmly in the top three of the Highgod Advancement List.

Today, in front of these masters from different galaxies and forces, he, Jiang Hanzhi, would awe them with his true strength.

Lu Cong detected the flavorful provocation laced within Jiang Hanzhi's words. His indifferent face suddenly broke into a boyish grin, "Since you can't wait to experience the power of my Ten Thousand Words Dharani, I definitely will not leave you disappointed."

Jiang Hanzhi's gaze turned icy. Not saying another word, ink-black strands of energy surged out from his body, turning into ink-colored clouds floating around him.

"This is the Jiang Family's Hell Frost Tactic!"

"Looks like this Jiang Hanzhi has already cultivated the Hell

Frost Tactic to the ninth level, forming hellfrost force!”

The guests below talked amongst themselves in surprise.

While the guests talked and whispered, up on the stage, with Jiang Hanzhi as the focal point, layers and layers of black ice formed on the battle stage, spreading out to cover every corner. In the blink of an eye, the black ice had already arrived at Lu Cong’s feet.

Lu Cong glanced down and a sudden vibrating force burst out from his feet. Rays of golden light continued to advance forward like a rippling water surface. Before the rippling golden light, Jiang Hanzhi’s hellfrost force and black ice could no longer come within ten zhang from Lu Cong.

Jiang Hanzhi’s eyes narrowed, but inwardly, he was shocked. He had heard that once a person’s Ten Thousand Words Dharani technique reached four thousand words, they would be able to accumulate word power and be invincible amongst cultivators of the same level.

‘That golden light earlier, was that word power? Does that mean Lu Cong can already use four thousand words?!’

The spectating guests were also discussing the same thing that crossed Jiang Hanzhi’s mind.

“Word power! That Lu Cong has already learned four thousand words of the Ten Thousand Words Dharani!”

“It is said that anyone able to accumulate word power is invincible below the Highgod Realm!”

“The word power is comparable to a Highgod Realm master’s godforce!”

Lu Cong smiled brightly as the words from the guests below entered his ears. Looking at Jiang Hanzhi, he said, “Although your Ice Frost Tactic isn’t weak, your cultivation has yet to reach the tenth major completion level, thus you’re not my opponent. Jiang

Hanzhi, there's still time if you retreat from the stage now."

Jiang Hanzhi's expression turned ugly, bellowing with anger. The ink-black clouds around him shook as he instantly closed in on Lu Cong, swinging out his fist for the kill.

Inky-black clouds flew forward as the horrifying force from Jiang Hanzhi's fist landed on Lu Cong's chest. At the same time, one could hear faint ghostly cries.

"That's the ancient Witchghost Sect's Witchghost Fist!" Someone exclaimed out loud recognizing the force blast out by Jiang Hanzhi's fist.

"Witchghost Fist?! It is said that any person below the Highgod Realm struck by the Witchghost Fist would be tormented by thousands of ghosts clinging on their body while the ghosts devour their soul, dying in excruciating pain!" Another person shrieked.

The other guests felt goosebumps on their necks.

Even the Azure Dragon Institute Qin Yi was stunned watching Jiang Hanzhi display the ancient Witchghost Fist.

As Lu Cong watched the inky-black clouds rolling toward him, he dared not be careless. Blinding golden lights burst out from his body, then he opened his mouth and spat out many mysterious ancient symbols.

Each ancient symbol was like a small golden mountain, emitting a whelming golden light.

The mysterious golden symbols clashed with the Witchghost Fist force. The shockwaves caused the battle stage to sway and shake as a resounding blast rang out.

Both the golden symbols and the Witchghost Fist force dissipated.

Lu Cong staggered several steps back, whereas Jiang Hanzhi wobbled unsteadily more than a dozen steps. His face paled.

The instant Lu Cong steadied himself, he opened his mouth once again. This time, the golden symbols flying out were no longer individually separated, instead, they formed bright golden spheres that shot toward Jiang Hanzhi. Hairline cracks appeared in the space around the battle stage.

Jiang Hanzhi's face tightened. The inky-black clouds around him converged and solidified, turning into a pitch black armor on his body.

Below the stage, not a ripple appeared in Huang Xiaolong's face as he watched Lu Cong and Jiang Hanzhi's battle.

Although the strength they displayed was startling, in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, they were akin to two slightly bigger children playing roughly with each other.

Their strength was far worse compared to Wan Long, the first-ranked on the Highgod Advancement List.

On the stage above the battle continued, but the more Huang Xiaolong watched, the more boring and dull he felt it was.

At the end, after a hundred moves, Jiang Hanzhi lost by falling out of the battle stage.

Out from the stage, Jiang Hanzhi glared at Lu Cong still standing on the stage above. Even though he was a hundred times unwilling, there was nothing else he could do but wipe off the bloodstains from his mouth and return to standing behind the Jiang Family Patriarch.

Lu Cong stood tall on the stage, not bothering to lessen his momentum, he was calm yet domineering, "Who else wants to experience the power of this Lu's Ten Thousand Words Dharani?"

But no disciples dared to enter the battle stage.

Although ten Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills were tempting, who could say they'd still be alive like Jiang Hanzhi when they would be kicked out from the stage.

Seeing that no one dared to enter the stage, Lu Cong's head tilted slightly in Huang Xiaolong's direction, his voice clear as day, "Could it be that no one from the Black Warrior Institute dares to come up? If that is so, I really want to thank you for sending twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones to our Azure Dragon Institute so easily"

"After witnessing how powerful Senior Brother Lu Cong's Ten Thousand Word Dharani, I think those from the Black Warrior Institute have already pissed their pants. Who would dare to compete with Senior Brother Lu Cong?" At this point, an Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder said.

"I totally agree. I didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong to be foolish to this extent, giving away twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones to us for nothing!" Another Azure Dragon Grand Elder chimed in.

The two Grand Elders chatted between themselves as if no one could hear, but the guests present were at least Tenth Order God Realm, not a word could escape their ears.

Liu Yun was enraged, but just as he was about to fly up to the stage, Huang Xiaolong's arm stopped him saying, "It's just a Lu Cong, there's no need for Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother to go up. It's sufficient if I go."

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Qi Wen, and even Chen Yang were stunned.

Feng Yang looked at Huang Xiaolong, moments later he slowly nodded: "Be careful."

"Master, please rest assured." Huang Xiaolong respectfully replied and then turned around. In a flicker, he was already on the stage.

When all the guests saw that the person the Black Warrior Institute sent was actually Huang Xiaolong, they were astonished.

Saint Mother Yao Chi's charming eyes lit up when she saw Huang

Xiaolong on stage, several thoughts crossed her mind.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal was sneering inwardly.

On the stage, Lu Cong smiled at Huang Xiaolong while shaking his head, “Huang Xiaolong, I really admire your courage, daring to come up here despite knowing you’re no match for me.”

The Azure Dragon Institute people below burst out laughing.

Huang Xiaolong remained calm, “Initially, I wanted to spare your life, but now it looks like you threw this chance away.”

Lu Cong and the guests below were stumped hearing Huang Xiaolong’s arrogant words.

Lu Cong was laughing in Huang Xiaolong’s face, his eyes filled with cold pity.

“Huang Xiaolong, sometimes it's really hard for me not to admit that you really have a talent for comedy.” Lu Cong stopped ceased laughing, looking meaningfully at Huang Xiaolong, “You said that you initially wanted to spare my life? Even He Feifan who has broken through to Highgod Realm doesn't dare to say that he could kill me, do you think you’re stronger than He Feifan?”

Chapter 782: Late-Tenth Order God Realm?!

When Lu Cong questioned Huang Xiaolong if he was stronger than the Highgod Realm He Feifan, the Azure Dragon Institute disciples below broke out in laughter. The other families' disciples were also laughing out loud.

The vast gap between the two was too obvious.

Even before He Feifan broke through to Highgod Realm, he was already ranked second on the Highgod Advancement List.

Now that he had stepped into the Highgod Realm, his strength surpassed the average Highgod Realm master. Based on He Feifan's talent, his current strength was closer to a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master.

Although Huang Xiaolong was also extremely talented, how long had he been cultivating for? How could he hold a candle to He Feifan?

Huang Xiaolong ignored the waves of ridiculing laughter coming from below, calmly facing Lu Cong, "You first."

At Huang Xiaolong's words, Lu Cong and the Azure Dragon Institute disciples laughed even louder.

"Are you sure you want to let me make the first move?" Lu Cong beamed as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong did not say another word, releasing his aura. Overwhelming energy waves swept out from the stage.

Those laughing Azure Dragon Institute disciples and other family disciples' laughter choked in their throats, their eyes bulged staring at Huang Xiaolong.

"Late-Tenth Order God Realm?! How is that possible?"

"That Huang Xiaolong's actually a late-Tenth Order God Realm! How long has he been cultivating for? A bit more than a hundred

years! This, this, what is this?!”

“A little over a hundred years and he already reached late-Tenth Order God Realm, this is unprecedented in the four galaxies! Perhaps no one else will be able to do this in the future! This kind of talent is too terrifying! If given another few decades, doesn’t that mean he’s going to break through to Highgod Realm?! Breaking through to Highgod Realm in less than two hundred years?!”

The guests below were masters from the four galaxies, but quite a few Ancestors and Patriarchs jumped to their feet in a daze.

This matter was too shocking.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi’s heart missed a beat, his astonishment showing clearly on his face.

It was a long time later before Lu Cong regained his calm, although his complicated emotions were still obvious in his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, saying slowly, “No wonder you dared to take out twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones for a bet, it’s really unexpected that you already reached late-Tenth Order God Realm! But, Huang Xiaolong, do you think this is enough? That this makes you qualified to be my opponent?”

As Lu Cong was saying this, in the depth of his eyes a strong killing intent flickered. No matter what, he had to kill Huang Xiaolong today!

This kind of freakish talent really made others feel apprehensive.

Huang Xiaolong caught the flicker of killing intent in Lu Cong’s eyes, a cold sneer tugged at the corner of his lips, “Whether I am or not, we’ll know in a little bit.”

Lu Cong did not speak. Fully stimulating the qi inside his Qi Sea, golden mysterious symbols rushed out frantically from his mouth. His momentum was doubled compared to his previous fight with Jiang Hanzhi earlier. It appeared like Lu Cong did not use his full

strength fighting Jiang Hanzhi.

Below, Jiang Hanzhi's face turned ugly when he felt Lu Cong's momentum.

A moment later, Lu Cong's rapid rising momentum finally stopped, a layer of golden light covered his body like a cocoon. Lu Cong slowly opened his mouth.

A string of golden symbols flew out, shaking the heavens.

Watching the string of golden symbols flying sharply toward himself, Huang Xiaolong raised his hand with one finger pointing out. He did not employ any battle skills, yet the row of golden symbols shattered from the force of Huang Xiaolong's finger.

The guests below watched with their mouths agape.

'This Huang Xiaolong easily shattered Lu Cong's Ten Thousand Words Dharani with just a finger?'

Not to mention the fact that this single row of Ten Thousand Words Dharani contained fifty mysterious symbols.

Even though Huang Xiaolong revealed his late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivation earlier, shocking everyone, those Ancestors and Patriarchs from all over the galaxies felt that Huang Xiaolong would still lose to Lu Cong in the end.

But the result of the first exchange destroyed their estimations.

Watching this, the contempt in Lu Cong's heart diminished, his pupils needed. He opened his mouth once more and another string of golden symbols flew out.

This time, the string of words contained more than a hundred golden symbols, but its power was more than double.

Huang Xiaolong still responded with one finger, causing this second string of golden symbols to burst in the air like bubbles.

Watching this, the guests below stirred.

Earlier, when Lu Cong fought Jiang Hanzhi and forced the latter off the stage, he only used slightly over a hundred golden symbols.

Just now, Huang Xiaolong was able to break Jiang Hanzhi's string of golden symbols easily, didn't this mean that Huang Xiaolong was currently more powerful than the fifth-ranked Jiang Hanzhi?

Jiang Hanzhi was extremely gloomy watching Huang Xiaolong's indifferent expression on the stage above. In his heart, he refused to accept this fact.

A few days earlier, he had even verbally taunted Huang Xiaolong.

"Bring out your most powerful attack." Huang Xiaolong looked at the slightly pale Lu Cong, his expression aloof, "Your Ten Thousand Words Dharani only have this much strength?"

Lu Cong's face was distorted with fury, roaring at the top of his lungs. The golden light around his body spun. In the next second, everyone saw Lu Cong's pupils change into a golden color, and at the same time his skin also emitted a golden light.

Lu Cong slowly floated up, hovering in the air, his robe fluttered without any wind. All of a sudden, Lu Cong opened his mouth and consecutive golden symbols flew out and formed a giant '万' in the air above the stage.

As the number of golden symbols continued to increase, the '万' character in the air grew twice as big, its golden light becoming ever more blinding.

The world-destroying power continued to rise.

Sensing the horrifying amount of destructive power accumulating in that giant golden character, those disciples below Highgod Realm turned deathly pale. Even the faces of some Highgod Realm masters tightened.

Moments later, the golden symbols stopped flying out from Lu Cong's mouth. The giant '万' character above was an accumulation

of 4,167 golden symbols.

“Huang Xiaolong, go to hell!” Lu Cong shrieked sharply, engrossed in hatred. Both of his hands slammed down.

“Ten Thousand Words Dharani Formation!”

Following Lu Cong’s hand gesture, the giant ‘万’ hovering in the air plummeted down on Huang Xiaolong, arriving right above the crown of his head in a split second.

This was the true power of the Ten Thousand Words Dharani, a formation created from the golden symbols, synchronizing the power of every one of those symbols. The area enveloped by the Ten Thousand Words Dharani Formation would be razed to the ground.

Lu Cong was confident that this attack of his could kill all below the Highgod Realm!

He didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could take this hit and still live!

Below the stage, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang tensed, standing up on his feet. However, right at this time, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi’s gaze was fixed on him.

As everyone else watched the stage above intently, Huang Xiaolong raised his right hand up. A bright golden light flashed and a golden-colored fire appeared in his palm, aiming at the ‘万’ character falling down above his head at incredible speed. His finger lightly tapped at the void.

Rumble~~!

The collision above echoed for a very long time.

After 4,167 explosion sounds were heard, the giant golden ‘万’ character finally dimmed, then turned into gray dust, scattered off.

Lu Cong’s body shook violently, staggering more than a dozen

steps back. His face drained of all color staring dazedly at the air, “No, this cannot be, no!!”

At this point, Huang Xiaolong extended a hand, making his attack. A giant palm appeared in the air, slamming down on Lu Cong.

The guests from the four galaxies saw a giant golden palm slamming down above Lu Cong’s head, its speed too fast for anyone to react.

Together with the loud booming on the stage was a heart-wrenching cry.

A flattened human-shaped pancake appeared on the stage.

Lu Cong laid flat on the stage, spread eagle with his face kissing the stage, eyes bulging out. His back was badly ruptured, sinking into his chest. Lu Cong’s breathing was short and windy, but even that stopped a moment later.

万 (wan)- ten thousand/a great number/ abundant/ a myriad of ...

Chapter 783: Legacy Inheritor

Everything happened too fast, no one below expected Huang Xiaolong who had been on the defense all this time to suddenly attack, turning the lofty Lu Cong into a flat meat patty!

Looking at the stage floor-kissing Lu Cong, many masters below felt their mouths twitch.

The Jiang Family's Jiang Hanzhi felt his limbs grow cold, nearly pissing himself when a horrifying thought crossed his mind. Earlier, Lu Cong boasted that even He Feifan, who had broken through to Highgod Realm, couldn't kill him.

But, just now, Huang Xiaolong flattened Lu Cong with a single palm slap...!

Did this mean that Huang Xiaolong was stronger than He Feifan? Stronger than the Highgod Realm He Feifan?!

If Jiang Hanzhi thought of this, so did the present Ancestors and Patriarchs, their expressions grim.

A terrifying killing intent exploded from the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi, looking at the deader than dead Lu Cong whose corpse lay flattened on the stage.

Lu Cong was one of the top talents of the Azure Dragon Institute in recent years. In fact, Lu Cong's talent was no worse than his personal disciple, Xiang Mingzhi's. Lu Cong was also one of the disciples that the guardian elder looked favorably upon.

He was one of the most promising disciples to break through to Highgod Realm!

He would have been an addition to their Azure Dragon institute's Highgod Realm masters!

But, Huang Xiaolong killed Lu Cong!

Qin Yi's eyes turned bloodshot, roaring: "Huang Xiaolong, go

die!” Qin Yi’s right palm by enlarged several times, becoming covered by a layer of azure dragon scales, slamming down on Huang Xiaolong.

Azure Dragon qi rushed out from Qin Yi’s right palm, transforming into a huge azure dragon. Its roar shook the heavens.

The guests below snapped out from their shock.

Astonished by the strength shown by his own disciple, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang didn’t expect the Azure Dragon Institute Principal to suddenly attack Huang Xiaolong. When he did notice, he bellowed: “Qin Yi, you old dog, you dare!!” His palm struck at Qin Yi, but he had still reacted a step too late.

Qin Yi’s attack continued to slam down. Just as Qin Yi’s attack was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, a giant lotus bloomed on the stage, emitting a faint pink mist as it spun, blocking the huge azure dragon.

The huge azure dragon crashed straight into the enormous lotus flower. The pink lotus grew increasingly bright and the azure dragon roared. Azure light soared skyward, but no matter what, it couldn’t break past the enormous lotus’ pink-colored barrier.

The surrounding guests saw Qin Yi slam down his palm in rage, forming a powerful azure dragon that could destroy heaven and earth, yet it was actually unable to break past that seemingly fragile lotus barrier that could barely withstand one attack.

All eyes turned toward Saint Mother Yao Chi.

Clearly, this enormous lotus was formed by Saint Mother Yao Chi’s lotus godforce.

By this point, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang’s palm force arrived, dispersing the huge azure dragon.

Subsequently, the lotus flower gradually disappeared.

“Institute Principal Qin, death and injuries are unavoidable in

stage battles.” Saint Mother Yao Chi’s tepid tone sounded, “It’s only a competition between juniors, I’m surprised that Institute Principal Qin would act.”

Although Saint Mother Yao Chi’s were said in a roundabout manner, everyone present knew that she was chiding Qin Yi. A Highgod Realm master, disregarding their identity and occasion, tried to kill Huang Xiaolong.

They were at the Yaochi Mountain, and right now was Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday banquet. Qin Yi attacked disregarding this matter, this was simply akin to not putting Saint Mother Yao Chi in his eyes.

Saint Mother Yao Chi’s pressure quietly spread, covering the entire Yaochi Mountain peak, but most of it was focused on Qin Yi.

Qin Yi’s expression turned ugly. After hesitating for a while, he forcefully squeezed out a smile, “Hehe, Saint Mother Yao Chi is right, death and injuries are unavoidable. Actually, the action just now had no other meaning than wanting to test Huang Xiaolong’s strength, maybe advise him a little. I didn’t know it would cause Saint Mother Yao Chi and Institute Principal Feng Yang to misunderstand.”

All the guests were stumped, no one imagined that Qin Yi was actually so shameless. It was obvious to everyone that he wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong in one move, but now, he actually said that he only wanted to assess Huang Xiaolong’s strength and advise him!

“Is that so?” Saint Mother Yao Chi responded noncommittally, her serene face gave nothing away.

Feng Yang snorted with disdain, his chilling gaze fixed on Qin Yi.

If they weren’t at Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday celebration banquet, he would run up and fight Qin Yi.

Of course, the most important thing was that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t hurt. Feng Yang was grateful for Saint Mother Yao Chi’s

help, saving Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang returned to his seat, staring fixedly at the Azure Dragon Institute Principal with a somber face, when he suddenly laughed out loud, “Speaking of the bet, I really need to thank Institute Principal Qin for sending five hundred billion Qinglong coins to us ah. Hehe, is Institute Principal interested in making another bet?” Feng Yang deliberately raised his voice saying ‘five hundred billion.’

Qin Yi’s mouth twitched and his hands clenched into fists, but he did not say a word.

All around were guests shaking their heads in suppressed snickers hearing Feng Yang’s words, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s heart was probably bleeding right now. Not only had he lost a talented disciple that could have broken through to the Highgod Realm, he also lost five hundred billion as well!

Five hundred billion!

Not fifty billion!

Only a fool would believe that his heart wasn’t bleeding, wasn't in pain.

If Qin Yi agreed to another bet, he and the rest of the Azure Dragon Institute people would lose even their pants.

Seeing Qin Yi remain silent, Feng Yang snickered, “If Institute Principal Qin Yi can’t take out five hundred billion, let’s bet two hundred billion. Don’t tell me you don’t even have two hundred billion?”

Qin Yi’s face became green, then red. He was enduring the anger but also frightening the other guests. Several Ancestors and Patriarchs seated behind Qin Yi could feel the chilling killing intent surging around him.

Feng Yang lost interest when he failed to rile up Qin Yi, thus giving up. After all, this was Saint Mother Yao Chi’s birthday

banquet, the stage battle needed to continue. He looked up toward the stage at Huang Xiaolong, feeling extremely comforted. This brat really gave him a big surprise this time. At the same time, Feng Yang smiled wryly in his heart, he still underestimated this disciple of his earlier. Even so, his face bloomed with a wide smile.

Up on the stage, Huang Xiaolong had the same indifferent expression the entire time. His gaze swept over the surly looking Institute Principal Qin Yi, sneering inwardly. 'Wait until the Highgod Advancement Tournament, where I'll take care of Xiang Mingzhi as well. At that time, Qin Yi will probably go crazy.'

Two of the Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elders flew up to the stage to collect Lu Cong's body, however, his body was stuck to the stage floor, causing the two Grand Elders to exert quite an effort to separate it from the stage.

After the two Azure Dragon Grand Elders removed Lu Cong's body from the stage, no other disciples dared to enter the stage to challenge Huang Xiaolong.

Don't joke, even Lu Cong was slapped to death by Huang Xiaolong in just one move. If they went up, that was just like saying they had lived long enough.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong won the first place.

Saint Mother Yao Chi's beautiful eyes sparkled watching Huang Xiaolong, there was an undetectable gentleness in them. Whether it was Huang Xiaolong's strength or talent, both fulfilled her ideal criteria for the legacy inheritor.

With that, the stage battle came to an end, but the banquet continued.

The various Ancestors and Patriarchs enthusiastically raised their wine cups, congratulating Feng Yang. Some of them that came from the Azure Dragon Galaxy went over to flatter him.

Of course, many congratulated Saint Mother Yao Chi repeatedly

for finding a legacy inheritor.

Lively laughter warmed the atmosphere, the only ones not in the mood to laugh were those from the Azure Dragon Institute.

Chapter 784: What Are You Thinking?

The banquet ended slightly over three hours later.

The instant the banquet ended, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal led his people to Saint Mother Yao Chi's side and bid farewell before leaving with hasty steps and their heads down to their chests.

Several Ancestors and Patriarchs from prominent families of the Azure Dragon Galaxy that had a good relationship with Qin Yi didn't even get a chance to greet him.

Watching the embarrassed faces of these Azure Dragon Institute people as they left, a cold smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face. No doubt, it was arduous for them to endure their anger for several hours until the banquet ended before excusing themselves.

It looks like Qin Yi was wary of Saint Mother Yao Chi to a certain extent.

Near the end of the banquet, various families' Ancestors and Patriarchs led their juniors in greeting Saint Mother Yao Chi before taking their leave. Then again, quite a number of them stayed behind to watch the apprenticeship ceremony that would be held three days later.

Naturally, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang and his other three disciples, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen also stayed for the ceremony.

As the guests dispersed, the ones who stayed for the apprenticeship ceremony returned to their previously arranged accommodations.

Deep in the silent night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard, thinking about the stage battle during the day.

The fact that he killed Lu Cong with a single palm would, no doubt, spread rapidly throughout the four galaxies by word of mouth from the guests that left today. He could even imagine the waves of shock it would cause in the four galaxies.

At that time, he would have even more sword tips pointed at him, but Huang Xiaolong did not regret his decision to expose his strength. At his current personal strength and forces, even the Azure Dragon Institute would have a hard time trying to eliminate him.

Then again, what he showed on the battle stage today was only a portion of his strength.

The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires inside him were his real trump cards.

However, thinking about the impending apprenticeship ceremony three days later, Huang Xiaolong felt a throbbing headache.

At that time, those Ancestors and Patriarchs would congratulate and try to foster some goodwill, and he would have to entertain them.

Three days passed in a blink, and the day of the apprenticeship ceremony arrived. The ceremony was also held at the Yaochi Mountain peak, where the pond was.

After three days, the decorations around the pond were changed anew, but were still festive and lively. When Huang Xiaolong, following Saint Mother Yao Chi, and his Master Feng Yang arrived at the venue, other families' Ancestors and Patriarchs were already waiting.

Seeing Saint Mother and Feng Yang arrive, those guests were quick to greet them with beaming smiles. Saint Mother Yao Chi and Feng Yang responded with a smile and a nod.

The apprenticeship ceremony started punctually.

After performing a series of elaborate and confusing procedures, Huang Xiaolong reached the last step—kneeling three times and doing nine kowtows at Saint Mother Yao Chi, after which the apprenticeship ceremony came to an end.

Saint Mother Yao Chi was full of doting smiles watching Huang Xiaolong complete the apprenticeship ceremony, she personally held Huang Xiaolong's arm as he stood up. But, when Saint Mother Yao Chi bent down slightly to hold Huang Xiaolong's arm, her snowy voluptuous smooth bosom dominated Huang Xiaolong's sight.

Although it was an accidental view, Huang Xiaolong still felt his blood rush downward for a second.

When Huang Xiaolong completed the last step, the Ancestors and Patriarchs that were watching came forward to congratulate Saint Mother Yao Chi and Huang Xiaolong.

Saint Mother smiled at each person who came to congratulate, then she pulled Huang Xiaolong to the seat next to hers.

Her dainty hands were supple and smooth.

Huang Xiaolong turned toward Feng Yang with pleading eyes, but Feng Yang smiled back at him, nodding encouragingly.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong sat down beside Saint Mother Yao Chi, a little helpless.

In the banquet following the apprenticeship ceremony, everyone was in a jolly mood, laughter sounded and wine flowed.

However, sitting beside Saint Mother Yao Chi, her tempting body fragrance continued to curl into Huang Xiaolong's nostrils, making him uncomfortable despite him and Saint Mother Yao Chi now being master and disciple. But Saint Mother Yao Chi was really too charming. Anyone in his shoes would fantasize a little.

Moreover, in the four galaxies, there were many examples where masters and disciples turned into a pair. Some were male Masters

with female disciples, while others were female Masters and male disciples.

To Highgod Realm masters, age was just a number.

Dusk colored the horizon amber as night slowly took over the sky, the banquet finally came to an end.

Huang Xiaolong, his Master Feng Yang, Liu Yun, and the others returned to their assigned courtyards.

Back in his yard, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help recalling Saint Mother Yao Chi's alluring face, her petite hands, that tempting scent, every gesture, and every smile, especially the snowy white skin of her décolletage.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong awakened from his fantasy, shaking his head. What was wrong with him? Even though Saint Mother Yao Chi was an alluring beauty, he wasn't a lustful person.

Then, thinking of Shi Xiaofei, a warm feeling filled his chest.

Whenever he thought of Shi Xiaofei, it would always give him a sense of warmth and security. From Shi Xiaofei, his thoughts strayed to Li Lu, which made him crestfallen.

Though he had been searching for clues of Li Lu's whereabouts these years, it was as if Li Lu stopped existing after he annihilated Deities Templar.

At first, he suspected the adopted daughter 'Chen Ying' that Vice-Principal Wang Na had taken in to be Li Lu using another name, but later he found out that wasn't the case. 'Chen Ying' wasn't Li Lu at all.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong gradually calmed down, entering the Godly M.t Xumi and sat cross-legged at the center of the Xumi Temple.

The night passed peacefully.

The next morning, the various Ancestors and Patriarchs that had

stayed back to watch the apprenticeship ceremony also bid their farewells to Saint Mother Yao Chi and left. A few days later, his Master Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen also left Yaochi Mountain.

Only Huang Xiaolong remained.

As Saint Mother Yao Chi's chosen inheritor, Huang Xiaolong naturally had to stay and learn her cultivation techniques, alchemy refining knowledge, as well as other matters related to her Yaochi Sect.

Huang Xiaolong walked Feng Yang and the others out until they left the Great Lake World before turning back to Yaochi Mountain, heading to Saint Mother Yao Chi's yard.

"Greeting Young Lord!" The Yaochi courtyard's maids bent their waists low in salute seeing Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and continued forward.

"Xiaolong, you're here. Come, come in." Hearing her maids greeting Huang Xiaolong, Saint Mother Yao Chi stepped out happily. She walked forth and pulled Huang Xiaolong in by his arm, having him sit beside her.

Feeling Saint Mother Yao Chi's petite hands on him, her hand's softness, her flower-like scent, Huang Xiaolong's heartbeat quickened.

Sitting beside Saint Mother Yao Chi in such close proximity, Huang Xiaolong felt like he could feel her body heat through her attire. Inevitably, his face turned slightly red.

Saint Mother Yao Chi laughter softly watching Huang Xiaolong's expression, "What? Are you feeling shy in front of Master?"

The maids standing in the yard giggled hearing her tease Huang Xiaolong.

But Saint Mother Yao Chi was quick to put on a serious

expression as she explained to Huang Xiaolong the Yaochi Sect's history and cultivation technique.

This Yaochi Sect had points of similarity with the Ascending Moon Old Man's Thousand Worlds Sect, there was only one successor every generation.

However, every generation's successor was generally female.

When Saint Mother Yao Chi explained the Yaochi Sect's cultivation technique, the Yaochi Sacred Canon, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly confounded. In order to cultivate the Yaochi Sacred Canon, one must have a pure body—a virgin.

Only a virgin could cultivate it? Then it occurred to Huang Xiaolong, did this mean that Saint Mother Yao Chi was still a virgin? A virgin that was several ten-thousand years old?

Saint Mother Yao Chi noticed Huang Xiaolong staring dazedly at her when she was explaining about the requirements of cultivating the Yaochi Sacred Canon, moreover, the place Huang Xiaolong was staring at was none other than her voluptuous bosom, she immediately guessed what Huang Xiaolong was thinking about. She chided him though in a doting manner, “Boy, what nonsense are you thinking in that head of yours?”

Watching Saint Mother Yao Chi's alluring gaze, Huang Xiaolong was shaken to his soul.

Chapter 785: Ascending to the Divine World

Seeing Huang Xiaolong gaze foolishly at her inexplicably gave birth to a strange feeling in Saint Mother Yao Chi's heart.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong's guess wasn't far from the truth; Saint Mother Yao Chi was indeed a virgin. She had always been cultivating on the Yaochi Mountain and hardly ever left the Great Lake World, what's more sit side by side next to a young man staring at her in this manner.

But, being stared at by Huang Xiaolong in this manner in such close proximity did not induce her anger. She felt shy, but also... pleased?

Even Saint Mother Yao Chi found it strange. Every time she saw Huang Xiaolong these few days, there was a closeness between them that even she was aware of.

'Maybe it's because Xiaolong is my legacy inheritor?' Saint Mother Yao Chi said to herself. Feeling close to one's legacy inheritor was nothing out of the ordinary.

Saint Mother Yao Chi adjusted her state of mind and changed the subject by explaining the Yaochi Sect's alchemy refining to Huang Xiaolong.

Although the Yaochi Sect's alchemy techniques couldn't compare to the Thousand Worlds Sect's, her sect was still renowned and unique amongst the four galaxies. Among their techniques, the Yaochi Three Blooming Hands was ranked in the top ten alchemy techniques of the four galaxies.

Unknowingly, Saint Mother Yao Chi talked for three hours straight.

Three hours later, she finally stopped and asked Huang Xiaolong if he had any questions or things he didn't understand. Huang Xiaolong asked quite a few questions, and Saint Mother Yao Chi

answered each question patiently, the soft smile on her face never waning.

The day seemed to pass twice as fast. When Huang Xiaolong excused himself from Saint Mother Yao Chi's yard, it was already night time.

Huang Xiaolong was still staying in the same courtyard his group was led to when they first arrived, located not too far away from Saint Mother Yao Chi's courtyard. It didn't take him long to cross the distance back to his place.

Back in his yard, Huang Xiaolong organized the Yaochi Sect's cultivation and alchemy techniques that he learned from Saint Mother Yao Chi during the day. Then, he took out the Thousand Worlds Furnace, attempting to refine some pills using the Yaochi Three Blooming Hands technique.

After organizing the necessary ingredients, Huang Xiaolong's hands moved in the air according to Saint Mother Yao Chi's Yaochi Three Blooming Hands technique, manipulating the ingredients to hiver up in front of him, yet he failed to achieve the said 'thousands of flower float, blooming flowers proffer.'

After two hours of practice, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and could only give up for the time being.

According to Saint Mother Yao Chi's teachings, even she took more than a decade before mastering this Yaochi Three Hands Blooming technique, whereas him wanting to master it within a day's time was unachievable judging from his earlier results.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong entered to Xumi Temple to cultivate, running Asura Tactics and absorbing Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird star force.

For an entire month, Huang Xiaolong would go to Saint Mother Yao Chi's courtyard and listen to her teaching the Yaochi Sect's cultivation and alchemy techniques. Most mornings, Saint Mother

Yao Chi would talk and explain about the Yaochi Sacred Canon, while in the afternoons, she would answer Huang Xiaolong's questions. At night, Huang Xiaolong would cultivate inside the Xumi Temple.

A month later, on one morning when Huang Xiaolong reached Saint Mother Yao Chi's yard, Saint Mother Yao Chi smiled and said to Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, you've already understood all there is inside the Yaochi Sacred Canon. From today onwards, you can cultivate in the Yaochi Mountain pond in the morning."

The Yaochi Mountain pond's water element spiritual energy was beneficial to cultivating techniques of the Yaochi Sacred Canon, especially in the early stages of cultivation where one needed to borrow the water element spiritual energy within the pond.

As she said this, Saint Mother Yao Chi pulled Huang Xiaolong by his hand, heading to the pond.

Feeling the softness from her petite hands, Huang Xiaolong helplessly followed.

For the past month, every time he came to Saint Mother Yao Chi's yard, she naturally held his hand, giving him no chance to decline. Then again, Huang Xiaolong couldn't decline having a great beauty like Saint Mother Yao Chi hold his hand.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong found himself enjoying it. In that instant, Huang Xiaolong looked at the woman in front of him, slightly dazed.

A short while later, when Huang Xiaolong came to his senses, he realized that Saint Mother Yao Chi had pulled him all the way to the edge of the pond.

"We're here." Saint Mother Yao Chi exhaled, her breath like magnolia swaying in the breeze. She turned around and looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Xiaolong, take off your robe and enter the pond straight to the bottom. This way, it will be easier for you to absorb

the water element spiritual energy.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded then proceeded to take off his robe, revealing his firm muscles. A masculine scent was carried by the faint breeze in Saint Mother Yao Chi’s direction.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong’s naked torso, she unknowingly became flustered and shy, but Huang Xiaolong had already leaped into the pond. Reaching the bottom of the pond, he sat cross-legged and began circulating his qi according to the Yaochi Sacred Canon cultivation technique.

Watching Huang Xiaolong entering the pond, Saint Mother Yao Chi secretly breathed in relief. Contradictorily, she was also feeling down. Her beautiful eyes looked unblinkingly at the figure at the bottom of the pond.

In the past month, she also knew that her intimate actions toward this legacy disciple were treading over a dangerous line. But, frustratingly, every time she saw Huang Xiaolong, she couldn’t stop herself.

Her eyes dimmed, sighing with lament. ‘Then, let things go with the flow.’

In the following half a year, Huang Xiaolong would come to practice at the pond every morning. In the afternoon, Saint Mother Yao Chi would continue to pass the Yaochi Sect’s alchemy techniques and other things to him.

What astounded her was that Huang Xiaolong’s alchemy talent far exceeded her imagination. In merely half a year’s time, Huang Xiaolong had mastered the Yaochi Three Hands Blooming technique.

Although Huang Xiaolong had yet to be able to use the Yaochi Three Hands Blooming technique to the point of creating ‘thousands of flowers dancing with just a thought’, his achievement was sufficiently shocking in a short six months.

According to her knowledge, even the founder of the Yaochi Sect spent more than a year before mastering the same technique.

Time flowed. Very soon, a year had passed.

Initially, Saint Mother Yao Chi had thought that Huang Xiaolong would need at least ten years of her guidance before he could succeed in everything she taught him, but she discovered at the end of one year that she no longer had anything to teach Huang Xiaolong.

Only now did she understand how overwhelmingly talented Huang Xiaolong was. Most of all, Saint Mother Yao Chi was amazed by Huang Xiaolong's memorising ability. Regardless of what it was, Huang Xiaolong could remember it in its entirety after reading or hearing it just once.

Now, standing at the edge of the pond and watching the figure at the bottom, Saint Mother Yao Chi found that she felt heavy reluctance as the day of her ascent to the Divine World drew closer.

There was affection in her eyes looking at Huang Xiaolong's handsome masculine face.

Another half a year passed.

On this day, when Huang Xiaolong arrived at Saint Mother Yao Chi's yard, she held his hand as usual as they walked into the hall. With a serious and somber expression, she placed the Yaochi Sect successor token into his hands.

Watching Huang Xiaolong lower his head as he received the token respectfully, Saint Mother Yao Chi hesitated. Her lips moved slowly, "Xiaolong, from now on, you're the Yaochi Sect's new Leader, I hope you will bring glory to our sect." She paused for a second then added, "I have nothing more to teach you, so I decided to ascend to the Divine World tomorrow."

Hearing that Saint Mother Yao Chi had decided to ascend the

next day, Huang Xiaolong shook noticeably, the sadness of parting rippled across his heart.

In the last year and a half, even though they were master and disciple, there were feelings that surpassed a master-disciple relationship.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't blind to the affection that Saint Mother Yao Chi had for him. It had long crossed the line of master-disciple. As for Huang Xiaolong, it would be a lie to say he didn't feel anything for her...

Chapter 786: Searching For The Hundred Spirits Beast Kings Sealed Body

The hall fell into a heavy silence.

After a moment of silence, Saint Mother Yao Chi took out a piece of armor and a black halberd, saying, “This is an ancient divine armor I found in the past, called Glory of the Water God. I am passing it to you as well.”

Huang Xiaolong’s mouth moved, but no words were spoken, quietly receiving both the armor and black halberd.

Subsequently, Saint Mother Yao Chi also reminded Huang Xiaolong many other things, including where the Yaochi Sect’s treasury was and the secret method to open it.

A little over an hour later, feeling that she had nothing left to say to Huang Xiaolong, Saint Mother Yao Chi sounded jaded as she said, “You go back first. Tomorrow, when it’s time for me to ascend, come see Master off.”

Huang Xiaolong stiffened, but he saluted then turned to leave.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s back as he left, a hint of sadness flickered in Saint Mother Yao Chi’s eyes.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong, who already reached the door threshold, stopped and turned around facing Saint Mother Yao Chi. Looking at her, Huang Xiaolong wavered. “You’re really leaving?” He paused, “What I mean is, you can stay a while longer.” Although Huang Xiaolong wasn’t candid, nevertheless, his intention was clear.

Saint Mother was stunned, a bubble of delight rose in her heart. However, she did not immediately answer Huang Xiaolong, hesitation and the desire to stay played tug-of-war in her heart. It was obvious that Saint Mother Yao Chi dearly wanted to stay, but she had other concerns on her mind.

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything as he waited for Saint Mother Yao Chi's decision.

A passing second felt like a day. A while later, Saint Mother Yao sighed heavily inside as she shook her head, "If fate has it, us master and disciple will meet again in the Divine World."

Huang Xiaolong stood at the door for a very long time before nodding slowly, indicating that he had heard Saint Mother Yao Chi, then he turned and left the hall.

If it's fated? What if there was no fate?

The Divine World was vast and boundless. If they were fated to meet again, when would that be?

The hall was silent again.

Back in his courtyard, Huang Xiaolong leaped up and sat on the roof. Somehow, he spent the night on the same spot until morning arrived and he headed toward Saint Mother Yao Chi's yard. When he arrived, Saint Mother Yao Chi's thirty plus maids were already there.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong arrive, just like she had done so many times in the past year and a half, Saint Mother Yao Chi went and held Huang Xiaolong's hand with a gentle smile on her face. After exhorting Huang Xiaolong about some of the things she already said yesterday, she summoned all her maids to her front, telling them to treat Huang Xiaolong as they had treated her after she ascends to the Divine World.

These maids were all orphans that Saint Mother Yao Chi had taken under her wing, and thus, her instructions were obeyed with the utmost respect.

Knowing that Saint Mother Yao Chi was going to ascend to the Divine World, each and every one of them had tears running down their cheeks, intermittent sobs and cries filled the yard.

After she finished what she wanted to say, Saint Mother Yao Chi

turned and flew to the air, tore through space and disappeared. A teardrop fell to the floor from above.

The maids cried even louder.

Huang Xiaolong remained standing where he was for a long time. Gradually, the maids stopped crying and Huang Xiaolong ordered them, "Everyone, disperse."

The maids wiped the tears off their faces and respectfully acknowledged his order, dispersing in different directions.

Several days later.

The Yaochi Mountain returned to its everyday quiet.

Huang Xiaolong readjusted his emotional state, then began attempting to find that legendary God of Life's godhead in the Great Lake World using the Blood Sacrifice Law.

However, the result was disappointing. After covering the entire Great Lake World, there wasn't the slightest indication of the God of Life's godhead. But he did find many other treasures hidden deep within the earth and unique spaces.

These treasures might be priceless in others' eyes, they weren't that useful to Huang Xiaolong.

Another month passed.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong decided to depart from Yaochi Mountain to search for the other sealed body parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King. Right now, there were less than a hundred years left to the Highgod Advancement Tournament. Before that, he had to find all the remaining parts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King and refine them, then proceed to look for the White Tiger Divine Fire.

Other matters could be put away for the time being, and would have to wait until the Highgod Advancement Tournament ends.

In order to win the first place in the tournament, increasing his

strength was in the top of the list for Huang Xiaolong!

As for Wang Na, the Jiang Family, Gudu Family, and the others, he would take care of them in one fell swoop after the Highgod Advancement Tournament. By that time, he would have broken through to the Highgod Realm, and with the four divine fires in his hand, he need not be wary of that mysterious Great Lord.

Huang Xiaolong had all the maids of Yaochi Mountain gather before him, informing them that he would be away for some time. They were to focus on their cultivation in the meantime.

As for the safety of Yaochi Mountain, it was an aspect he wasn't worried about.

When the ancient Seven Prism Illusion Array was activated at its full power, even First and Second Order Highgod Realm masters wouldn't be able to enter. On top of that, these maids weren't some weak and helpless damsels either. All of their cultivations were at Tenth Order God Realm and above, a few of them could even be compared to the top ten on the Highgod Advancement List.

After exhorting them about a few things, Huang Xiaolong left Yaochi Mountain, exiting the Great Lake World. Then, he flew toward the northern parts of the Azure Dragon Galaxy.

According to the Piercing Sky Beast King's son, Liang Guang, the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body was sealed in four different world surfaces of the four galaxies. One of them being the Dongtu World, located in the north of the Azure Dragon Galaxy.

With Huang Xiaolong flying his at top speed on the Mulberry Sword and transferring through different transmission arrays, three days later, he arrived at his destination: the Dongtu World at the far north of the Azure Dragon Galaxy.

Tearing the outer barrier of the Dongtu World, he entered its atmosphere. High in the air, Huang Xiaolong determined his direction and flew toward the south.

According to his knowledge, the southern terrain consisted mostly of marshes, barren hills, and primeval forests where demonic beasts ran rampant. In his opinion, a part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body was most likely sealed in the south side of the Dongtu World.

The potential problem were the powerful demonic beasts that resided inside the primeval forests. More likely than not, there would be Highgod Realm demonic beasts present. On top of that, in the barren hills close to these primeval forests was a cambion tribe, whose members were extremely hard to kill, and they could spew highly toxic poison.

Hence, despite having both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires as his trump cards, Huang Xiaolong daren't attract any attention upon arriving at the south side of Dongtu World. He carefully concealed his presence, flying low and careful.

Flying forward, Huang Xiaolong cautiously spread out his divine sense, everything within a ten thousand li radius showed clearly in his mind.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong noticed that several thousand li farther ahead was a group of demonic beast clan masters flying in panic in his direction. Pursuing behind them was a strange human-shaped creature covered in black fur, with dark green pupils.

But that strange human-shaped beast's movements were slow, therefore the group of demonic beast clan masters easily outran the strange creature after some time.

"His mother, what shitty luck! Why did we run into these cambions?" After shaking off the strange creature's pursuit, one of the demonic beast clan masters fumed.

"That Hundred Spirits Beast King's body part couldn't have been sealed here! We've been searching for over a dozen years, if it was really here in the south, how come we didn't find any clues after so long?!"

“Whether it was sealed in the primeval forests or barren hills, this is the Piercing Sky Beast King’s order. If we fail to find the whereabouts of the Hundred Spirits Beast King’s sealed body part, we need not return to see him.” Another one snapped, “Move your asses, find it!”

“Yes, Lord Commander!”

The group of dozen demonic beast clan masters flew again, continuing their search, when a blinding sword light flashed past. These demonic beast clan masters froze in the air for an instant before plummeting to the ground from high air, their heads separating from their bodies. Only the Commander remained.

In a split second, the Commander recovered from his shock, immediately turning around to flee.

Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared. Seeing that the demonic beast clan Commander wanted to flee, a powerful suction force came from his hand, pulling the Commander to Huang Xiaolong’s front.

Chapter 787: The Hundred Spirits Beast

Kings Sealed Torso

In front of Huang Xiaolong, the demonic beast clan Commander did not struggle, instead, he knelt in the air in fear, pleading: “Lord, have mercy ah!”

This young man killed more than a dozen of his subordinates with a single sword slash, this level of strength wasn’t something he could resist.

However, watching this demonic beast clan master kneeling in front of him, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to waste his time, his divine sense forcefully entered the demonic beast clan master’s mind and began soul-scouring.

A moment later, the soul-scouring was completed and Huang Xiaolong casually pointed at the man's forehead, ending his life. Then, he continued to fly forward to the primeval forest.

From that demonic beast clan master’s memories, his group had basically searched every inch of the southern Dongtu World in the past dozen of years, except for one place!

And that was the marshland within the primeval forest!

This marshland located on the north side of the primeval forest was overabundant with poisonous bugs and insects, and was home to a race of Crocodile People that was even more terrifying than the cambion tribe, toxic from head to toe. The hard scales covering their bodies provided a tough defense that even an average divine artifact couldn’t damage.

Other than that, the marshland was shrouded in a poisonous miasma, and there was also a very high chance that remnants of ancient restrictions and array formations were present.

According to Huang Xiaolong’s estimations, since the Piercing Sky Beast King’s subordinates had been combing through the

southern area of the Dongtu World for the sealed body part for so long with no success, this remaining location was very likely the place where the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body was sealed.

Of course, this was only Huang Xiaolong's initial assumption. Whether it was accurate or otherwise needed to be confirmed through the Blood Sacrifice Law.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the primeval forest marshland.

Looking ahead, there was nothing but green smog.

This green smog was constantly drifting and merging with even more green smog. From a distance, the marsh actually had a beautiful scenery, but Huang Xiaolong already guessed that this green smog was the marsh's poisonous miasma. Moreover, it was the most noxious kind of poison, even high-level Tenth Order God Realm masters would fall to their deaths in just a whiff.

Although, with his True Dragon Physique, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid, in the name of safety he still summoned both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires.

Two brilliant fires, giving off an icy blue and crimson light, hovered around Huang Xiaolong, causing all the green smog within a hundred zhang around him to vaporize. Huang Xiaolong flew down into the green smog.

He cautiously flew deeper into the marsh, maintaining a thirty meters height from the water surface.

Light ripples ran through the water surface, but the surroundings were quiet.

Occasionally, random roars like those of demonic beasts or a human's heart-wrenching howl could be heard.

The human-like howls come from the Crocodile People.

Clearly, these Crocodile People had already discovered Huang

Xiaolong. However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't concerned about them, he was more vigilant of accidentally straying into any remnant ancient array formations. After all, he had first-hand experience of how terrifying these ancient array formations were. If he was trapped inside one, it would take a mountain of effort to forcefully break an opening for him to escape with his current strength.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was flying over a water area, the calm water surface below suddenly shot up. A pair of huge pinchers from a multi-legged insect resembling a centipede reached toward him, its venomous jaw wide open.

Before its wide opened venomous jaw could bite into Huang Xiaolong, a horrible nauseating smell blew over his face.

Huang Xiaolong's right index finger tapped forward and an icy-blue fire sword pierced the venomous insect through its mouth in a split second, coming out from its back.

That insect let out a sharp screech, bursting into flames. It was burned until there was nothing left.

Huang Xiaolong didn't dally, continuing to fly forward.

From then on, on and off, Huang Xiaolong would be attacked by the marsh's hidden venomous bugs and insects. There were quite a few of them, some even reaching the strength of a perfection stage Tenth Order God Realm.

However, these venomous bugs and insects were easily dealt with by a casual move of Huang Xiaolong's.

Fortunately, the strength he exposed along the way while dealing with his venomous attackers kept the Crocodile People at bay, hence, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the marshland center without much trouble.

Standing in the air, Huang Xiaolong pricked his finger, taking out a drop of blood essence to perform the blood sacrifice. He then sent

this drop of blood essence deep into the earth.

The astonishing energy contained inside Huang Xiaolong's drop of blood essence spread out underground, allowing him to clearly feel the situation below the marsh.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong performed the blood sacrifice, suddenly, a peculiar energy fluctuation came from the east side of the marshland.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a moment, then delight filled him. This peculiar energy fluctuation was exactly the same as when he first found the Hundred Spirits Beast King's arms in the Golden Mountain World.

It seems like that a part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body was indeed sealed here in this primeval forest's marshland.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong flew toward the source of the peculiar energy fluctuation.

Moments later, he stopped in the air right above the origin of those fluctuations. Employing the true immortal essence force from his dantian, he split the water apart and entered its depth.

Inside the water, the most noticeable was the thick greenish swamp water and mud.

However, having the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires creating a barrier around him, that muddy marshland water and its poison were unable to come within a hundred zhang from Huang Xiaolong.

A thousand zhang down, Huang Xiaolong reached the bottom of the marshland. Opening a hole through the soft earth, he continued deeper through the earth for another two thousand zhang before reaching an independent gray space.

The energy inside this gray space was none other than the demonic qi that Huang Xiaolong was familiar with.

The hundred spirits demonic qi from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body!

But, this gray space's hundred spirits demonic qi was twice as dense compared to the gray space where he previously found the arms! It was extremely alarming!

Just this terrifying hundred spirits demonic qi could demonize the average Tenth Order God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong dared not be careless, carefully flying toward the source of the hundred spirits demonic qi.

Around half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong arrived before an enormous altar.

On the altar laid a giant beast torso. Despite it being laid down horizontally, its height still reached a hundred zhang! The torso was at least a thousand zhang long, all covered in golden fur.

This sealed location was actually the sealing place of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso!

No wonder this gray space's demonic qi was denser than the one in the Golden Mountain World's.

The Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso, other than the head portion, was one of the most powerful parts of its body.

Even though Huang Xiaolong was shocked, he was more excited. How much could his strength improve after refining this Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso?!

While Huang Xiaolong was getting excited, the gray space's hundred spirits demonic qi suddenly rumbled, swirling and condensing to form a complete Hundred Spirits Beast King body. This Hundred Spirits Beast King was many times more powerful than the previous one, actually surpassing a mid-First Order Highgod Realm master's momentum!

Huang Xiaolong was startled.

The instant the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body completely condensed, it swung its powerful arm at Huang Xiaolong.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong swiftly tapped his foot on the floor and leaped backwards. At the same time, both of his hands slapped upwards.

The Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires shot out together with Huang Xiaolong's palm force.

Chapter 788: Perfection Stage Late-Tenth Order God Realm

The immense force from the large palm was incinerated in an instant upon meeting the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires.

Both divine fires pierced forth towards the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body, causing it to quiver in shock and retreat in fear.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong was relieved.

Although the Hundred Spirits Beast King in front of him was more powerful than the first one he found, it was still far from a genuine Highgod Realm master, for it lacked a godhead. In that exchange earlier, Huang Xiaolong was able to determine that this Hundred Spirits Beast King's real strength was slightly weaker than mid-First Order Highgod Realm master.

...

Several hours later.

Entangled and hounded by the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' spirits, the Hundred Spirits Beast King let out an unresigned howl and dissipated in the gray space. The Hundred Spirits Beast King's remnant will within the torso was burned to nothingness by the two divine fires.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief at this result.

In the last battle, he worked together with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. At that time, it took them a few days to destroy the Hundred Spirits Beast King's remnant will within the sealed arms. If it weren't for the new addition of the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire as well as the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, he would've been hard-pressed to destroy the Hundred Spirits Beast King in this gray space.

But now it was destroyed!

Huang Xiaolong flew up, hovering above the giant altar, peering down on the enormous Hundred Spirits Beast King's giant torso with elation glimmering in his eyes. The next step would be refining this huge torso!

All of a sudden, a whelming demonic qi soared out from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso, engulfing him within. But there was no trace of alarm on Huang Xiaolong's face, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire wrapped around his left hand, and on his right was the Vermilion Bird Divine. Waving his hands around, the two divine fires immediately vaporized every last strand of the whelming demonic qi. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong activated the altar's sealing power to synchronize with his actions and expel all the demonic qi from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso.

Even though Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had improved by a large degree, it took more than a month's time for him to expel all the demonic qi from the torso.

Luckily, Huang Xiaolong had the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires to aid him, else, even if other human Highgod Realm masters found this part of the Hundred Spirits Beast King's body they wouldn't have been able to refine it. There was even a chance for the cultivator to suffer a backlash from the demonic qi, turning into a strange half beast-half human monster.

After confirming that all the demonic qi within the Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso was gone, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in midair and began refining and absorbing the energy inside it.

Immediately, strands of red crystal-like energy flowed up from the Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso below, drilling into Huang Xiaolong's body.

The Treasure Dragon diagram inside his body resurfaced, greedily devouring the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence.

As he continued to refine the blood essence, Huang Xiaolong distinctively felt his True Dragon Physique becoming firmer every second.

The Black Tortoise Divine Fire and Vermilion Bird Divine Fire's spirits also swallowed the blood essence flowing out from below.

However, the energy contained inside the Hundred Spirits Beast King's blood essence was far more than one could imagine, each drop was brimming with an alarming amount of energy. Even for Huang Xiaolong, with the two divine fires' spirits taking a portion of the blood essence energy, small strands of the blood essence that had already entered Huang Xiaolong's body still leaked out.

As time passed, a bloody mist gathered around Huang Xiaolong in midair. Above that pool of blood mist floated vague shadows of various peerless demonic beast kings.

Time flowed by. Soon, a year passed.

The blood mist around Huang Xiaolong turned into a sea of blood, with waves rolling endlessly. A long time ago, Huang Xiaolong had been completely submerged inside that sea of blood, whereas above it, the blood-colored shadows of peerless demonic beast kings became more condensed.

Each of those peerless demonic beast kings was an existence rivaling a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm master.

Three years passed.

The blood-colored figures of demonic beast kings had increased from the initial one hundred to more than three hundred.

In the meantime, both the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires' spirits hovered above the sea of blood, emitting brilliant icy-blue and crimson red light that lit up the entire gray space. Compared to three years ago, these two spirits had doubled in size.

Another half a year passed when the calm blood sea suddenly

rolled violently and a great whirlpool appeared at the center of it. When the whirlpool reached the surface, one by one, the blood-colored demonic beast kings were sucked into the whirlpool.

Shortly, all three hundred plus blood-colored demonic beast kings were sucked into the whirlpool and the sea of blood began to shrink in size until Huang Xiaolong's figure appeared.

When the last strand of blood mist was absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, a reddish black light burst out from his body, soaring upward. It exuded a powerful, suffocating aura.

Resounding blasts echoed in the gray space.

Earth-shaking majestic dragon might emanated from his back, where the blue and black dragon heads were.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been sitting there for the past three and a half years, suddenly opened his eyes. A blue and crimson light shot out from his eyes, piercing through space and opening two large black holes, causing chaotic unknown forces to surge in through them.

As Huang Xiaolong descended, when his feet touched the altar, the entire altar trembled and swayed. This giant altar that used to seal the Hundred Spirits Beast King's torso was on the verge of splitting in half just by Huang Xiaolong landing on it!

"Finally, I've reached the perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!" Unable to contain his ecstasy, Huang Xiaolong shouted out loud. His breath turned into a small tornado, spinning forth.

Perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

The highest realm below Highgod Realm!

The next step was breaking through to Highgod Realm!

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm, pointing a finger to the front. The space in front of him was instantly pierced through, akin to a wet paper tiger. A black hole stretched to an unknown length due

to the force from his finger.

If the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao was here, his eyes would have fallen to the altar floor watching this, for even if it was him punching out with full force, it would still be incomparable to the force from Huang Xiaolong's finger. Moreover, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor was a late-First Order Highgod Realm master, close to breaking through to peak late-First Order Highgod Realm.

Huang Xiaolong observed the result from his finger's force and nodded with a satisfied smile. The force from his finger was almost equal to a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master.

If he added the power from the Black Tortoise and Vermilion bird Divine Fires, Huang Xiaolong was confident he could defeat a true peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master.

He then breathed in and out, causing the surroundings to rumble like thunder.

Now, even a simple puff from him could probably blow those names on the Highgod Advancement List to their deaths! Not even Wan Long, the first on the list, could withstand it!

Huang Xiaolong stopped and looked around the altar for a while. But soon, he flickered into a blur, disappearing from the gray space. A second later, he stood in the air above the marshland.

This time around, Huang Xiaolong no longer concealed his presence, flying full speed out from the marshland.

Numerous poisonous insects were just about to attack Huang Xiaolong when he lightly slapped his palm downward and all the poisonous creatures within several thousand li radius in the marsh exploded into a mist of blood.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong flew out from the primeval forest. From there, he headed back to the Yaochi Mountain in the Great Lake World.

A day's journey later, Huang Xiaolong was back at the Yaochi

Mountain. Everything was as per usual. After staying there for two days, he decided to make a trip back to the Martial Spirit World and see his family and Shi Xiaofei.

From there, he would continue searching for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head and legs.

Huang Xiaolong once again departed from the Yaochi Mountain, this time toward Martial Spirit World.

Seven days later, his figure emerged from the Cloudsea Mainland's transmission array.

Chapter 789: Was Just Killed By Someone

As Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Cloudsea Mainland's transmission array, in the air above, he saw many disciples of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's various families flying in and out from the city, giving birth to nostalgic feelings.

He still remembered the scene when he first arrived in the Cloudsea Mainland.

At that time, his cultivation was only at peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, whereas now he was already a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

It was a huge difference!

He had come here to participate in the Black Warrior Institute's disciples assessment, and now, his name rang loud in the four galaxies.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment, then his feet took him toward the Black Warrior City. Since he was passing by the Cloudsea Mainland, he wanted to pay a short visit to his Master Feng Yang, as well as his Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister, Liu Yun and Qi Wen.

'I wonder if they settled that matter.' Huang Xiaolong wondered.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Black Warrior City. In no hurry, he leisurely walked through the streets, taking in the bustling sights of the city.

Suddenly, up ahead on the street came fighting noises with many people gathering around. Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised, there were actually people who dared to fight inside the Black Warrior City?

Having his interest piqued, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the commotion.

“Zhu Wuhou, you dare violate the Black Warrior City’s regulations? Attacking me inside the Black Warrior City?!” Before Huang Xiaolong could see what was happening, a furious roar came from the center of the commotion.

“Haha, Nie Guocheng, Black Warrior City’s regulations? So what? I’m now a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, moreover, my Grand Master is the Black Warrior Institute’s Punishment Hall Grand Elder!” A haughty and conceited voice rang in the air.

It was at this point that Huang Xiaolong walked into the crowd. He saw a slightly round man clad in the Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple robe, standing in the middle, laughing rampantly. There was no need to ask, this must be that Zhu Wuhou.

Around Zhu Wuhou were several other inner disciples of the Black Warrior Institute.

Across from Zhu Wuhou was an angry middle-aged man in blue robes gripping a longsword in his hand. Clinging fearfully on the middle-aged man’s other arm was a beautiful young madam, but she too was glaring at Zhu Wuhou with fury. It seems like this middle-aged man and that beautiful young madame were companions.

Zhu Wuhou snickered, looking at the middle-aged man with condescending eyes, “Nie Guocheng, a decade ago, you ruined my plans when you won the first place. It never crossed your mind, right, that you’d fall into my hands!” Finished saying that, his gaze shifted onto the beautiful young madam, grinning lecherously, “This is your wife? Quite the beauty, ain’t she? I’ll punish her personally later!”

Punish her personally!

As for what kind of punishment, what tool would be used, how could the watching crowd not understand?

The several Black Warrior Institute inner disciples snickered

obnoxiously hearing Zhu Wuhou's words.

"I'll have to trouble the several Junior Brothers to help me capture these two and send them to the Black Warrior Institute's dungeon!" Zhu Wuhou said to the several Black Warrior Institute inner disciples around him.

"Haha, Brother Zhu is too courteous. We're brethren of the same institute, we will naturally help Brother Zhu, moreover, this is merely the effort of lifting a finger." One of them reassured, showing a fawning smile.

Zhu Wuhou nodded his head, pleased with the answer he heard.

"Zhu Wuhou, we didn't commit any crime! Based on what are you capturing us, throwing us into the Black Warrior Institute dungeon?!" The beautiful young madam rebuked Zhu Wuhou, and because of her anger her chest moved up and down due to her ragged breathing.

But Zhu Wuhou's eyes lit up watching her.

Standing amongst the crowd, listening to their exchange, Huang Xiaolong already had a rough idea of what was happening.

Similar things were common on multiple world surfaces in the many galaxies. On any other day, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have bothered interfering with these problems, however, this Zhu Wuhou was taking extreme advantage of his Black Warrior Institute inner disciple status and the fact that he had the Punishment Hall Grand Elder backing him, disregarding the Black Warrior City's regulations by attacking within the city area. Since he came across this matter, then he should have a little look.

In truth, Huang Xiaolong just couldn't stand that Zhu Wuhou's conceited face.

Just as those Black Warrior Institute inner disciples stepped forward, wanting to detain that blue-robed middle-aged man and his companion, Huang Xiaolong casually pointed in the air. Those

inner disciples cried out in pain, clutching their right hand as they retreated in alarm.

The abrupt change startled Zhu Wuhou, Nie Guocheng, and the surrounding crowd.

“Who is it? Who dares to interfere in my affairs, roll out here!” After a momentary daze, Zhu Wuhou scanned the crowd in menacing eyes, bellowing loudly.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked out from the crowd, speaking calmly, “This matter, let it end here.” He then turned toward the blue-robed middle-aged man saying, “Both of you can leave.”

Nie Guocheng and his wife were baffled and doubtful.

Zhu Wuhou was enraged seeing that a stranger not only tried to mess up his plans, but also said that the matter should end there while ignoring him, letting Nie Guocheng and his wife leave. He pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong’s nose, “You busybody, what did you say? Do you know who I am? Are you aware of the grave consequences of interfering with my matters? Now, you’d better scam to the side obediently, if not, I’ll make sure you’ll die miserably soon!”

Because Huang Xiaolong was not wearing the Black Warrior Institute’s Elder robe, neither Zhu Wuhou nor anyone present was aware of his identity.

Then again, not being able to recognize Huang Xiaolong, they were most likely outer disciples who had been newly promoted to inner disciple status. Also, Huang Xiaolong had rarely appeared in the Black Warrior Institute in recent years.

When Huang Xiaolong heard Zhu Wuhou say that he would make sure he dies miserably, he chuckled instead of getting angry, though his voice seemed to be weaved with bloodlust, “Well, then I’ll stand here and have you make me die miserably.” Huang Xiaolong casually flicked his finger, but Zhu Wuhou was already

wailing as his body made an arch in the air.

When Zhu Wuhou crashed into the street, the crowd could see a through and through finger-sized hole going from his chest to his back.

The crowd felt their hearts pounding in their ears at the sight!

Most people in the crowd were aghast, no one thought this black-haired young man would have the guts to defy Zhu Wuhou. Moreover, wounding him to this extent merely using one finger.

The several Black Warrior Institute inner disciples together with Zhu Wuhou were frightened.

Zhu Wuhou struggled up from the street, glaring viciously at Huang Xiaolong. His eyes were scarlet, exuding a violent killing intent, "You dared to wound me!!" His face twisted, thundering, "Punk, I'll definitely annihilate every last one of your family! I'll have all the women be raped before killing them!"

Hearing this, a cold glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, his words came out menacingly slow, "Is that so?" Indifferent to a reply, Huang Xiaolong lifted a finger. In an instant, his finger force pierced through Zhu Wuhou's forehead.

The several Black Warrior Institute inner disciples saw blood spurting out from the back of his head.

Zhu Wuyou's eyes were wide and round in disbelief, it never occurred to him that someone would have the guts to kill him inside the Black Warrior City. As he tumbled down, this was the last thought in his mind...

The spectator crowd retreated in fear, some of them ran away screaming.

Not long after Zhu Wuhou was killed by Huang Xiaolong's finger force, a middle-aged man with the appearance of a guard ran into a restaurant not far away, flustered and afraid. He went all the way to the restaurant's first floor, where a suave looking young man in

yellow brocade robes was sitting next to the window. The guard hastily reported, “Young Master Chenyi, terrible news, Young Master Wuhou was just killed by someone!”

“What?!” That yellow robe young man put down his wine cup, dumbfounded, thinking he might have heard wrong.

“Young Master Chenyi, someone killed Young Master Wuhou at the Paradise Manor Street, it happened just now!” The middle-aged guard repeated.

Chapter 790: He Looks Like Zhu Chenyi?

When the yellow-robed young man finally confirmed that he had not heard wrong, his gaze turned chillingly cold, a murderous aura rose like a hurricane from his body. He asked, biting every word, “Someone, killed Wuhou? Right at the Black Warrior City’s Paradise Manor Street?!”

“That is so, Young Master Chenyi!” Feeling the yellow-robed young man’s horrifying murderous aura, the middle-aged guard hastened to affirm.

However, just as his voice sounded, the yellow-robed young man that was sitting down slowly blurred, disappearing before his eyes in the next instant.

Shadow Shifting Movement!

This was a technique closely resembling a Highgod Realm master’s Great Space Teleportation ability.

Being able to initiate the Shadow Shifting Movement almost instantaneously was evidence that he was close to breaking through to the Highgod Realm. Maybe he even took half a step over the Highgod Realm threshold.

After the yellow-robed young man disappeared from the restaurant, he already reached the Paradise Manor Street that the middle-aged guard spoke of in the next breath.

Arriving at the Paradise Manor Street, the yellow-robed young man’s cold gaze swept over the crowd, then approached Zhu Wuhuo’s corpse laid on the street. The atmosphere shook with every step he took. A trail of footprints ten inches deep bored into the streets’ stone tiles as he walked, and each of those footprints was golden in color.

A heavy prickling tension enveloped the entire street.

Those who surround the street to spectate now watched the

slowly approaching yellow-robed young man.

Huang Xiaolong was also slightly surprised watching this yellow-robed young man. With his experienced eyesight, he could tell at a glance that he was a powerful expert. His strength was no weaker than Jiang Hanzhi's, who taunted him at the Yaochi Mountain.

When the yellow-robed young man reached Zhu Wuhou's corpse, he slowly squatted down. No one could tell what the young man was thinking from his expression. His hand slowly extended forward, closing Zhu Wuhou's eyes that were wide open.

"Sixth brother, don't worry, Big brother will avenge you. He'll be a thousand times more miserable than you!" The yellow-robed young man whispered softly, but clearly a suffocating killing intent exploded from his body like a hurricane.

He slowly stood up and his gaze turned to Huang Xiaolong, expressionless as he said, "You're the one who killed my sixth brother?"

"Correct." Huang Xiaolong was just as expressionless.

The yellow-robed young man's eyes narrowed, his gaze fixed on Huang Xiaolong. But his calm composure quickly returned, "How do you want to die?"

Although the yellow-robed young man's tone of voice was moderate, it exuded dominance and confidence. The kind of tyrannical confidence that saw himself as an existence that could completely squash Huang Xiaolong!

Then again, the yellow-robed young man's strength indeed inspired such a confidence.

However, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "I'm in a good mood, thus I don't feel like killing you. But that is only if you scram now."

Scram?

The yellow-robed young man stiffened. In the next second, he

laughed in anger.

This was his first time hearing someone telling him to scram...
'Good mood? Don't feel like killing me?'

"That yellow-robed young man looks like Zhu Chenyi!"

"Right, right, he's Zhu Chenyi! The Zhu Family's genius, Zhu Chenyi, the third-ranked on the Highgod Advancement List! I that heard some years ago he attempted to breakthrough to the Highgod Realm. He failed, but didn't lose his life! Although he failed, his is still stronger than before!"

At this point, a few people among the spectating crowd recognized the yellow-robed young man, exclaiming in surprise.

Hearing the voices from the crowd, Huang Xiaolong took a second look at the man in front of him.

Zhu Chenyi? That means this yellow-robed young man was the marriage partner that the Qi Family Ancestor and Patriarch chose for his Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen?

He just didn't expect that Zhu Wuhou would be this Zhu Chenyi's younger brother. Looks like that Zhu Wuhou was also a core disciple of the Zhu Family.

Even if he knew Zhu Wuhou's identity prior to killing him, it wouldn't have made a difference. He had dared to kill Lu Cong on the Yaochi Mountain battle stage right in front of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's eyes, so what's a mere Zhu Wuhou?

Zhu Chenyi suddenly raised his palm, striking at Huang Xiaolong. His palm force was soundless and feeble as if there wasn't any energy or force in that attack, but the crowd could feel the amazing force contained in the palm strike.

Watching Zhu Chenyi's palm strike falling down, Huang Xiaolong stood there still, calm and indifferent. He did not even prepare to counter, allowing Zhu Chenyi's attack to fall without resisting.

When Zhu Chenyi's palm strike was about to land on Huang Xiaolong's body, it seemed to encounter a hindrance, stopping in midair for a second before dissipating in an anticlimactic manner.

The crowd was stupefied.

Zhu Chenyi was even more so, his originally confident expression cracked with disbelief. His domineering aura vanished, leaving only fear surging in the depth of his eyes.

That palm strike just was one of the secret arts he had been practicing diligently—the Impermanence Divine Palm.

This Impermanence Divine Palm attacked without sound or force, but in fact, it contained an overwhelmingly destructive power. Although Zhu Chenyi did not exert his full strength in that attack, it was enough to shatter a large mountain.

Yet, it was easily dissolved by Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong didn't move a finger! His vigorous qi barrier already ground away at his Impermanence Divine Palm force. What did this mean? This meant that Huang Xiaolong absolutely had strength comparable to the Highgod Advancement List's top three!

Only Wan Long and two other people were capable of this!

At this time, the street vibrated under heavy and hurried footsteps rushing toward Paradise Manor Street. The Black Warrior City patrolling disciples and enforcer disciples finally arrived at the scene.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong?!” Upon arriving, one of the enforcer disciples clad in a Black Warrior Institute elite disciple robe shrieked in a high-pitched voice.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look, a little surprised. This young man was one of Black Warrior Institute's elite disciples, a former member of that so-called All Dragons League, called Ceng Leng.

In a manner of speaking, Huang Xiaolong and Ceng Leng were old acquaintances.

That year, Jiang Yu and the members of the All Dragons League were seasoned troublemakers for the Golden Dragon Peak. Huang Xiaolong also did not forget his special treatment for the All Dragons League's six great enforcers to their lower parts.

Hearing Ceng Leng's shriek, the crowd, as well as Zhu Chenyi, all showed shock and apprehension.

"Huang Xiaolong?! The Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?"

"The current number one on the Highgod Advancement List, Huang Xiaolong!"

The four corners of the street stirred.

Close to a decade had passed since the Yaochi Mountain battle stage. That year, Huang Xiaolong killed Lu Cong, the third-ranked on the Highgod Advancement List, with a single palm, and the news had spread throughout the four galaxies through word of mouth from various families' Ancestors and Patriarchs that attended the celebration banquet.

In the last ten years, Huang Xiaolong's fame, in exaggeration, could be said to have surpassed his Master Feng Yang's.

The most discussed topic among the prominent families, sects, and forces in recent years did not stray far from Huang Xiaolong's name.

Ignoring the gazes directed at him, Huang Xiaolong pointed at Zhu Wuhuo's corpse while speaking to Ceng Leng, "This person abused his identity as a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple. He disregarded the institute's rules, injuring others within the Black Warrior City, defied his superiors, disrespecting me, and was killed by me. This matter, handle it accordingly."

Ceng Leng barely recovered his wits, still looking flustered when

he quickly acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's words.

Finished what he wanted to say, Huang Xiaolong glanced at Zhu Chenyi from the corner of his eye and left in a flicker.

Chapter 791: Kill Huang Xiaolong

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, he appeared at the Black Warrior City's transmission array.

He lost the mood to stroll around the city after what happened.

Passing through the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong stepped out onto the Black Warrior Institute's soil. He headed straight toward his Master Feng Yang's manor, however, upon arriving, he was informed by the disciples guarding outside that Feng Yang had already entered seclusion. Huang Xiaolong could only leave in low spirits.

From there, he made a quick trip to his Golden Dragon Peak.

Everything on the Golden Dragon Peak was as he left it last time. It seems that after he taught He Zhiwu and He Fei a lesson, that old witch Wang Na had wisely kept her toes behind the line.

After a brief stop at the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong went to Liu Yun's dwelling.

When he saw Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun's mouth spread into a wide grin, "Junior Apprentice-brother, you're back!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, a smile on his face.

Liu Yun happily wrapped an arm around Huang Xiaolong's shoulders, leading him into the hall. As they walked, he asked Huang Xiaolong about Saint Mother Yao Chi's legacy.

Toward Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong had always been quite frank and open, telling him that he had already received the Yaochi Sect's successor token.

Hearing this, Liu Yun enthusiastically congratulated Huang Xiaolong. Then, he took out several jugs of good wine that he had been saving so the two of them brothers could drink to their heart's content in celebration of Huang Xiaolong's successful

inheritance of Saint Mother Yao Chi's legacy.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand saying, "Senior Apprentice-brother please taste this Heavenly Pill wine that I personally brewed." Two jugs of Heavenly Pill Wine appeared in his hand.

"Heavenly Pill Wine?" Liu Yun's eyes showed his bemusement.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong already uncorked the two jugs of Heavenly Pill Wine, instantly filling the hall with a tantalizing wine fragrance.

Liu Yun was stunned at first, then his gaze turned hot. He still didn't know what this Heavenly Pill Wine was, however, just from its fragrance, he was absolutely certain that it was good stuff.

Liu Yun was itching to get a taste, swiftly accepting the jug that Huang Xiaolong offered, gulping down a mouthful. The liquid glided smoothly over his taste buds and down his throat. The wine fragrance permeated his mouth with a lingering aftertaste. Multiple strands of warm energy spread from the depth of his body, feeling extremely comfortable.

"Junior Apprentice-brother, this Heavenly Pill Wine...!" Liu Yun stared at Huang Xiaolong with amazement.

This was the best wine he had ever tasted in his lifetime, even the Royal Pill Wine which was said to be the best wine in the four galaxies lost a point compared to Huang Xiaolong's Heavenly Pill Wine.

Huang Xiaolong had expected this reaction from Liu Yun, laughing as he said, "I used a thousand different kinds of saint grade divine pellets to brew this Heavenly Pill Wine, but it's different from the Royal Pill Wine, for I added a number of sacred grade divine pellets into it. Of course, the brewing method is also different, I used my own specially developed method!"

Liu Yun was genuinely shocked, "One thousand different kinds of saint grade spirit pellets, and a number of sacred grade divine

pellets!” Then, just the cost of this Heavenly Pill Wine was close to a hundred million?!

Liu Yun suddenly felt that the wine jug in his hands was extremely heavy.

A moment later, he smiled wryly. Most likely only his Junior Apprentice-brother could afford to brew and drink this wine, even the four institutes’ Principals couldn’t afford to enjoy a jug of wine that cost a hundred million.

“How’s the taste?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Worthy of its heavenly name.” Liu Yun answered. “If this Heavenly Pill Wine claimed to be second, no other wine would dare to claim the top spot.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “If Senior Apprentice-brother likes it, I still have a few jugs here, they’re all yours.”

Liu Yun beamed. Not acting modest with Huang Xiaolong, he accepted those several jugs of Heavenly Pill Wine and put them away into his spatial ring with swift movements, as if afraid that someone would snatch them away from him.

Following that, the two of them continuously clinked their wine cups.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, the matter about you and Third Apprentice-sister, how is it now?”

Liu Yun’s smile froze on his face at Huang Xiaolong’s question, his face crestfallen. His mouth opened and closed, but no words came.

Watching Liu Yun’s reaction, a tiny frown furrowed Huang Xiaolong’s mouth forehead, “Did the Qi Ancestor go back on his word?!” His eyes gleamed as he asked this.

Liu Yun shook his head, explaining, “After we returned from the

Yaochi Mountain, your Third Apprentice-sister and I immediately left to see the Qi Family Ancestor. When he saw the twenty-thousand high divine grade spirit stones, he already agreed to rescind Qi Wen's betrothal with Zhu Family, but the Zhu Family's side..." His voice trailed off.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, despite Liu Yun having left his words hanging, but Huang Xiaolong had already guessed what problem was; the Zhu Family's Ancestor!

Huang Xiaolong's tone turned somber, "Since the Qi Family Ancestor has already agreed to rescind the betrothal with the Zhu Family, it's not the Zhu Family's place to disagree, right? What's the reason for Zhu Family Ancestor to disagree?"

Liu Yun's smile reflected the bitterness in his heart, "The year when the Qi and Zhu Families' Ancestors set the betrothal, both sides had signed a blood contract. Unless both sides unanimously agree to dissolve the marriage, with the blood contract being in the Zhu Family Ancestor's hand..."

Huang Xiaolong's frown became deeper, "Did the Zhu Family Ancestor say under what conditions would he agree to dissolve the marriage?"

Liu Yun hesitated before saying, "The Zhu Family Ancestor said he would agree to dissolve it for twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones," Liu Yun paused then went on, "He also said that he must receive them before the Highgod Advancement Tournament."

Huang Xiaolong snorted, this Zhu Family Ancestor was basically asking for the moon.

Twenty-thousand high divine grade spirit stones!

This Zhu Family seemed to believe that as his Master Feng Yang was due to yield the Principal seat, his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun was just clay that he could squash and mold as they liked?

“Senior Apprentice-brother, come on, we’re making a trip to the Zhu Family’s main manor!” Irritation seeped into Huang Xiaolong’s heart thinking about this and got to his feet.

Liu Yun was flabbergasted: “Junior Apprentice-brother, you, this...”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “It’s only twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, I can still afford it.” Of course, it depended on whether the Zhu Family was capable of taking them from his hands.

“But...” Liu Yun dithered.

It was already a favor bigger than heaven the last time Huang Xiaolong gave him twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, how could he be so thick-faced to have Huang Xiaolong tape out another twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones?

This was also why, all these years, he had never gone to the Yaochi Mountain to visit Huang Xiaolong. Even when Huang Xiaolong came over, he did not bring up the matter.

“Rest assured, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, forget twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, even if it’s two hundred thousand high divine grade spirits stone, I still have them. Come, let’s go.” Watching Liu Yun’s expression, he understood what Liu Yun was thinking about, thus persuaded.

In the end, Liu Yun could only nod. He and Huang Xiaolong left the Black Warrior Institute in the direction of the Zhu Family’s New Stone World.

Stepping out from the New Stone World’s transmission array, Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun did not dally elsewhere, directly heading to the New Stone City, where the Zhu Family’s main manor was located.

At this time, within the Zhu Family Manor’s great hall, the Zhu Family’s Patriarch, Zhu Chu, and other masters of the family were

gathered with grim faces looking at the cold corpse on the floor that was Zhu Wuhou.

“Huang Xiaolong is intolerable, he isn't putting our Zhu Family in his eyes at all!” A Zhu Family Grand Elder seethed.

“Patriarch, this matter cannot be allowed to end like this!” Another Grand Elder raised his voice in anger, “One should pay with a life for a life, we cannot let that Huang Xiaolong off just because he's the personal disciple of the Ascending Moon Old Man and the Black Warrior Institute Principal!”

“That's right, we should storm the Black Warrior Institute and demand that Feng Yang hand Huang Xiaolong to us!”

“Kill Huang Xiaolong, skin him alive!”

The Zhu Family's Grand Elders were outraged.

Chapter 792: Merely Qualified To Carry His Shoes

Just as the Zhu Family's Grand Elders were expressing their anger, the Zhu Family Patriarch who had yet to express a word suddenly spoke in a heavy tone, "Surely, we're not letting this matter end like this, our Zhu Family is not soft persimmons like the Jiang Family or the Gudu Family! But, today's Huang Xiaolong has already soared to a high place. Even if we disregard his Master Feng Yang, there is still the Ascending Moon Old Man behind him, killing Huang Xiaolong will not be an easy task."

Everyone in the great hall fell into silence.

"Patriarch, in my opinion, the people are exaggerating." The first Zhu Family Grand Elder commented nonchalantly, "Even if that Huang Xiaolong is really a late-Tenth Order God Realm, with rumors everywhere trumpeting his might, how strong can he be? I don't believe that a mere God Realm has the power of a Highgod Realm master!"

"I agree, that Huang Xiaolong has only cultivated for slightly over a hundred years!" Another Zhu Family Grand Elder chimed in, "As monstrous as his talent might be, there's a limit to how strong he can be!"

"That Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong only had an inflated reputation, that's why he was easily killed by Huang Xiaolong."

Following that, more and more Grand Elders spoke their opinions, belittling Huang Xiaolong.

Right at this time, a Zhu Family Elder ran into the great hall, reporting in a hurried manner, "Reporting to Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong is here!"

In an instant, all clamors died down, one could hear a pin drop in the silence.

Huang Xiaolong is here!

Those Grand Elders that were mocking and belittling Huang Xiaolong had various interesting expressions on their faces, from frozen smiles to wide-eyed astonishment.

Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun did not conceal their movements upon arriving at the New Stone City, thus, the moment they stepped out from the transmission array, they were recognized by Zhu Family disciples.

“I didn’t expect that Huang Xiaolong would dare to show his face here!” One of Zhu Family Grand Elders said, regaining his composure. He sneered and added, “Sending himself up to die, we shall fulfill his wish!”

A Grand Elder got to his feet, saying, “Patriarch, we must seize this opportunity, we absolutely cannot allow Huang Xiaolong to escape!”

Zhu Family’s Patriarch Zhu Chu solemnly ordered, “All of you follow me outside, but don’t kill him yet. Capture him and we’ll see what Feng Yang has to say.”

“Yes, Patriarch!”

Zhu Chu abruptly stood up from his seat, leading all Zhu Family’s Grand Elders marching out from the great hall to Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun’s location.

Zhu Chenyi followed behind the large group, looking like he had something to say, but gave up in the end.

Although the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown in the Black Warrior City surprised him, Zhu Chenyi didn't think that Huang Xiaolong was a match for their Zhu Family Patriarch, Zhu Chu.

Their Zhu Family Patriarch was a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master!

He was close to breaking through to late-First Order Highgod

Realm.

On another side, Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun finally arrived at the New Stone City. However, when they passed through the city gates, they discovered that every corner had Zhu Family disciples on guard.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind, his actions and demeanour were relaxed as he and Liu Yun headed in the direction of the Zhu Family manor.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong stopped moving.

Liu Yun was baffled by Huang Xiaolong's sudden halt, but immediately understood when he saw the Zhu Family Patriarch leading his family's Grand Elders in all grandeur, flying from the other end of the street. Liu Yun's face tightened nervously seeing this.

Huang Xiaolong calmly waited.

Very soon, Zhu Chu and the Grand Elders arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun.

Huang Xiaolong's divine sense spread out, seeing that the Zhu Family Elders and disciples had already surrounded them in several layers of encirclement, not even a fly could escape.

"Huang Xiaolong, you killed a disciple our Zhu Family, have you come to admit your crime and receive punishment?" A Zhu Family Grand Elder sneered coldly, "However, a life for a life, even if you beg on your knees, the result will be the same."

Admit your crime and receive punishment?

Beg on your knees?

Huang Xiaolong was stumped. He then quickly realized the said Zhu Family disciple was referring to Zhu Wuhou. Huang Xiaolong shook his head while smiling, wondering if Zhu Family Grand Elder thought too highly of their Zhu Family.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong had never given a second thought about Zhu Wuhou's death.

"What are you laughing at?" The same Zhu Family Grand Elder's expression sank, glaring at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged, "I am laughing because you're too idiotic."

"What?!" That Zhu Family Grand Elder was enraged and was about to attack Huang Xiaolong when Zhu Chu snapped at him: "Enough!"

That Grand Elder dispersed his attack, but was still glaring at Huang Xiaolong.

Patriarch Zhu Chu slowly turned to face Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you killed my Zhu Family's core disciple Zhu Wuhou, how do you want to solve this matter?"

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "I came here to see your Zhu Family Ancestor, tell him to come out to talk."

The Zhu Family members were stunned. Even more so, they were outraged by Huang Xiaolong's disrespect toward their Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong was saying that all of them here weren't qualified to speak to him? Not even their Patriarch?

Zhu Chu's expression darkened, his gaze cold and frightening.

"Presumptuous!" A different Grand Elder shouted. "Huang Xiaolong, don't assume that just because you killed the Azure Dragon Institute's Lu Cong you're really invincible! Below the Highgod Realm, all are mere ants. Our Ancestor is not someone that a lowly person like you can meet just because you say so. Even in front of our Patriarch, you are merely qualified to carry his shoes!"

"Patriarch, let me go detain this Huang Xiaolong!" Another Grand Elder requested, his tone hoarse with anger.

Zhu Chu waved his hand, stopping them from doing anything.

His chilling gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong before shifting to Liu Yun beside him. “Huang Xiaolong, the reason you want to see our Ancestor is to request him to dissolve the engagement between our Zhu and Qi Families? Fine, I’ll let you see him if you can take one palm strike from me!”

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head again, “If you can take one palm strike me, then these twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones are yours. However, if you fail, then take out the blood contract and dissolve the betrothal with the Qi Family.” With a wave of his hand, a rain of spirit stones fell from the air.

The street beneath their feet quaked as spirit stones continued to fall.

A giant pile of spirit stones appeared in front of the Zhu Family elders and disciples. Looking at the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones, gulping sounds of could be heard as the large group of Zhu Family’s eyes shone with greed.

Zhu Chu was no different, but in the next second his complexion didn’t look so good.

What did Huang Xiaolong say just now? Turning his words back at him, daring him to take his palm strike? From Huang Xiaolong’s tone, he was implying that Zhu Chu wouldn’t be able to withstand it?!

Zhu Chu was red with fury, killing intent boiling in his blood as he gritted his teeth through every word, “Fine! Huang Xiaolong, this is the blood contract, if I fail to take one hit from you, I’ll rescind the marriage agreement with the Qi Family!” Zhu Chu agreed, taking out a blood-red contract.

“Patriarch!” The surrounding Zhu Family Grand Elders wanted to persuade Zhu Chu otherwise.

“All of you retreat!” Zhu Chu coldly ordered.

All the Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples could only acknowledge and retreat some distance away.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, the Zhu Family’s Patriarch is a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master, you...?” Liu Yun was nervous, looking anxiously at Huang Xiaolong.

“Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.” Huang Xiaolong gave Liu Yun an assured look.

Liu Yun wanted to say more, but Huang Xiaolong already made up his mind. He could only retreat to the back.

Chapter 793: Zhu Chu Actually Lost

Zhu Chu was inwardly boiling with anger, wishing for nothing more than to squash Huang Xiaolong to death with his palm, but it seemed like the angrier he got, the calmer his mind became.

Since Huang Xiaolong had the guts to take out twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones to bet, it showed that he had great confidence in his own strength.

Zhu Chu slowly approached Huang Xiaolong. With every step he took, everyone could feel the ground shaking intensely under their feet.

Zhu Chu exuded an awe-inspiring divine might that only increased with every step he took.

The godforce within his godhead rapidly churned, rushing out like giant waves, layers over layers, forming a high curtain of earth-yellow energy around Zhu Chu.

Zhu Chenyi and the others Zhu Family members who had retreated earlier distanced themselves even further with frightful faces.

Liu Yun also swiftly backed away in trepidation.

Zhu Chu's divine might was too overpowering, standing too close made them feel as if they were about to die of suffocation.

While Liu Yun was retreating, he was even more worried and anxious about Huang Xiaolong. Judging from the fraction of strength that Zhu Chu had shown, he was even stronger than the rumors claimed.

‘Is Junior Apprentice-brother a match for Patriarch Zhu Chu?’

As for what Huang Xiaolong said earlier, having Zhu Chu take one of his palm strikes, Liu Yun had already thrown this to the back of his head. To him, it was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to

harm Zhu Chu. Even a late-First Order Highgod Realm master couldn't confidently say that they would be able to defeat Zhu Chu in one strike.

Right at this time, an astounding momentum rose from Huang Xiaolong's body, piercing the sky. The clear sky over the New Stone City was suddenly overcast by dark clouds.

Influenced by the frigid Asura qi within Huang Xiaolong, the nearby streets and buildings were frozen under a layer of black ice.

The frigid Asura qi rushing out from his body formed a dark Hell Asura Barrier.

The sound of countless ghosts howling and crying could be heard, and in between them one could hear the deep voice of a Hell Asura.

However, in the ears of the Zhu Family's Grand Elders who were watching from the distance, these sounds made them feel as if they had sunk into the deepest recesses of Hell, causing their blood to stagnate.

The group of Zhu Family Grand Elders was panic-stricken, yet agape with astonishment. They circulated their qi at the fastest speed to resist the influence of the Asura qi, but their efforts were futile.

"Quick, arrange the Demon Expelling Incantation Formation!" At this time, Zhu Chenyi shouted an order to the Zhu Family members even though his fingers were digging tensely into his palm.

The Zhu Family Grand Elders clumsily came to their senses as they quickly tried to move in positions to form the Demon Expelling Incantation Formation. Each Grand Elder was chanting some kind of obscure hymn under their breath. At the same time, their palms joined with the person next to them.

The obscure-sounding hymn gained power from the Zhu Family

Grand Elders' chant, becoming more solid as it condensed into an enormous ancient symbol.

The ancient symbol grew increasingly radiant and bright, glimmering with a mysterious power.

Only then did they manage to reduce the influence of Huang Xiaolong's Asura Domain. But even then, the Zhu Family Grand Elders had a film of cold sweat on their foreheads, not daring to relax in the slightest. Now, looking at Huang Xiaolong again, fear dominated their hearts.

Just the barrier formed from Huang Xiaolong's internal battle qi nearly destroyed their souls, silent and unpredictable. If it weren't for Zhu Chenyi's reminder, if their Zhu Family's heritage wasn't the ancient Demon Expelling Incantation Formation, they would have...!

Then, two dragons, one black and one blue, more than a thousand zhang long flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, merging with him in soul transformation. Boundless ancient divine dragon pressure blanketed several streets.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong resembled an ancient demonic dragon that came out from the ninth layer of hell.

Zhu Chu's Earth Barrier that was condensed from his earth element godforce seemed extremely powerful, but in front of Huang Xiaolong's Asura Barrier, not only did it fail to advance, it even wobbled unsteadily as if it was being pressured.

This series of events dumbfounded Liu Yun, who was standing far away.

'Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother is actually so formidable!'

Huang Xiaolong's momentum was standing toe to toe with Zhu Chu's divine might. Moreover, it even appeared that Zhu Chu's divine might was the one being pressured!

At this point, Liu Yun noticed that Huang Xiaolong had reached

perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm!

How was this possible?!

A decade ago, on the battle stage at Yaochi Mountain, Huang Xiaolong was just a late-Tenth Order God Realm!

Zhu Chu's initial boiling anger made him want to slap Huang Xiaolong to death, but now, watching Huang Xiaolong's momentum had instantly doused his anger. It was followed by disbelief, astonishment, and in the depth of his heart, a sliver of fear.

Huang Xiaolong did not miss the changes in Zhu Chu's expression, his voice aloof, "I'm going to attack. According to what we agreed earlier, if you can withstand one palm strike from me, those twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones are yours."

Huang Xiaolong's voice jarred Zhu Chu's mind back to the present. This time around, no one dared to mock Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose higher at the end of his words.

If earlier Huang Xiaolong was going toe to toe to Zhu Chu, then now, the latter had fallen into a disadvantage!

Everyone felt their hearts miss a beat watching this.

Just now, Huang Xiaolong was actually holding back?

All of a sudden, everyone saw one thousand arms emerge from Huang Xiaolong's back, each arm looked real and solid. One thousand arms subsequently curled in, their palms shining in an aureate light.

"Earthen Buddha Palm!"

Following Huang Xiaolong's below, the thousand arms behind him simultaneously struck out at Zhu Chu. In that instant, the sky was filled with shining palm imprints, big and small fissures appearing in space. The surrounding buildings collapsed,

pulverized into dust. Images of golden Buddha statues emerged in the sea of aureate light.

These golden Buddha statues seemed to come alive, their mouths moved, chanting ancient Buddhism scriptures. Along with the chants of Buddhism scriptures were dark red strands of an Asura's frigid cold qi.

Buddhas and Asuras were originally opposing sides, but at this moment they complement each other, merging together, mutually enhancing the other and giving birth to an even more powerful dark gold qi.

Looking at the sky being overcast with palm imprints, golden Buddha statues, and hearing the heavens resounding with chants of Buddhism scriptures, Zhu Chu felt terror. Letting out a thunderous roar, every ounce of his strength was used to trigger the godforce inside his godhead. Earth element godforce rushed out frantically, increasing the thickness of his Earth Barrier. From afar, Zhu Chu looked like he was enveloped by a whole mainland.

At this point, the Earthen Buddha Palm's force finally arrived.

Numerous palm imprints slammed down on the Earth Barrier, the abundant collision force caused it to shake violently. A crack emerged, then more and more cracks appeared, spreading out.

The thick as a mainland Earth Barrier shattered entirely.

With another thunderous roar, Zhu Chu's arms suddenly grew twice as big as he pushed his palms out. Lines of palm imprints could be seen flying out from him. Seismic waves ran through the earth, each wave stronger than the last.

With every wave, Zhu Chu staggered back a meter, and with every step backward, the lights of his palm imprints would dim a little. By the time he retreated more than a hundred meters back, he could no longer defend against the Earthen Buddha Palm that was still crashing against him. In the blink of an eye, Zhu Chu's

figure was drowned in the sea of aureate palm imprints and was sent flying into the air the next moment, crashing heavily at the other end of the street.

Another tremor ran through the street.

The Zhu Family's elders and disciples watched dazedly as their Patriarch crashed onto the street at the other end. No one moved.

Liu Yun was stupefied, the Zhu Family's Patriarch, Zhu Chu, actually lost! He really lost to one palm strike from his Junior Apprentice-brother!!

But Patriarch Zhu Chu was a genuine peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master ah!

Liu Yun could already imagine the great waves this battle would make in the galaxy!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the expressions of the surrounding Zhu Family members, a suction force from his palm wrapped around the twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones and transferred them back into his Asura Ring. At the same time, the blood contact also fell into Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Chapter 794: Mirage King

“Eldest Apprentice-brother,” Huang Xiaolong turned his head to look at Liu Yun, throwing the blood contract through the air over to him.

Liu Yun was jolted to his senses, clumsy as he hurried to catch the blood contract. Looking at the blood contract in his hand, Liu Yun’s hand gripped tightly over it and joy flickered in his eyes.

“Let’s leave.” Huang Xiaolong then added, not bothering with the Zhu Family as he leaped into the air and sped away. Liu Yun quickly followed after Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun left, no one from the Zhu Family dared to block their way. They could only watch the two figures speed away, growing smaller in the air, finally disappearing.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, thank you!” After leaving the New Stone World transmission array, all the tension left Liu Yun’s body. He looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, thanking him.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, smiling as he said, “It’s only a small matter, you can thank me when you and Third Apprentice-sister get married.”

Small matter?

Liu Yun smiled a bitter smile inside, probably only Huang Xiaolong could claim it as a small matter. How many people in the galaxy could defeat a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master with just one palm strike?

Only masters whose names were on the God Ranking List could have done that. Thinking of this, Liu Yun had a strange expression on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong naturally had no idea what thoughts were running through Liu Yun’s mind. Thinking back, he felt it was odd that when he and Zhu Family Patriarch were facing each other,

and even after Zhu Chu was wounded, the Zhu Family Ancestor still didn't appear.

Could it be that the Zhu Family Ancestor was absent? The Zhu Family Ancestor's absence reduced a significant amount of trouble for Huang Xiaolong. After all, the Zhu Family Ancestor was a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master, moreover, there were rumors saying that he had broken through to Second Order Highgod Realm.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that Zhu Family Ancestor would look for him later to make trouble. Even if that Zhu Family Ancestor really broke through to Second Order Highgod Realm, with his current strength, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong and Liu Yun arrived back in the Black Warrior Institute. He then stayed for a couple of days at Liu Yun's place before departing for the Martial Spirit World.

While Huang Xiaolong was traveling back to the Martial Spirit World, news of him defeating the Zhu Family's Patriarch in a single strike spread over the galaxy like a hurricane. Soon, the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy knew about the incident.

Many world surfaces were left in astonishment. Prominent families, big and small sects, they were all struck speechless.

"What?! Huang Xiaolong defeated the Zhu Family Patriarch with a single strike!"

"Impossible! The Zhu Family Patriarch is a peak mid-First Order Highgod Realm master, absolutely impossible!"

"Impossible? This was leaked directly from the mouths some of the Zhu Family's Elders and disciples!"

"That Huang Xiaolong's immense talent is heaven-defying! He merely cultivated for slightly over a hundred years ah, but I heard he's already a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm. Even

more unfathomable is the fact that the Zhu Family Patriarch actually failed to withstand one strike from him! Doesn't this mean that Huang Xiaolong's current strength stands equal to a Second Order Highgod Realm master's?!"

Everywhere, similar discussions were taking place. Exclamations of disbelief, shock, apprehension, terror, lament, and even admiration sounded from all corners of the galaxy.

Within the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak, when Wang Na heard the news, her first reaction was to ask if it was true. The people below must have wrongly reported the content, it must be Zhu Family Patriarch Zhu Chu who defeated Huang Xiaolong in one move, forcing him to retreat.

However, when she ordered her subordinates to investigate the matter, the result did not change: Huang Xiaolong defeated the Zhu Family Patriarch with one palm strike!

"Ridiculous!!" Wang Na shrieked, her hand waved in anger, sending all the tables and chairs in the hall flying.

This was not a result she could readily accept.

Huang Xiaolong, that stray dog, had grown to this extent!

Her current strength was neither weaker nor stronger than the Zhu Family Patriarch!

In short, she wouldn't be able to withstand one palm strike from that stray dog Huang Xiaolong either?!

Alarm and fear filled her.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current overwhelming strength, after he broke through to the Highgod Realm, wouldn't killing her be as easy as turning his palm?

"I cannot allow that stray dog to get any stronger!" Wang Na paced back and forth in the hall, repeating the same sentences to herself under her breath as if she had gone insane.

“Institute Principal, in my opinion, we should report this matter immediately to the Great Lord.” Grand Elder Zhang Yijia who had been standing at the side cautiously reminded.

“Right, right, right! We must report this matter to the Great Lord immediately!” Wang Na regained her senses, nodding her head. She quickly took out a sound transmission jade slip to report this matter to the mysterious Great Lord.

Almost instantly, the space above the hall space rippled as a shadow emerged from the void, exuding a domineering aura. A bright light enveloped the shadow, obscuring its features.

Both Wang Na and Zhang Yijia immediately knelt respectfully on the ground, “Greetings, Great Lord! Great Lord’s divine might is unparalleled!”

“I already know about the incident related to Huang Xiaolong, even I did not imagine this kid’s talent to be this terrifying. In a few days, I’ll send the Mirage King over to deal with him. All you need to do now is to find his whereabouts and lend your support to the Mirage King.”

From the light sphere, a majestic voice sounded.

“Yes, Great Lord!” Wang Na and Zhang Yijia were elated, respectfully acknowledging the order given. Although they didn't know how powerful that Mirage King was, they knew there were six great kings under their Great Lord, and this Mirage King was one of them.

Each one of the Great Lord’s six kings possessed unfathomable strength.

According to Wang Na’s estimation, not even Feng Yang was a match for this Mirage King.

The bright sphere in the air gradually dimmed and disappeared. The hall was quiet once more.

About the sensation he caused over the galaxy by defeating the

Zhu Chu, Huang Xiaolong who was returning to the Martial Spirit World had no idea at all.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the Iron Radix World's transmission array. From there, he flew through space to get to Martial Spirit World.

'It seems there's a need to build a transmission array in Martial Spirit World.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Because there was no transmission array in Martial Spirit World, he could only transfer to the Iron Radix World and fly the rest of the journey, which was troublesome.

If there was a transmission array in the Martial Spirit World, transferring all the way back would definitely be much more convenient and faster.

Exiting the Iron Radix World, Huang Xiaolong flew on his sword at a rapid speed, reaching Martial Spirit World in half an hour's time, then he tore open the barrier and entered. Once inside, Huang Xiaolong felt abundant spiritual energy envelop his body.

In the past ten years Huang Xiaolong wasn't here, Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy had once again increased in quality. And, to Huang Xiaolong's surprise, Martial Spirit World's current level of spiritual energy slightly exceeded even the Cloudsea Mainland's.

He was ecstatic. In another hundred years or so, he believed that the Martial Spirit World would be the world surface with the richest spiritual energy in the galaxy. He could already imagine how, not too far into the future, more and more cultivators would rush to settle down in Martial Spirit World to cultivate. A light flickered in his eyes.

Ten minutes later, he was back in the Huang Clan Manor.

Many things had changed in the Huang Clan Manor compared to ten years ago. Through multiple expansions and renovations over the decade, it literally resembled an empire's imperial city.

With Huang Xiaolong back home, cheers could be heard from top to bottom. Although noisy, the atmosphere instantly became lively.

The Huang Family members surrounded Huang Xiaolong, talking to him all at the same time, competing for attention. Huang Xiaolong was dizzied by the bustle around him. Shi Xiaofei stood a few feet away. Watching Huang Xiaolong, there was only bliss and happiness in her eyes.

On the very same day, the Huang Clan Manor held a banquet to celebrate Huang Xiaolong's return and his success in inheriting Saint Mother Yao Chi's legacy.

Chapter 795: Recruiting Highgod Realm Masters

The banquet lasted for a whole day.

During the banquet, Huang Xiaolong briefly recounted the events on Yaochi Mountain and he asked about the Huang Clan Manor's situation these past years.

Everyone was excited, each trying to get a word in.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had more or less understood the events that happened in Martial Spirit World while he was away.

It could be said that Martial Spirit World had been progressing well, no catastrophic events happened despite suffering several small-scale attacks over the years. But with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the other Highgod Realm masters around, these attackers were unable to harm the Huang Clan Manor.

“Small-scale attacks?” Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

The old dragon explained, “They were people from the Azure Dragon Institute. Other than them, there were the Vermilion Bird Institute, White Tiger Institute, as well as a few other super forces. However, those people were all small shrimps, three batches in all, there were no further attacks after I obliterated all of them.”

At the mention of the Azure Dragon Institute, a cold light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The Azure Dragon Institute came attacking the Huang Clan Manor, Huang Xiaolong knew what they were plotting without needing to think.

Years ago, on the Yaochi Mountain battle stage, he took out

twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones to bet with the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, this much wealth had attracted various people's greed.

Soon, the banquet ended.

Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard, but unlike usual, he didn't plan to spend the night in cultivation. Instead, he took out the Yaochi Furnace to refine a batch of Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills.

Even though Saint Mother Yao Chi left some Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills to him before ascending to the Divine World, it wasn't much. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the time to refine any before this, therefore he decided to refine a big batch for his family and the others in the Huang Clan Manor.

Moreover, he would be leaving soon to search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head and legs. At that time, he wouldn't have time to refine pills.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong had been refining for two months straight.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's alchemy speed, he was able to refine two batches a day. Moreover, there was a hundred percent success rate, each and every pellet was of top grade. If other Alchemist Masters found out about this, their jaws would drop to the floor dumbstruck.

It was common knowledge that refining sacred grade divine pellets had a low success rate. Even if it was a low sacred grade divine pellet, one could hardly say for sure that there would be one success in ten attempts, what's more a legendary sacred grade divine pellet like the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pill.

Not even the Ascending Moon Old Man could achieve a hundred percent success rate like Huang Xiaolong. After all, he possessed neither the Black Tortoise Divine Fire nor the Vermilion Bird

Divine Fire.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong had his family and close confidants over, giving each of them two bottles of Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills.

Although two bottles for each person wasn't a lot, based on their cultivation speed it was sufficient to last them twenty to thirty years. When they finished them, he would just refine more.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining batches of Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills for the last two months, Shi Xiaofei came to his yard every day. After she arrived, she didn't disturb Huang Xiaolong, she would stand at the side, watching him.

For her, being able to stay by Huang Xiaolong's side, accompanying him, watching him, filled her with happiness.

Every time Huang Xiaolong successfully refined a batch, Shi Xiaofei would bring tea and dab off the sweat on his face.

After spending two months refining the Amethyst Water Droplet Divine Pills for his family, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to leave again and search for the Hundred Spirits Beast King's head and legs just yet, as he rarely had time to accompany his parents or Shi Xiaofei. This time around, Huang Xiaolong, his family, and Shi Xiaofei traveled around Martial Spirit World. At the same time, they were inspecting Martial Spirit World's overall situation.

Huang Xiaolong also gave the Phoenix Clan Ancestor one hundred thousand high divine grade spirit stones and had him as well as the other Highgod Realm masters construct a transmission array in Martial Spirit World.

The truth is, constructing a transmission array didn't need such a large amount of high divine grade spirit stones. Generally, medium-sized transmission arrays required about a thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

One could imagine the grandeur of a transmission array

constructed using one hundred thousand high divine grade spirit stones, thus, the several Highgod Realm masters shuddered hearing that.

According to their knowledge, even the Cloudsea Mainland's grand scale transmission array construction merely cost thirty thousand high divine grade spirit stones. The Cloudsea Mainland's transmission array was already the Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest transmission array.

Not to mention the fact that constructing a transmission array was a laborious and complicated task. Despite having the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Huang Hongtian, the three Peng Brothers, and Nine-Tailed White Fox, it would still take more than a year's time to complete.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind the amount of time it would take, he wasn't in a hurry to use the transmission array anyway.

He accompanied his family and Shi Xiaofei in touring the Martial Spirit World's three big continents and the Bedlam Lands. By the time they finished, three months had passed.

After making a round of inspection, Huang Xiaolong was inwardly satisfied with the current progress.

In the last few decades, with the various spirit pellets that Huang Xiaolong rewarded them, and due to the improvement of Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy, the number of people breaking into the Saint realm had steadily increased.

Just in the last ten years or so, the Martial Spirit World's Saint realm experts had almost increased by tenfold!

Huang Xiaolong remembered that there used to be merely two to three thousand Saint Realm experts, but now that number had surpassed twenty thousand.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong summoned all the Highgod Realm masters.

“Master wants to recruit a batch of Highgod Realm masters?” Listening to Huang Xiaolong’s words, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others were stunned.

They had heard about recruiting some super forces’ masters as their own family’s Guest Elders, but they had never heard of recruiting Highgod Realm masters as Guest Elders!

A Highgod Realm master stood at the pinnacle of strength in the galaxy, each one was an existence that could call the wind and summon rain. Who would be willing to be ordered by orders?

Watching the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others’ expressions, Huang Xiaolong could guess what was going through their minds, saying, “Release an announcement saying that First Order Highgod Realm masters who are willing will be given one hundred high divine grade spirit stones on an annual basis. Second Order Highgod Realm will receive two hundred high divine grade spirit stones annually, Third Order Highgod Realm masters three hundred a year, and so forth!”

The six Highgod Realm masters before Huang Xiaolong were awestruck.

One year, one hundred high divine grade spirit stones!

One high divine grade spirit stone was valued at 80 million Xuanwu coins. A hundred pieces, 800 million?!

In ten years, that was 800 billion?!

800 billion!

How many years did a super force need in order to accumulate such an astronomical wealth of 800 billion? Yet, being hired by for Huang Xiaolong for ten years, one could gain that much in ten years.

No Highgod Realm master could resist this temptation.

The six of them could already envision the scene of numerous

Highgod Realm masters that secluded themselves inside mysterious spaces rushing into Martial Spirit World after this matter was announced.

Although Martial Spirit World currently had Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the others watching over it, Huang Xiaolong still felt that Martial Spirit World's overall defenses were on the weaker side.

That mysterious Great Lord gave Huang Xiaolong a nagging sense of unease. This was why he decided to use high divine grade spirit stones to recruit some Highgod Realm masters, to strengthen Martial Spirit World's line of defense.

With his current strength and soul force, there was no difficulty for him to control Highgod Realm masters using a soul mark. Unfortunately, these Highgod Realm masters were scattered all over the galaxy. Moreover, there were those that secluded themselves in mysterious places. It was troublesome to go looking for them one by one.

Now, using the method of recruiting, having these Highgod Realm masters coming right to his doorstep, things would be much simpler.

“That is all, go and handle it.” Huang Xiaolong spoke.

“Yes, Master!” Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others respectfully complied and retreated from the hall, instructing their subordinates to announce the matter to the outside world.

Chapter 796: Astonishing Countless Highgod Realm Masters

“What did you say? Huang Xiaolong is recruiting Highgod Realm masters?!”

“A First Order Highgod Realm master will receive one hundred high divine spirit stones per year? A Second Order Highgod Realm, two hundred high divine spirit stones a year? Third Order Highgod Realm, three hundred?!”

“Impossible, how in the hell does Huang Xiaolong have so many high divine spirit stones?! Did he find a super huge treasure? First, it was the Hailstone Treasure, then the Xuanji Treasure, but even so, there still wouldn't be so many high divine grade spirit stones in those two treasures combined!”

It didn't take long for the news that Huang Xiaolong was recruiting Highgod Realm masters to sweep over numerous world surfaces like a giant tidal wave. First to receive the news were the Black Tortoise Galaxy's hundred thousand world surfaces, which quaked with shock, then onward to the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermilion Bird Galaxy!

Every person who heard the news had similar reactions of disbelief and shock.

This piece of news was even more startling than Huang Xiaolong defeating the Zhu Family Patriarch in a single move.

When the cultivators outside heard this news, their first reaction was to denounce it as a joke, someone playing a prank. Needless to say, not even the Black Warrior, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird Institute Principals, with the four great institutes' treasuries combined, could take out such a large amount of high divine grade spirit stones!

Even if all the super forces in Black Tortoise Galaxy piled their

wealth together, they still wouldn't dare to spout such a bluff!

Then again, even though Huang Xiaolong was the personal disciple of the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man, he wouldn't dare to make fun of the galaxy's Highgod Realm masters, right? Daring to use all the Highgod Realm masters in the galaxy as the butt of a joke was nothing less than inviting a calamity unto oneself!

At that time, not even Feng Yang or the Ascending Moon Old Man could save Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, almost everyone was convinced that someone was scheming against Huang Xiaolong, deliberately releasing such news to send a calamity in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Hence, this conclusion spurred many curious cultivators to investigate the validity of the news.

However, the result of their investigation surprised many of them. This news really came from Huang Xiaolong.

On the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak.

After finding out that the news was genuine, Wang Na sneered, "I don't believe that stray dog Huang Xiaolong has so many high divine grade spirit stones!"

Standing nearby, Zhang Jiyia chuckled, "When Huang Xiaolong is unable to take out the required amount of spirit stones, provoking public anger, not even the Ascending Moon Old Man can save him."

Wang Na threw her head back laughing in delight, "If that happens, the Mirage King wouldn't even need to lift a finger."

...

In the northernmost part of the Black Tortoise Galaxy was a large space fissure, from which an eerie wind blew, its crying sounds sending chills down one's spine. At the same time, unknown black

entities were seeping through the fissure.

This was one of Black Tortoise Galaxy's most dangerous places, the Ghost Abyss!

Within the Ghost Abyss, ghost wind howled. Dense ghost qi roiled inside, making it a heaven for ghost creatures and dead spirits.

In the lowest depths of the Ghost Abyss, the ghost qi was so dense that it transformed into pillows of green clouds, floating everywhere.

In the depths of Ghost Abyss, even Highgod Realm masters needed to exert caution.

However, although the Ghost Abyss was dangerous, many family disciples still came here to gain experience. Not to mention the fact that the dense ghost qi in its depths greatly benefited cultivators practicing ghost cultivation techniques. Therefore, some cultivators that practiced them would seclude themselves inside mysterious spaces within the Ghost Abyss.

“Recruiting Highgod Realm masters? First Order Highgod Realm masters get a hundred high divine grade spirit stones a year? If it's like this, then wouldn't that amount to a thousand spirit stones in ten years?” In the depth of Ghost Abyss, an old man thin as a stick and hair that grew past his shoulders chortled, “There's such a good thing in the world? Then I, Evil Ghost Ancestor, have no choice but to temporarily leave the Ghost Abyss.”

“Hehe, pray that Huang Xiaolong is telling the truth, for if he caused me to make a trip in vain, the price is death!” After saying that, the old man's figure blurred away.

...

White Tiger Galaxy.

In the coldest north of the Glacier River World was the forbidden land of the Green Glacier Mountain Range. Inside a certain hidden

space sat two Icemen shrouded in a green glow.

These two Icemen's bodies seemed to be made of green ice and not flesh and blood.

"Big brother, are we really going to Martial Spirit World?" One of the Green Iceman asked. As the Iceman spoke, a cloud of cold green mist came from his mouth, freezing a small area of space.

"Of course! One hundred high divine grade spirit stones, only fools would miss this!" The other Green Iceman said, "Us brothers originally needed another ten thousand years to breakthrough to Second Order Highgod Realm, but with that many high divine grade spirit stones, we'd be able to break through in four or five hundred years!"

"But, are we going to be ordered around by a mere God Realm brat?"

"Hehe, after we get what we want, whether we listen to his orders is another matter. No matter how talented that Huang Xiaolong is, his cultivation is still only Tenth Order God Realm. In our eyes, he is nothing but an ant. Do you really think I'd be willing to listen to orders from a measly ant?"

"Haha, Big brother, at that time, after we take his spirit stones, he won't be able to do anything to us even we don't listen to him!"

In the echoes laughter, the two figures left the hidden space.

Similar scenes and conversations took place in various locations within the four galaxies.

The news of Huang Xiaolong recruiting Highgod Realm masters also alerted the Ancestors of many super forces. Some old monsters that secluded themselves within other mysterious spaces were stirred hearing the news.

In a short span of time, Highgod Realm masters made their way to the Martial Spirit World from all directions.

No doubt, these Ancestors and old monsters all harbored thoughts of taking advantage of Huang Xiaolong.

High divine grade spirit stones were a great temptation indeed, however, wanting these characters whose names had once resounded throughout the galaxies for decades to willingly take orders from a kid that had yet to hit puberty was impossible.

Some Ancestors and old monsters already had plans to catch Huang Xiaolong off guard and capture him, or capture those Huang Family members to force Huang Xiaolong to hand over the treasure filled with high divine grade spirit stones that he had!

Otherwise, it couldn't be explained why Huang Xiaolong had so many high divine grade spirit stones.

Roughly one month after Huang Xiaolong had the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others release the news, strong winds blew in the initially clear sky above the Huang Clan Manor. An enormous dark cloud bore down on the Huang Clan Manor, casting a shadow over the land.

A whelming ghost qi spread out, causing everyone to feel as if they had fallen into the ghost realm.

All the Huang Clan Manor guards were terrified looking at the sudden change in the sky above.

“Huang Family, listen up, immediately send out Huang Xiaolong to welcome me, Evil Ghost Ancestor!” A harsh screeching voice came from the enormous dark cloud. The Huang Clan Manor guards below felt as if sharp needles prickled their ears, falling to the floor in pain.

Inside the Huang Clan Manor's great hall, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. A cold gleam flickered in their depths.

Immediately, welcome?

This Evil Ghost Ancestor had heard the news that Huang Xiaolong released and came to serve, so to speak. Unfortunately for

this Evil Ghost Ancestor, immediately after he arrived, he had placed himself in the wrong position, ordering Huang Xiaolong to come out personally to welcome him. Moreover, displaying his strength to deter Huang Xiaolong, using a ghost sound technique to injure his guards!

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up in a silent cold sneer as he strolled out. He naturally welcomed those who came to work under him, but those with bad, arrogant personalities must be taught a lesson to make them understand the circumstances.

Chapter 797: Evil Ghost Ancestor

Huang Xiaolong stopped and said to Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others present in the hall, “Activate the defensive formation!”

The several Highgod Realm masters respectfully acknowledged.

Huang Xiaolong already left the hall, instantly appearing in the air above the Huang Clan Manor.

He coldly observed the dark cloud condensed from ghost qi.

Even though the enormity of the ghost cloud formed by the Evil Ghost Ancestor was scary, it did not faze Huang Xiaolong.

When the ghost cloud came within thirty meters from Huang Xiaolong, it was swallowed by a tremendous suction force until the ghost cloud lost more than half of its size, as if there was a bottomless black hole around Huang Xiaolong.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor couldn’t help crying out in surprise.

“You’re the Huang Xiaolong that everyone’s talking about? Hehe, skillful indeed.” The Evil Ghost Ancestor quickly got over his surprise and began chortling with an ugly voice despite seeing that Huang Xiaolong was unafraid of his ghost qi. Then again, it wasn’t enough to make him act cautiously over a mere God Realm ant.

“My purpose in coming here, you already know.” The bone-thin old man demanded haughtily, “I’ve decided to be at your service for one hundred years, which amounts to ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. Quickly take them out for this Ancestor!”

Despite the words ‘at your service’ having been used, the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s haughty tone made him seem more like the master, as if it was Huang Xiaolong who wanted to serve under him. On top of that, Evil Ghost Ancestor demanded Huang Xiaolong to immediately give him ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

The tone, that attitude, it was as if Huang Xiaolong owed him those ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones. Him coming to Martial Spirit World was to collect his debt from Huang Xiaolong.

If the Evil Ghost Ancestor dared to treat Huang Xiaolong in this manner, he naturally had a reason for his confidence. Although he was just a peak late-First Order Highgod Realm master, he had succeeded in cultivating his body into an Infernal Ghost Body a few days prior.

This Infernal Ghost Body was nicknamed the undying body, being able to change into countless forms. It was said that the Infernal Ghost Body could use the Ghost King qi to increase its power by having it merge with his body. It was powerful enough that an early Second Order Highgod Realm master couldn't harm him in any way.

Which was way, despite all the rumors saying that Huang Xiaolong's strength rivaled an early Second Order Highgod Realm, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was confident that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to injure him.

Watching the Evil Ghost Ancestor's attitude, demanding ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones from him, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help snickering in ridicule, "I indeed want to recruit a batch of Highgod Realm masters, but I'm not a refugee shelter. Not just any stray cats and dogs will be accepted. You want to serve me, but that depends on whether I want to accept you."

Stray cats? Stray dogs?

Listening to Huang Xiaolong likening him to a stray dog, the Evil Ghost Ancestor initially failed to react, but soon his anger erupted. The Evil Ghost Ancestor's eyes widened and two faint green lights shot out, "Huang Xiaolong, don't assume I won't dare to kill you just because you have the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man backing you!" His eyes deliberately looked down below where the Huang Clan Manor was, "You'd do

best to offer those ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones with both hands to this Ancestor, if not...!”

“I’ll annihilate your Huang Clan Manor from top to bottom!”

“Not one will be spared!”

Just as the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s voice fell, Huang Xiaolong moved.

Huang Xiaolong struck out his palm, its force whistling through the air. Countess shadows of golden Buddha statues flew out, filling the sky with Buddha luminance.

In a split second, the Earthen Buddha Palm cut through the ghost cloud almost without any resistance, coming out from the other end.

Accompanying a furious shriek, the ghost cloud was forcefully ripped apart, dissipating in the air. A bone-thin old man with hair long past his shoulders appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong, the person who had been hiding within the ghost cloud, the Evil Ghost Ancestor.

Originally, if that attack was a common palm attack, it couldn’t have cut through his cloud formed from ghost qi so easily, however, what Huang Xiaolong used earlier was the Earthen Buddha Palm.

The Buddhism qi contained within the Earthen Buddha Palm was the bane of all ghostly creatures. Adding on top of that the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s own carelessness, being caught off guard by Huang Xiaolong’s attack, it resulted in the Evil Ghost Ancestor being struck by that palm.

Wherever Huang Xiaolong’s palm struck, green smoke floated out from the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s body. The Buddhism force was purifying his body, greatly damaging him.

“You, your god battle qi actually contains Buddhist force!” A while later, the Evil Ghost Ancestor managed to expel the

Buddhism force harming his body, glaring furiously at Huang Xiaolong.

Although his Infernal Ghost Body was nicknamed ‘undying’, being able to change into various forms, unafraid of divine artifacts, it still couldn't withstand the purifying power of Buddhism force.

Huang Xiaolong didn't respond to the Evil Ghost Ancestor's screams. With a wave of his hand, ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones seemed to rain down from the void, falling to the ground below with loud thumping sounds.

“Ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, they are yours if you have the capability to take them.” Huang Xiaolong's aloof voice sounded, a cold light glinted in his eyes, “But if you fail, the price is death!”

When Evil Ghost Ancestor threatened Huang Xiaolong with the Huang Clan Manor, he had touched Huang Xiaolong's bottom line and roused Huang Xiaolong's killing intent.

In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, this Evil Ghost Ancestor was already a dead person!

Then again, this was his plan all along, killing one as a warning to the others!

When Huang Xiaolong told the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the other to release the news, he had long known there would be people like this Evil Ghost Ancestor coming over, thinking they could take advantage of him.

Since it was like that, he didn't mind killing a few more to deter the rest.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor stared with feverish eyes at the pile of ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones below, bursting into laughter. “Huang Xiaolong, I've decided! Not only am I going to take these ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, I'll capture

every member of your family and make you hand over the treasure!”

Before his last word sounded, the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s figure blurred, arriving above the pile of spirit stones in a flicker. Then, his hand reached out, wanting to take them all away.

But Huang Xiaolong was faster. Just as the Evil Ghost Ancestor appeared above the pile of spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong was already behind him, striking another palm at his back.

It was another Earthen Buddha Palm!

Vast Buddhist qi surged out.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor’s face paled. This Earthen Buddha Palm’s power was several times stronger than the first one!

Unable to give his attention to the ten thousand spirit stones at the moment, the Evil Ghost Ancestor swiftly executed a body dividing art. His entire body separated into more than a hundred black balls of energy.

This was one of the Infernal Ghost Body’s transformation abilities.

Huang Xiaolong’s Earthen Buddha Palm fell on empty space.

Far away in the distance, the hundred black balls of energy combined again into the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s original body.

Successfully dodging Huang Xiaolong’s attack, he revealed a complacent snicker, “Punk, you’ll be my guinea pig today, so everyone will know how powerful the body of the Evil Ghost Ancestor is.” Black lights rolled around him. From the void above, abundant ghost qi entered the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s body.

This was the Ghost World’s Ghost King qi.

Having the Ghost King qi merge with him, the Evil Ghost Ancestor’s body suddenly enlarged. At the same time, his Infernal Ghost Body was shifting. In the blink of an eye, the Evil Ghost

Ancestor was now a hundred zhang tall giant. Every inch of his body was covered with a black-scaled armor, his eyes glowing green.

Ghost qi swept out in all directions.

Affected by the overwhelming ghost qi, strong winds howled over several tens of thousands of li, spreading extreme cold everywhere.

Chapter 798: Three People Joining Forces

Looking at the Evil Ghost Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong increased his vigilance.

He had spent many years reading all the books inside the Black Warrior and Vermilion Bird Institutes' libraries and was aware how powerful the Infernal Ghost Body could be.

Huang Xiaolong immediately summoned his blue and black dragons, soul transforming in an instant, then he released his Asura Physique. At that same time, Huang Xiaolong true immortal essence was roiling in his dantian.

The Asura qi flowing out from Huang Xiaolong's body formed an Asura Barrier around him.

All of a sudden, in the air above the Huang Clan Manor, ghosts screeched and Asuras roared.

Affected by Huang Xiaolong's Asura Barrier, the Evil Ghost Ancestor's ghost king qi falling from the void actually slowed and diminished.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor was shocked watching Huang Xiaolong's Asura Barrier.

While he was still in shock, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, arriving in front of him. Huang Xiaolong's finger pointed swiftly aimed between the Evil Ghost Ancestor's eyebrows.

Finger force rushed out like roaring waves, resounding over ten thousand miles. At the same time, thick gray fog roiled, hiding the strange ghostly creatures screaming behind it.

This was the Absolute Soul Finger.

Even though the Absolute Soul Finger was incomparable to the Godly Xumi Art, once it was practiced to major completion, a finger's force could absolutely break the enemy's soul. Adding to

the enemy's broken soul, it would also wither the enemy's life force.

When the Evil Ghost Ancestor felt the terrifying force contained in Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger, his face paled. He bellowed as his right hand tried to slap away Huang Xiaolong's finger.

“Ghost Wind Blood Rain Palm!”

Dense ghost qi turned into a raging tempest, splattering blood-colored rain everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger force collided with the Evil Ghost Ancestor's Ghost Wind Blood Rain Palm.

The sound of ghosts wailing echoed for miles and the land shook from the impact.

However, the blood-rain splattering down was extremely corrosive in nature. As the Absolute Soul Finger brushed past the blood raindrops, blasts resounded as its force dispersed and weakened.

Both the Evil Ghost Ancestor and Huang Xiaolong were knocked away by the shockwave, staggering more than three hundred meters back.

In this exchange, neither one had the upper hand.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, this Evil Ghost Ancestor preceded his reputation. The Evil Ghost Ancestor's strength probably reached the level of a Second Order Highgod Realm master.

If compared to the Zhu Family Patriarch, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was ten times stronger. Even the Phoenix Clan Ancestor was slightly weaker than him.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect this, but the Evil Ghost Ancestor was alarmed. His Ghost Wind Blood Rain Palm contained poison of

extreme Yin, it was an extremely overbearing technique. Not many peak late-First Order Highgod Realm masters could have taken that attack just now, yet Huang Xiaolong, a mere God realm cultivator resisted it!

Moreover, in that exchange just now, both of them were equally matched!

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong bellowed, lunging at the Evil Ghost Ancestor again in attack. Although the enemy's strength slightly exceeded Huang Xiaolong's estimation, burning desire to battle filled his chest.

After he advanced to perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm, he had been itching to find someone to test out his current strength, and this Evil Ghost Ancestor was an ideal candidate.

Which was why Huang Xiaolong told Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the other Highgod Realm masters to only pay attention to the Huang Clan Manor's surroundings. Other than that, they just needed to sit back and watch.

The Huang Clan Manor's defensive formations were activated earlier on, thus Huang Xiaolong need not worry about any damage falling onto the manor below due to shockwaves.

While the Evil Ghost Ancestor and Huang Xiaolong were fighting in the air above the Huang Clan Manor, in the outer space of Martial Spirit World, two figures tore the outer barrier and entered. These two figures were naturally the White Tiger Galaxy's Green Icemen that rushed over.

The moment they entered Martial Spirit World, they immediately detected the turbulent energy fluctuations coming from Huang Xiaolong and the Evil Ghost Ancestor's battle.

"Such powerful energy fluctuations! Is it two early Second Order Highgod Realm masters fighting?" One of the Green Iceman exclaimed.

“One of them is most likely a ghost cultivator, whereas the other one...” The other Green Iceman was intrigued, saying, “Come, let’s go over and have a look.

Without delay, the two executed Great Space Teleportation. After several warps, they arrived close to the Huang Clan Manor.

“That’s the Evil Ghost Ancestor!” When they appeared, both were shocked upon spotting the Evil Ghost Ancestor.

Even though the Evil Ghost Ancestor rarely left the Ghost Abyss, causing his name to become unknown to the younger generation, most Highgod Realm masters knew of him.

More than twenty thousand years ago, this Evil Ghost Ancestor once single-handedly annihilated a super family!

This matter shocked the four galaxies. Following that, a few Highgod Realm masters allied to exterminate him. However, they were unable to do anything, for the Evil Ghost Ancestor hid in the depths of the Ghost Abyss.

Who would expect that twenty thousand years later the Evil Ghost Ancestor resurfaced!

“Who’s that black-haired young man?!” The two brothers were shocked to see the Evil Ghost Ancestor, but what shocked them even more was the black-haired young man that was his opponent.

“Perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm?!”

“How is this possible! It cannot be!”

The two Green Iceman brothers discovered that the black-haired young man battling the Evil Ghost Ancestor was just a God Realm cultivator!

Moreover, it seemed to them that the Evil Ghost Ancestor couldn’t even harm him! No, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was actually at a disadvantage! Under that black-haired young man’s overbearing attacks, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was forced to retreat

again and again in a sorry state!

They stared at the black-haired young man when, suddenly, a thought thundered in their minds.

Could it be?!

As to confirm the thought that crossed these brothers' mind, in the distance, the Evil Ghost Ancestor roared in fury, "Huang Xiaolong, I sincerely came here to serve under you, how could you suddenly attack an innocent man?! What is the meaning of this? Aren't you afraid you'll rouse the ire of all the Highgod Realm masters coming here!"

Listening to the Evil Ghost Ancestor declaring his innocence, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Sincerely came here to serve under me? Didn't you just say you want to annihilate my Huang Clan Manor? Sparing no one? Didn't you want to kill me, make me hand out the high divine grade spirit stones to you?"

Huang Xiaolong's attacks continued to rain down on the Evil Ghost Ancestor as he spoke. Instead of stopping, he fully employed the true immortal essence from his dantian, forming over a hundred true immortal essence fire swords that assaulted the Evil Ghost Ancestor from every angle.

Watching the hundreds of fire swords, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was both scared and enraged, dodging miserably in the air.

In the beginning, he and Huang Xiaolong were almost equal, but as time passed, Huang Xiaolong gradually gained the upper hand. On top of that, as Huang Xiaolong fought, his moves grew increasingly sharp and fearless, his god battle qi and that other mysterious force seemed neverending.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor wrecked his brain but still couldn't figure out how Huang Xiaolong did it.

Whenever his god battle qi and that mysterious force were seemingly depleted, Huang Xiaolong would return to his peak form

in the blink of an eye.

Did such heaven-defying cultivation technique exist in this world? Able to replenish a person's god battle qi in the blink of an eye?

Not to mention, after being suppressed by Huang Xiaolong's Buddhist force, the Evil Ghost Ancestor's infernal ghost force had suffered great damage.

Just as he was dodging Huang Xiaolong's attacks in anger, behind him, a true immortal essence fire sword stabbed into his chest, coming out from his back. The Evil Ghost Ancestor let out a blood-curdling scream.

Hearing that scream, both Green Icemen's hearts jumped. They originally came with the same intention as the Evil Ghost Ancestor.

"Twin Green Ice Monsters, let's join forces and kill this Huang Xiaolong! When this ends, his high divine grade spirit stone treasure will be ours, we'll split it equally between the three of us!" Evil Ghost Ancestor suddenly shouted toward the two Green Iceman.

The two Green Iceman brothers looked at each other, hesitation in their eyes.

Although Huang Xiaolong's strength indeed astounded them, if there were three of them, killing him wouldn't really be a problem.

When they thought of the high divine grade spirit stone treasure, the two brothers' eyes glimmered with greed.

Chapter 799: Evil Ghost Ancestor Dead!

Just as the two Green Iceman brothers were tempted by the suggestion, Huang Xiaolong's Earthen Buddha Palm squarely hit the Evil Ghost Ancestor's chest. Pure Buddhist force burst into his Infernal Ghost Body, making him wail in agony.

“Let us join forces to kill Huang Xiaolong, I only want two-tenths of the divine grade spirit stone treasure. The rest of it is yours!” While the Evil Ghost Ancestor was wailing, he seized the chance to shout at the two green creatures.

Eight-tenths!

Both Green Icemen were stunned, the greed in their eyes even more obvious.

“Why aren't you two attacking?! If you wait till other old monsters arrive, we won't have anything left!” Evil Ghost Ancestor cried out again.

The Green Iceman brothers exchanged a look, nodding at each other in tacit agreement. In the next moment, their hands suddenly attacked Huang Xiaolong. Multiple strands of icy green qi surged out, looking like two giant green ice rivers arching across the sky.

Although Huang Xiaolong had the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the Ascending Moon Old Man backing him, two people the brothers were wary of, they could immediately go into hiding after getting the divine grade spirit stones treasure. Even the Black Warrior Institute Principal or the Ascending Moon Old Man was powerless if they couldn't find the two brothers.

The two of them could leave the four galaxies' territories, going to other galaxies and hide. With so many galaxies existing in the vast space, they wouldn't need to be on guard constantly, worrying day and night when the Black Warrior Institute Principal or the

Ascending Moon Old Man would find them.

Seeing that the two green creatures were finally willing to move and attack Huang Xiaolong, the Evil Ghost Ancestor secretly sighed in heavy relief. Then he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, your time has come!”

The two green ice rivers were about to strike Huang Xiaolong when, all of a sudden, a resounding dragon roar shook the heavens. In the next moment, before the Evil Ghost Ancestor and the two Green Icemen’s bewildered eyes, a five-clawed golden dragon more than a thousand zhang long appeared right before them.

The instant the five-clawed golden dragon appeared, majestic dragon might seem to envelop heaven and earth. Before this majestic dragon might, the three of them were akin to fish out of water, unable to breath.

Right at this time, the five-clawed dragon’s powerful and sturdy claw slammed down on the two Green Icemen.

Under the golden dragon claw, pieces of shattered ice fell to the land below.

Overwhelmed by the impact, both Green Icemen reeled and staggered for no less than a hundred meters before managing to steady themselves. Even so, they coughed up a couple mouthfuls of blood.

“Ancient Dragon Clan!”

The two Green Icemen, as well as Evil Ghost Ancestor in the distance, cried out almost in unison. The quiver in their voices were obvious.

On top of that, it is the Ancient Dragon Clan’s royal blood, the golden dragon!

Needless to say, the golden dragon was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, who had been watching from inside the Huang Clan Manor

until now.

“So, it’s a Senior from the Dragon Clan’s. Senior Dragon is also here for that divine grade spirit stone treasure? Since Senior Dragon is also interested in that treasure, we naturally dare not compete for it.” One of the Green Icemen spoke with utmost respect to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. Judging by the flattering expression on his face, one could hardly tell that he was just injured by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s claw just moments ago.

Listening to the Green Icemen plodding on, a low chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong’s mouth.

Clearly, the other side taught that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also came to Martial Spirit World from the outside to snatch his divine grade spirit stone treasure.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi guffawed, rousing a small wind.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor kept his distance, feeling apprehensive, and did not say a word. Like the two Green Icemen, the Evil Ghost Ancestor also thought this Ancient Dragon Clan master came for Huang Xiaolong’s divine grade spirit stone treasure.

Though the Evil Ghost Ancestor was a thousand times unwilling, he dared not utter a word of complaint. He could tell that this golden dragon in front of them was definitely a master of late-Second Order Highgod Realm or above!

“Little Huang brat, how you want to handle them?” Right at this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi turned over to look at Huang Xiaolong with a smile, a dragon claw pointed at the Evil Ghost Ancestor and the two Green Icemen.

The two Green Icemen and Evil Ghost Ancestor fell into a daze, Little Huang brat?

Could it be?!

“Don’t kill them yet.” Huang Xiaolong added, “Let me first settle the Evil Ghost Ancestor.”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, then his divine sense restrained the two Green Icemen where they were.

When the Evil Ghost Ancestor and the two Green Icemen were still in a daze, Huang Xiaolong's right hand swung down, making a slash. A golden light flashed and vanished. He locked down space using the ancient God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope.

The Evil Ghost Ancestor finally felt scared, his palms striking out in panic. Lines of silkthread shone brightly wherever the Evil Ghost Ancestor's palms struck.

"What is this?" Evil Ghost Ancestor's eyes widened in fear.

"This is an ancient divine artifact, the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope." Huang Xiaolong smiled but it didn't reach his eyes, "Don't waste your energy. If you want to go out, you must first defeat me. Of course, if you can't, my apologies, but you can only die here."

The Evil Ghost Ancestor's fury pierced the sky, fixing a ghostly stare at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, don't get excessive!! If you push me into a corner I'll drag you into the grave with me!"

Huang Xiaolong's smile couldn't help but widen, "Good ah, go ahead and blow up right now."

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed by the Evil Ghost Ancestor's threats, he naturally didn't believe that this Evil Ghost Ancestor had the guts to blow himself up like the Golden Horned Beast King did.

Moreover, the main reason the Golden Horned Beast King chose to die was that he was completely controlled by that mysterious Great Lord.

This Evil Ghost Ancestor wasn't.

Humans feared death the most, Highgod Realm masters were no exception.

As expected, the Evil Ghost Ancestor did not choose to self-destruct, but bellowed as he lunged at Huang Xiaolong.

Outside of the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope's coverage, the two Green Icemen were looking gloomy, restricted by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's divine sense. The two brothers wisely chose to remain where they were, not daring to move.

It never crossed their minds that there would be a late-Second Order Highgod Realm ancient divine golden dragon at Huang Xiaolong's side!

Had they known that, apart from the Ascending Moon Old Man, there were still the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, Phoenix Clan Patriarch, three Great Peng brothers, and a Nine-Tailed White Fox, six other Highgod Realm masters, what would be their reaction?

Time slowly trickled by; one hour passed.

Inside the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope's space, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was riddled with wounds all over his body, from sword slashes to handprints from the Earthen Buddha Palm. Even though the Infernal Ghost Body had fearsome abilities, the Evil Ghost Ancestor was hindered from displaying its transformations due to the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope.

By now, the Evil Ghost Ancestor had lost all of his high spirits and confidence that he had when he first arrived.

"Huang Xiaolong, if I, Evil Ghost Ancestor, escape this time, I swear I'll skin you alive and eat your flesh raw!!" Evil Ghost Ancestor's malicious voice rang in the air.

"Escape?" Huang Xiaolong snorted, "Too bad you'll never have this chance." With that said, a blinding light flashed and an enormous tortoise with a snake as its tail, emitting an icy blue light, appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, an icy blue light filled the entire God

Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope space.

“This, this is the Black Tortoise Divine Fire?!” The Evil Ghost Ancestor shrieked sharply, “You actually obtained the Black Tortoise Divine Fire!”

While the Evil Ghost Ancestor was still shrieking, a colorful flying phoenix appeared around Huang Xiaolong, releasing a blazing crimson fire.

“Ver-Vermilion Bird Divine Fire!!” the Evil Ghost Ancestor was beyond shocked. Unfortunately, before he regained his senses, his body was engulfed by the Black Tortoise and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires.

Shortly after, a black godhead fell from the air.

Huang Xiaolong opened his palm and a suction force pulled the black godhead into his hand. He recalled the two divine fires back into his body and stepped out from the locked space.

Chapter 800: Twenty-Three Highgod Realm Masters

The two Green Icemen obediently remained where they were in apprehension. When they saw Huang Xiaolong appear, inexplicably, their hearts jumped. When their gazes fell onto the black godhead in Huang Xiaolong's hand, their faces tightened and paled, fear in their eyes. Above all that was denial.

That black godhead was without a doubt the Evil Ghost Ancestor's!

The Evil Ghost Ancestor was dead!

He was really killed by Huang Xiaolong, killed by a perfection stage late-Tenth Order God Realm that was no different than an ant in their eyes!

The two of them really couldn't believe, and it was even harder for them to accept this result.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of the two Green Icemen, his aloof voice sounded in their ears, "That's right, the Evil Ghost Ancestor is dead, I killed him. Now, I'm giving both of you two choices; the first choice is to submit to me with the condition of letting me brand your souls with a soul mark. Naturally, even after you submit to me, the stated condition remains valid, every year I will provide each of you one hundred high divine grade spirits stones. Second choice, follow in the Evil Ghost Ancestor's footsteps and die."

Huang Xiaolong's tone sounded as if he was talking about the fine weather, but the two Green Icemen's expressions were as ugly as they could be. Fury erupted in their hearts.

Huang Xiaolong actually wanted them to lower their soul barrier and allow him to taint their souls with his soul mark!

They had considered submitting, but branding their souls was

out of the question!

The brothers' eyes flickered with hesitation, anger, and a cold gleam.

Huang Xiaolong watched their everchanging expressions and inwardly sneered. He looked in the direction of the Huang Clan Manor, "All of you, come join us."

When the two Green Icemen were confused by Huang Xiaolong's words, several voices sounded at the same time, "Yes, Master!"

Following these voices, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor Huang Yixiao, Phoenix Clan Patriarch Huang Hongtian, the three Peng brothers, and the Nine-Tailed White Fox appeared before the two Green Icemen.

More accurately, the six of them encircled the Green Icemen in the middle.

Watching six Highgod Realm masters suddenly appear, the two Green Icemen were astounded.

Master?!

Regardless of who it was, seeing six Highgod Realm masters actually greet Huang Xiaolong as master would shock them beyond words.

A long time later, the two Green Icemen gradually regained their senses. Initially, their plan was to catch Huang Xiaolong off guard and attack him, finding a chance to escape. However, when the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the other Highgod Realm masters appeared, it completely cut off all thoughts of escaping.

With six Highgod Realm masters watching them, adding a golden divine dragon that was at least a late-Second Order Highgod Realm, there was no way they'd be able to escape. Still, they were unwilling to be controlled by Huang Xiaolong without resisting.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry as he waited

for their final answer, he had already rearranged the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope with the two of them as the center, therefore he wasn't worried about them escaping.

More time passed. After struggling back and forth emotionally and mentally, both Green Icemen chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong in the end.

Hearing their decision to submit, a radiant smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face.

These two Green Icemen were also peak late-First Order Highgod Realm like the dead Evil Ghost Ancestor. Together, they were definitely stronger than that Evil Ghost Ancestor.

With their addition, Huang Xiaolong's forces became stronger. Huang Xiaolong didn't forget to brand their soul with his soul mark.

However, he had everyone's mouth sealed regarding the death of the Evil Ghost Ancestor being related to him as to not leak the news to the outside world.

Soon, three months went by.

In these three months, those Ancestors and old monsters who were into seclusion within the four galaxies rushed to Martial Spirit World. Most of them had the same idea as the Evil Ghost Ancestor, prideful and rampant. The moment they arrived, each of them haughtily demanded an amount of high divine spirit stones that Huang Xiaolong must immediately give to them.

Just like the Evil Ghost Ancestor before them, a few wanted to use the Huang Family members to threaten Huang Xiaolong to hand over treasure.

Toward people with this particular attitude, half of the time Huang Xiaolong opted to kill them. Some begged Huang Xiaolong to spare their lives, willing to let him brand their souls so that he could control them.

Only a small number sincerely came to serve Huang Xiaolong. These people were naturally warmly welcomed, but even so, Huang Xiaolong was no fool to agree to whatever price they asked for. For the people who sincerely came to serve, Huang Xiaolong drew up blood contracts with them with a hundred years of service as the minimum duration.

Both sides who signed the blood contract would also make an oath bound by heavenly law. Whichever side violated the blood contract would suffer heavenly law's punishment, resulting in a backlash in cultivation.

After the blood contract and oath were completed, according to the agreement valid for one hundred years, First Order Highgod Realm masters would receive ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones and Second Order twenty thousand high divine grade spirit stones.

In three months, Huang Xiaolong made a total of nine blood contracts—nine Highgod Realm masters! Amongst them, eight people were First Order and one person Second Order Highgod Realm!

Of those Ancestors and old monsters who came with the same intention as the Evil Ghost Ancestor, rampant and overbearing, thirteen died in Huang Xiaolong's hand. Other than that, seven First Order and two Second Order Highgod Realm masters were willing to allow Huang Xiaolong to brand their souls!

Hence, in a short three months' time, Huang Xiaolong had sixteen new Highgod Realm subordinates! With three of them being Second Order Highgod Realm masters!

Adding Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the remaining five, twenty-three Highgod Realm masters were now at Huang Xiaolong's side! Second Order masters stood at four!

Such a force was sufficient to flatten any one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's super families.

These Highgod Realm masters who came to work for Huang Xiaolong were mostly rogue cultivators.

Highgod Realm Ancestors and Patriarchs of prominent families needed to consider the implication and benefits to their families. The Gudu Family, for example; if the Gudu Family's Ancestor entered into a servitude agreement with Huang Xiaolong, it would appear that the Gudu Family as a whole had submitted to him. The benefits and influence of such action were too broad, hence, as lucrative and tempting Huang Xiaolong's conditions were, no super families' Ancestors or Patriarchs would come here.

At the end of the third month, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Phoenix Clan Ancestor and the others to release the news of him killing the Evil Ghost Ancestor and, at the same time, announce the names of the nine Ancestor-level Highgod Realm masters who signed a blood contract with him.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong only announced the names of the masters who signed a blood pact. As for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Phoenix Clan Ancestor, and the remaining five, they were kept a secret.

Even so, when Huang Xiaolong disclosed the names to the outside world, it struck the four galaxies like a giant thunderbolt.

Within the Black Warrior Institute's Wuhuang Peak.

"What did you say? There are already nine Highgod Realm masters who signed blood contracts with Huang Xiaolong?!" Wang Na's temper flared, yelling in rage, glaring at the Black Warrior Institute Elder He Zhiwu who came to report this matter to her.

"That is so, Vice-Principal. The news has spread and has already been confirmed as true." He Zhiwu continued hesitantly, "The blood contracts that Huang Xiaolong signed with them are valid for a hundred years."

Wang Na's expression was distorted by her turmoil emotions, "I

don't believe this, impossible! How can Huang Xiaolong that stray dog have so many high divine grade spirit stones?!"

He Zhiwu was careful, glancing at Wang Na furtively, "This subordinate also finds it hard to believe, but this is true. Immediately after signing the blood contract, Huang Xiaolong gave the First Order Highgod Realm masters ten thousand high divine grade spirit stones, and twenty thousand spirit stones to all Second Order Highgod Realm masters.

Wang Na returned to her seat woodenly, when all of a sudden, she jumped to her feet again. Her eyes had a crazy look in them. Her hand swung in the air, sending the furniture in the hall flying.

"No, no, impossible, impossible!!" She roared, as if to convince herself of something.

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